INTERNATIONAL SONG SERVICE

PHILIP PHILLIPS



AND HIS SON.

With Gems From Fifty Authors.

THE
PHILLIPS PUBLISHING COMPANY
BIBLE HOUSE NEW YORK.

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WITHDRAWN

INTERNATIONAL

SONG SERVICE

By Philip Phillips

AND HIS SON.

WITH GEMS FROM FIFTY AUTHORS.

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PREFACE

INTERNATIONAL SONG SERVICE embraces about HALF NEW AND HALF OLD selected gems, which may be divided into the following four parts:

PART I

Contains General Hymns for Sunday Schools, Prayers, Gospel and all religious meetings. They are acknowledged to be the choicest ones in the English language, and are such as grow better by use.

PART II

Embraces Songs especially adapted for Bethel Work and Voyages at Sea. When we consider there are many thousands of souls at sea, engaged in the vast commerce of the world, and defence of nations, we may be sure this division of the book will supply a long-felt want, do good, and help lessen the monotony of sea voyages. *These songs will also be found equally as appropriate for many other occasions.*

PART III

Includes National Anthems and Special Hymns for such occasions as Harvest Festivals, followed by *Familiar Hymns and Tunes*, with Scripture Selections. The last named are eminently adapted to daily use in colleges and schools, for public or private devotions.

It is hoped that these *Hallowed Songs*, coupled with God's word, will be found especially adapted to the opening exercises of religious meetings, and also awaken an increased interest in keeping up the Family Altar, without which the Christian life is incomplete.

PART IV

Is composed of Services of Praise and Bible Readings.

These "Song Sermon" Services originated with Mr. Phillips, who has given them with success and blessing in many parts of the world. They are simple and practicable, so that any minister with his choir can conduct them, the choir singing the new or more difficult songs, and the congregation uniting in the more familiar hymns.

There are six of these Services, each issued separately, in numbers containing twelve pages, and are so arranged as to occupy ninety minutes in rendering, or *they can be given in parts as occasion may require.*

These are most profitable services for Special Meetings and Young Men's Christian Associations. The appropriate blending of religious truth with sacred song has been the means of great good, and it is believed that the additional passages of scripture (WHICH HAVE BEEN ESPECIALLY ARRANGED FOR THIS BOOK), enforcing gospel sentiment, will redound to the glory of God and the salvation of mankind.

The compilers have studied the wants of every phase of religious life, and think they satisfy all, embracing Heart Songs, Life Songs, Work Songs—in fact, songs appropriate for any and all occasions in Christian worship. It is now offered to the public, with an earnest prayer that it may prove a blessing, and go

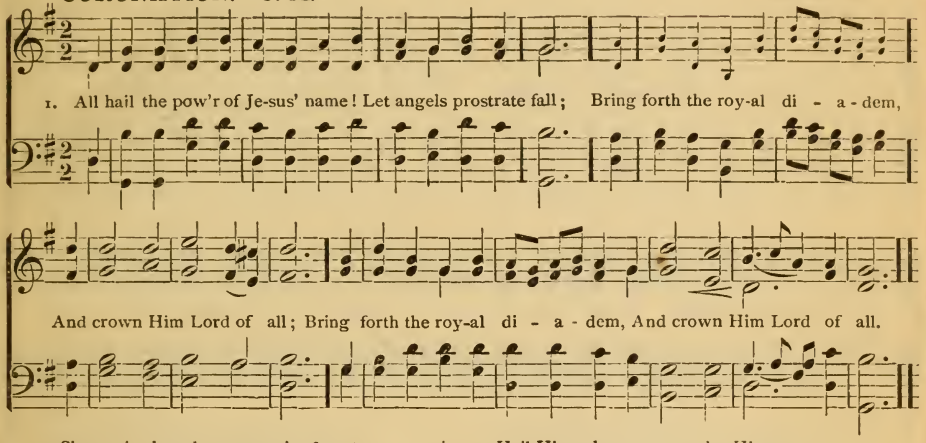
"Over land and sea,
Wherever a human heart may be,
Telling a tale, or singing a song,
In praise of the right, in blame of the wrong."

INTERNATIONAL SONG SERVICE.

CORONATION SONG.

"King of kings, and Lord of lords."

CORONATION. C. M. OLIVER HOLDEN.

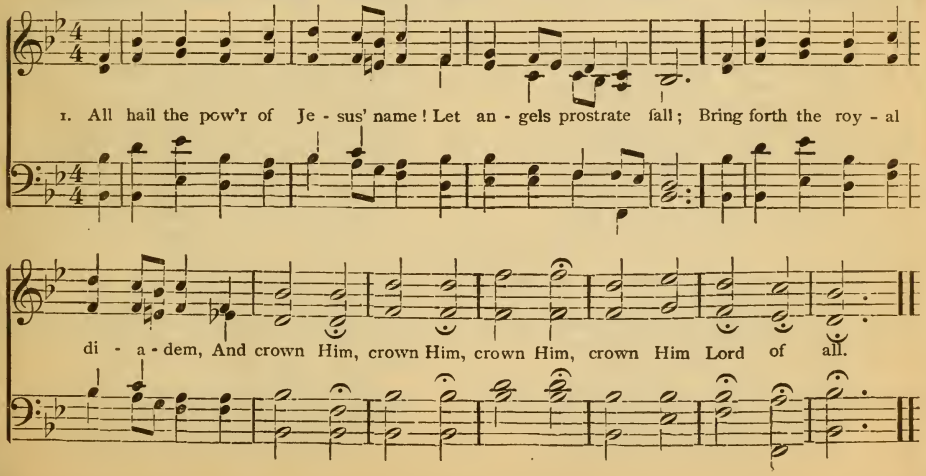


2 Sinners! whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,—
Go, spread your trophies at His feet
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all. EDWARD PERRONET.

MILES' LANE. C. M. (*English Tune.*) WM. SHRUBSOLE.



GUARD THY TONGUE.

"The tongue is a little member, and boasteth great things."

PHILIP PHILLIPS.



2 It can cheer the sad and lonely,
Like a beam of morning light;
O'er a gentle, loving spirit
It can throw a cruel blight.
We have need to guard it wisely,
And be careful what we say,
Lest we harm an erring brother,
Who may stumble by the way.
CHO.—Set a watch, etc.

3 With the tongue we blend our voices
In the melody of song;
With the tongue we utter falsely,
And we do each other wrong.
Can a single fountain give us
Sweet and bitter waters too?
Yes! the tongue speaks good and evil,
Though it ought not so to do.
CHO.—Set a watch, etc.

4 How a spark of angry feeling
It will kindle to a flame;
We can chain the savage lion,
But the tongue can no man tame.
With the tongue we bless our Father,
With the tongue His law profane;
With the tongue we praise our Maker,
And we take His Name in vain.
CODA.—For of every kind of beast, etc.

5 Hush that idle whisper, sister,
Think the Lord is standing near,
Listening to each word thou speakest
Of the souls to Him so dear!
Tell how firmly walks thy brother;
All his brave and true deeds tell;
Speak not of the past's dark errors,
Tell not that he tripped and fell.
CHO.—Set a watch, etc.

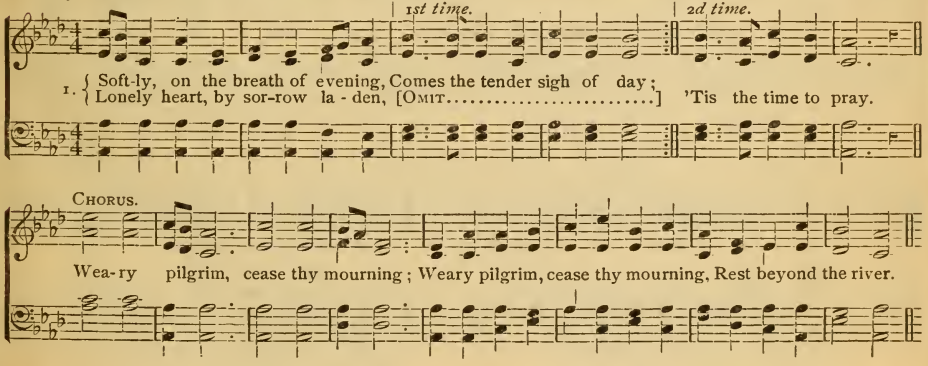
CODA *to fourth verse.*



WATCH AND PRAY.

"*Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation.*"

F. J. CROSBY. T. E. PERKINS.



2 'Tis the hour when hallowed feelings
Chase our doubts and fears away;
'Tis the hour for calm devotion:
Pilgrim, watch and pray.

3 Though temptations dark oppress thee,
Jesus guides thee on thy way;
He will hear thy lightest whisper:
Pilgrim, watch and pray.

I AM SWEEPING THROUGH THE GATE.

"The gates of it shall not be shut at all by day; for there shall be no night there."

Rev. JOHN PARKER. PHILIP PHILLIPS.



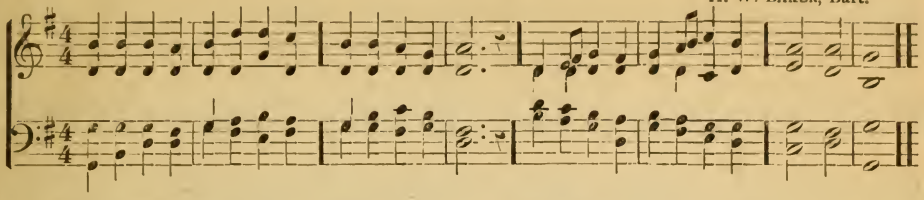
3 I am sweeping through the gate
Where the blessed for me wait,
Where the weary workers rest for evermore;
Where the strife of earth is done,
And the crown of life is won:
Oh, I'm thinking of the city while I soar.

4 Burst are all my prison bars;
And I soar beyond the stars,
To my Father's house, the bright and blest estate.
Lo! the morn eternal breaks,
And the song immortal wakes!
Robed in whiteness, I am sweeping thro' the gate.

ART THOU WEARY? 8,5,8,3.

"This is the rest wherewith ye may cause the weary to rest."

H. W. BAKER, Bart.



1 ART thou weary, art thou languid,
Art thou sore distrest?
"Come to me," saith One, "and coming
Be at rest!"

2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my guide?
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints,
And His side."

3 Hath He diadem as monarch
That His brow adorns?
"Yea, a crown, in very surety,
But of thorns!"

4 If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
"Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear."

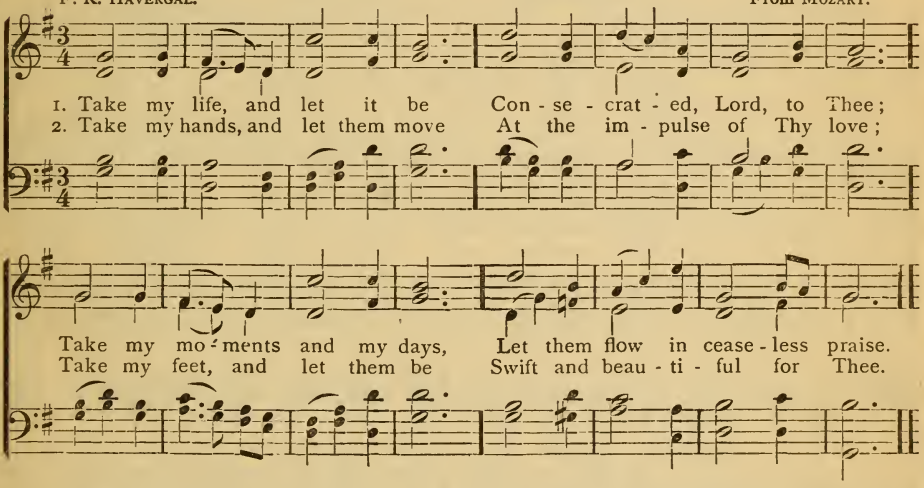
5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan past."

6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
"Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away."

CONSECRATION HYMN.

"Neither count I my life dear unto myself."

F. R. HAVERGAL. From MOZART.



3 Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King;
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.

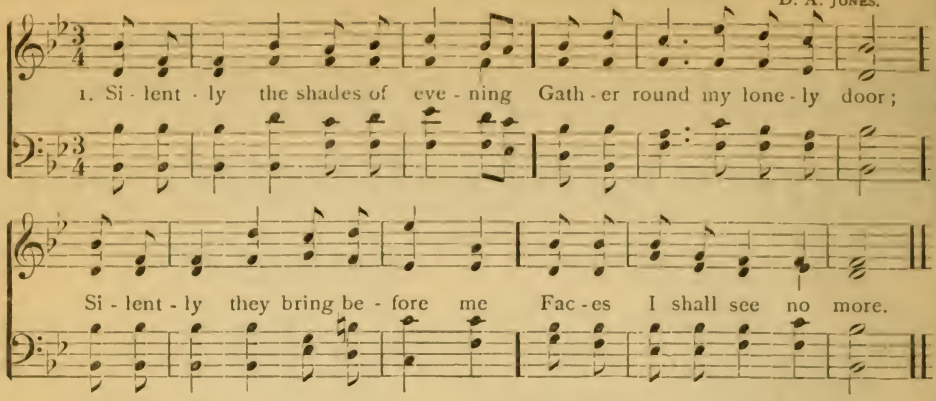
4 Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold:
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as thou shalt choose.

5 Take my will, and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart; it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne.

6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store;
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, ALL for Thee.

EVENING SHADES. 8s & 7s.

D. A. Jones.



2 O, the lost, the unforgotten,
Though the world be oft forgot;
O, the shrouded and the lonely!
In our hearts they perish not.

3 Living in the silent hours,
Where our spirits only blend;
They unlinked with earthly trouble,
We still hoping for its end.

4 How such holy mem'ries cluster,
Like the stars when storms are past,
Pointing up to that fair haven
We may hope to gain at last.

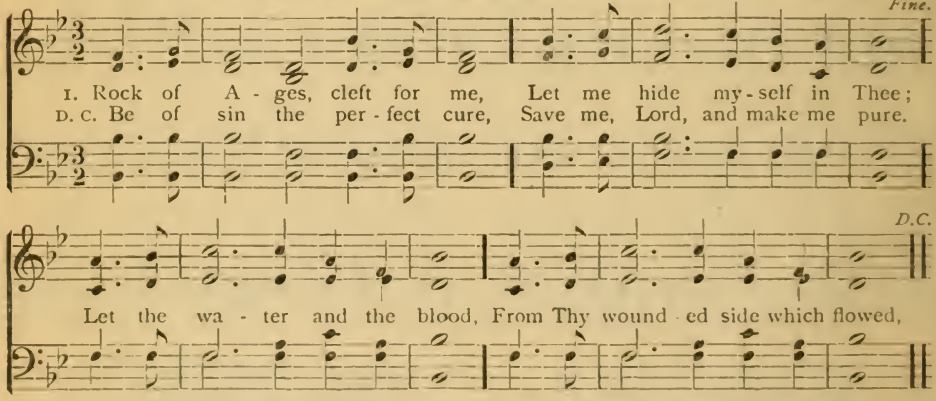
1 Listen to the gentle promptings
Of the Spirit's warning voice,
Can ye heed His solemn warnings?
Can ye slight His wondrous grace?

2 Sweetly calling on the erring,
Pardons offered without price;
Come, and round the altar kneeling,
O receive the offered grace.

3 Joy and hope the troubled conscience
Will allay with soothing peace;
Press we then to realms of glory,
Run with joy the heavenly race.

ROCK OF AGES. 7s, 6 lines.

"*But the Lord is my defence, and my God is the rock of my refuge.*" Dr. T. Hastings.



2 Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
This for sin could ne'er atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages! cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.—Toplady.

LOVE DIVINE. 8s & 7s.

"The chiefest among ten thousands." JOHN ZUNDEL.



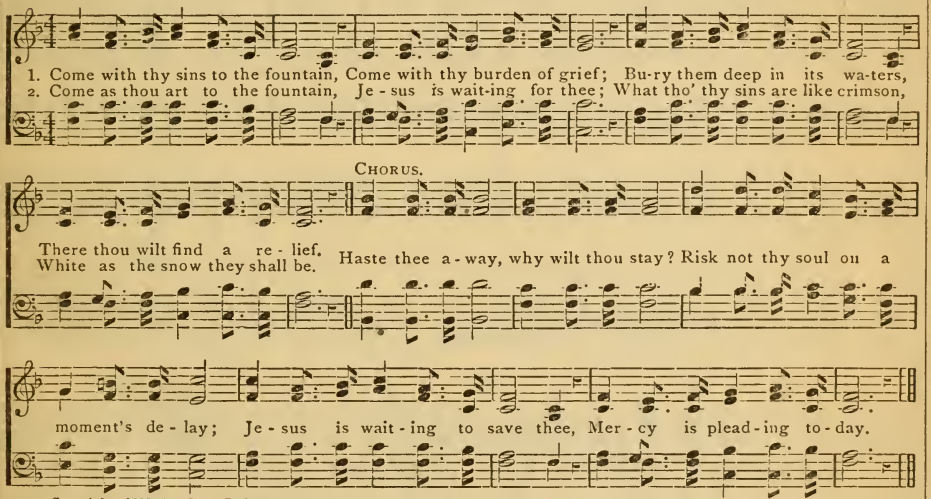
2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest.
Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive!
Speedily return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave!

3 Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure, unspotted may we be:
Let us see our whole salvation
Perfectly secured by Thee!
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place;
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

CHARLES WESLEY.

COME TO THE FOUNTAIN.

"Waiting to save." GEO. C. STEBBINS.



Copyright, 1883, by Geo. C. Stebbins.

3 These are the words of the Saviour;
They who repent and believe,
They who are willing to trust Him,
Life at His hand shall receive.
Cho.—Haste thee away, etc.

4 Come and be healed at the fountain,
List to the peace-speaking voice;
Over a sinner returning
Now let the angels rejoice.
Cho.—Haste thee away, etc.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

LEANING ON THEE.

"Cast thy burden on the Lord." J. H. Miller.

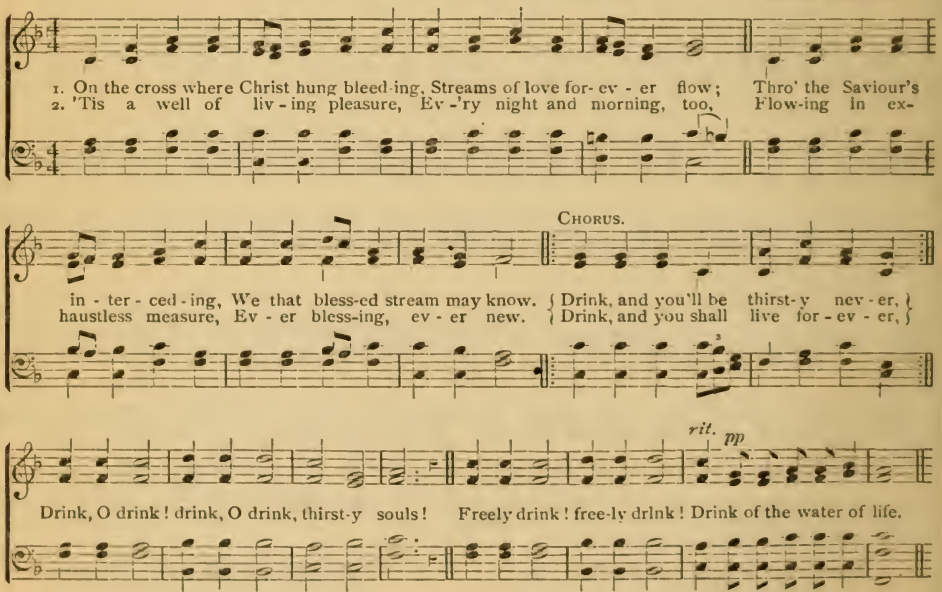


3 Leaning on Thee, though faint and weak,
Too weak another voice to hear,
Thy heavenly accents comfort speak—
"Be of good cheer."

4 Leaning on Thee, no fears alarm,
Calmly I stand on death's dark brink;
I feel the everlasting arm,
I cannot sink!

THE LIVING WELL.

Philip Phillips.

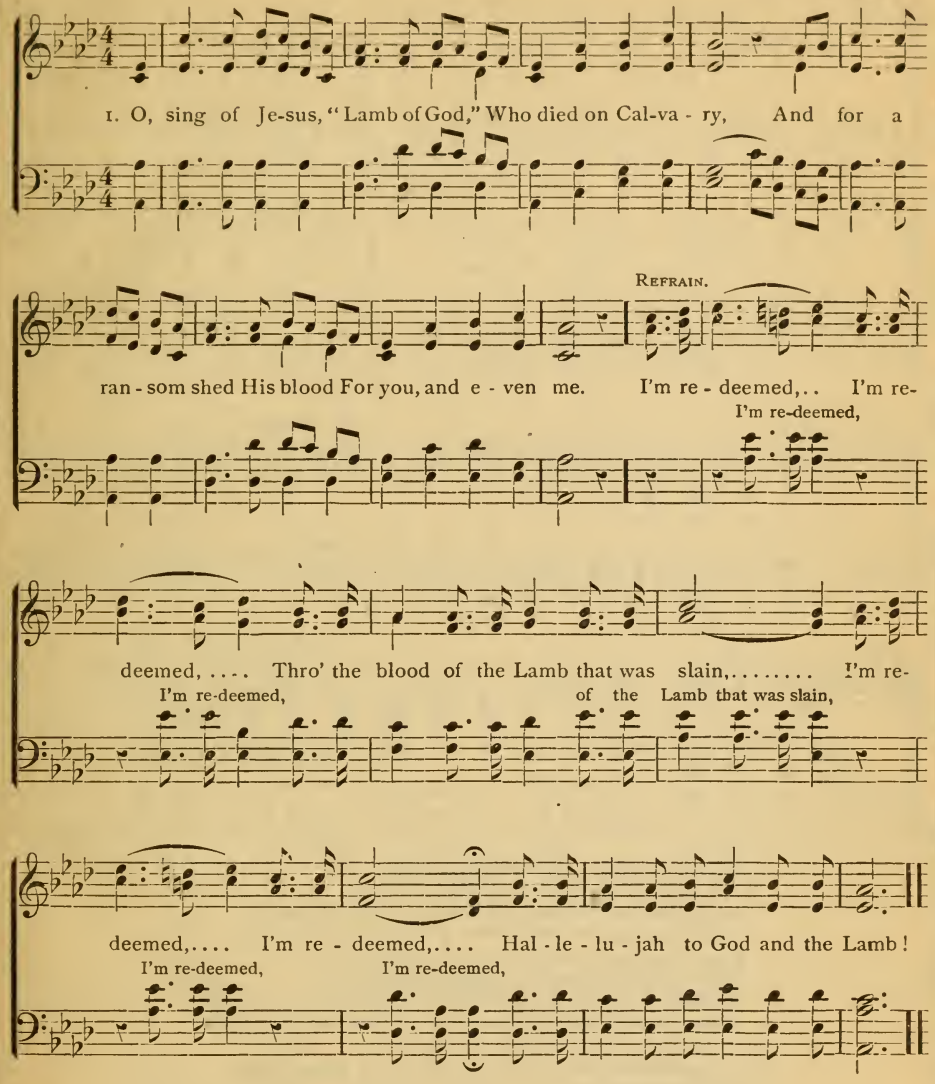


3 We may ever have that fountain,
Welling with an unending flow,
In the valley, on the mountain,
Wheresoe'er our steps may go.—*Cho.*

4 As we drink a holy beauty
Fills our souls, refreshed and blest,
And our hands grow strong for duty,
And our weary hearts find rest.—*Cho.*

"Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world!"

T. C. T. C. O'KANE.



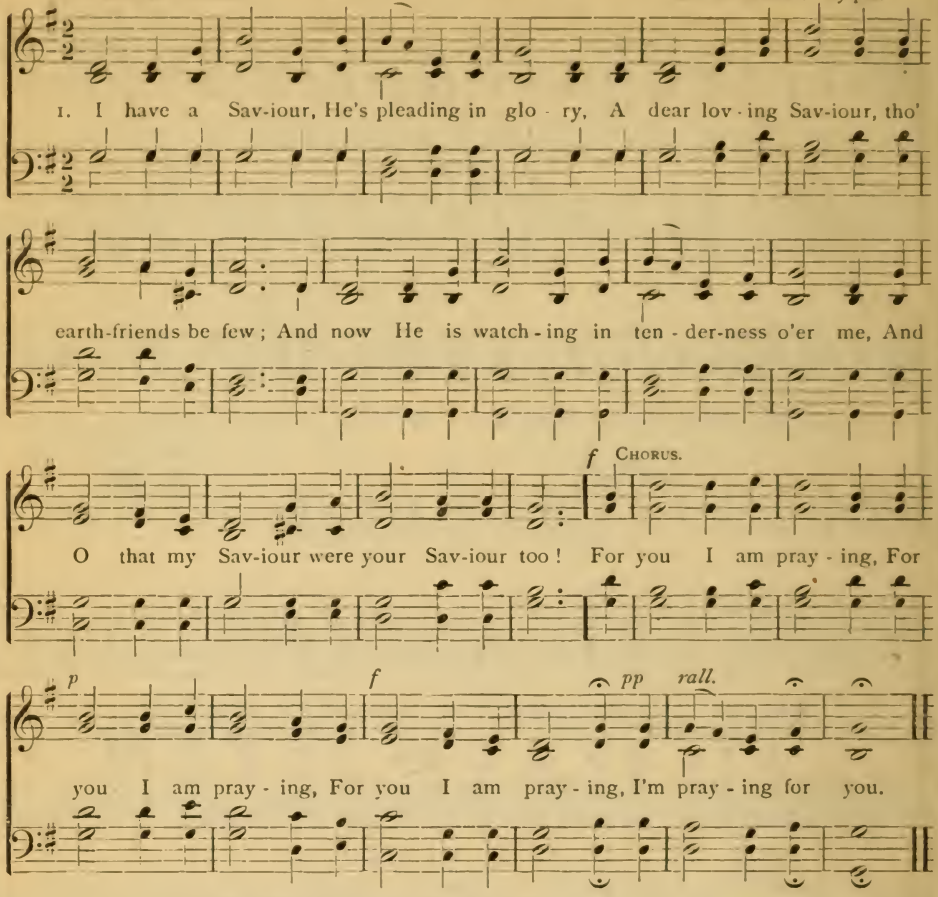
2 O wondrous power of love divine!
So pure, so full, so free!
It reaches out to all mankind,
Embraces even me.
I'm redeemed, &c.

3 All glory now to Christ the Lord,
And evermore shall be!
He hath redeemed a world of sin,
And ransomed even me.
I'm redeemed, &c.

I AM PRAYING FOR YOU.

"*Evening, and morning, and at noon, will I pray.*"

S. O'Malley Clough. Ira D. Sankey. By per.



2 I have a Father; to me He has given
A hope for eternity, blessed and true;
And soon He will call me to meet Him in heaven;
But O, may He lead you to go with me too!—*Cho.*

3 I have a robe; 'tis resplendent in whiteness,
Awaiting in glory my wondering view;
O, when I receive it all shining in brightness,
Dear friend, could I see you receiving one too!—*Cho.*

4 I have a peace; it is calm as a river—
A peace that the friends of this world never knew;
My Saviour alone is its Author and Giver,
And O, could I know it was given to you!—*Cho.*

5 When Jesus has found you, tell others the story,
That my loving Saviour is your Saviour too;
Then pray that your Saviour may bring them to glory,
And prayer will be answered—'twas answered for you!—*Cho.*

ETERNITY IS DRAWING NIGH.

"The night is far spent, the day is at hand."

HORATIUS BONAR, D.D. PHILIP PHILLIPS.



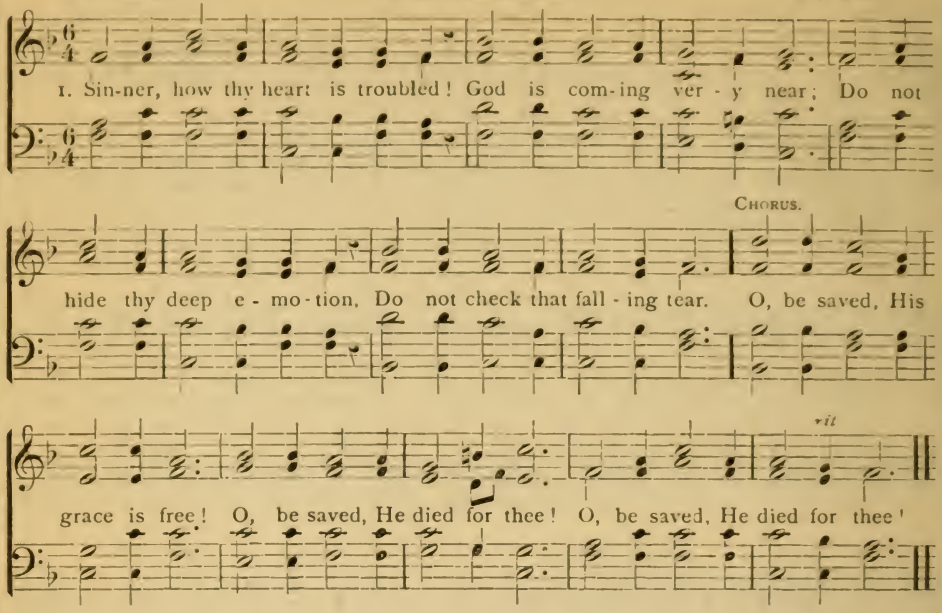
3 Watch, brethren, watch,
The day is dying;
Watch, brethren, watch,
The time is flying;
Watch as men watch the starting breath,
Watch as men watch for life and death.

4 Look, brethren, look,
The day is breaking;
Hark, brethren, hark,
The dead are waking.
With girded loins all ready stand—
Behold! the Bridegroom is at hand.

* The next four measures sung in unison are very effective.

O, BE SAVED!

F. J. Crosby. "*The Lord ready to save.*" S. J. Vail.



3 Jesus now is bending o'er thee,
Jesus lowly, meek, and mild;
To the Friend who died to save thee,
Wilt thou not be reconciled?—*Cho.*

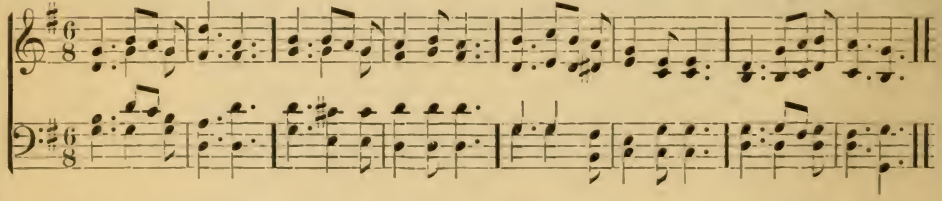
3 Art thou waiting till the morrow?
Thou may'st never see its light;
Come at once! accept His mercy;
He is waiting—come to night!—*Cho.*

4 With a lowly, contrite spirit,
Kneeling at the Saviour's feet,
Thou canst feel, this very moment,
Pardon, precious, pure, and sweet!—*Cho*

5 Let the angels bear the tidings
Upward to the courts of heaven!
Let them sing, with holy rapture,
O'er another soul forgiven!—*Cho.*

COME, COME TO JESUS!

Hubert P. Main.



1 Come, come to Jesus!
He waits to welcome thee,
O wand'rer, eagerly
Come, come to Jesus!

2 Come, come to Jesus!
He waits to ransom thee,
O slave! so willingly;
Come, come to Jesus!

3 Come, come to Jesus!
He waits to lighten thee.
O burdened! trustingly
Come, come to Jesus!

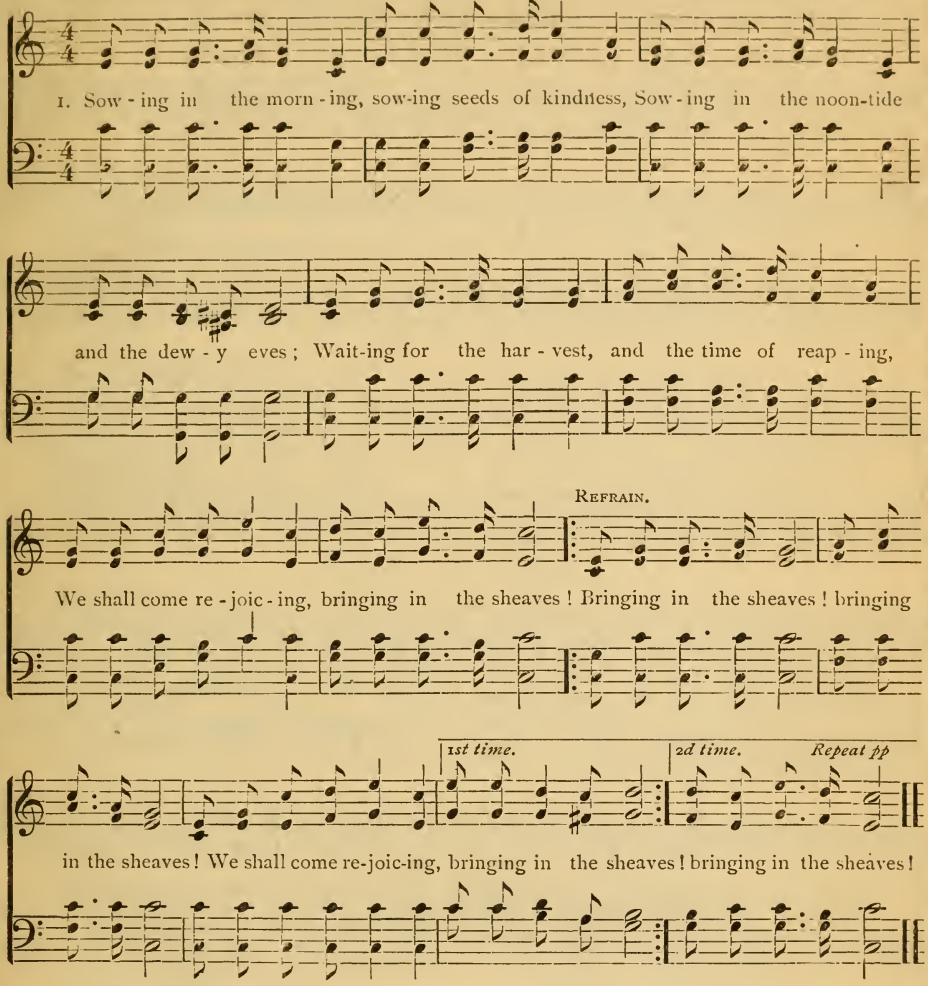
Come, come to Jesus!
He waits to give to thee,
O blind! a vision free;
Come, come to Jesus!

5 Come, come to Jesus!
He waits to shelter thee;
O weary, blessedly
Come, come to Jesus!

6 Come, come to Jesus!
He waits to carry thee;
O lamb! so lovingly,
Come, come to Jesus!

"He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him."

KNOWLES SHAW. Arr. from G. A. MINER.



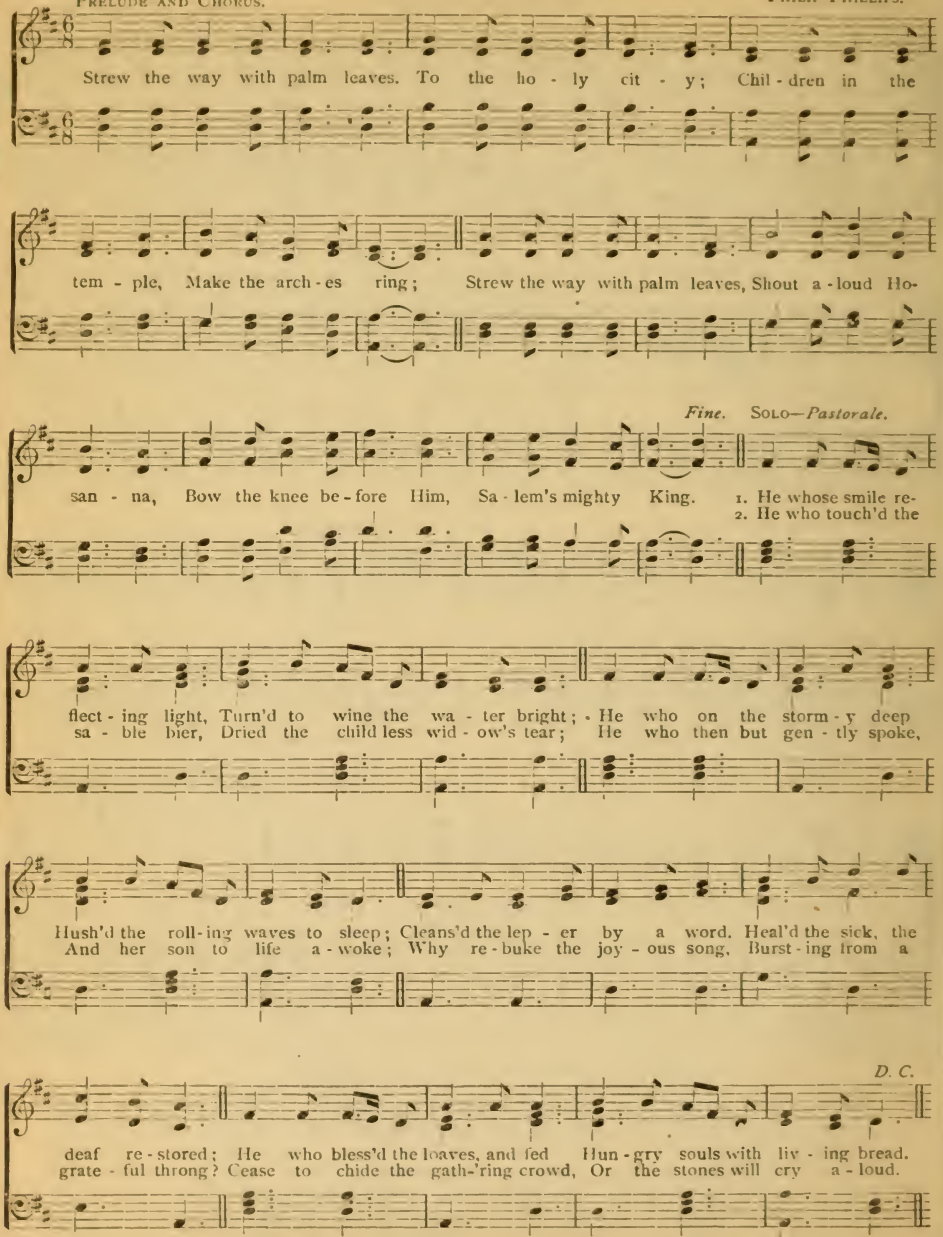
2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze:
By and by the harvest, and the labor ended,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves!

3 Go, then, ever weeping, sowing for the Master,
Though the loss sustained our spirit often grieves:
When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves!

SALEM'S MIGHTY KING.

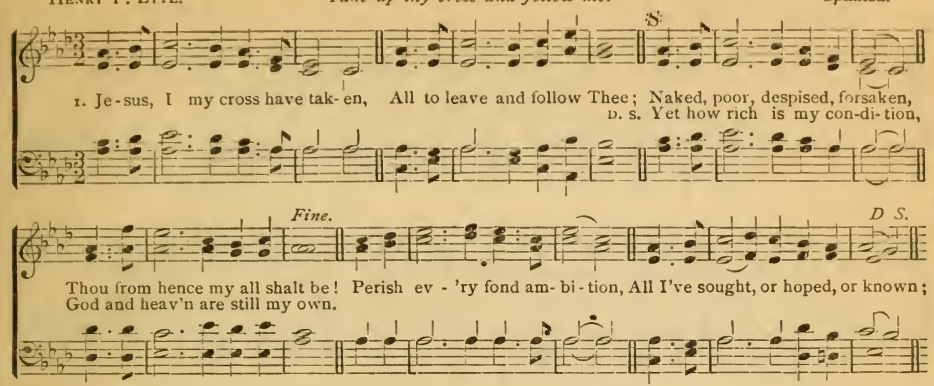
"*Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.*"

PRELUDE AND CHORUS. PHILIP PHILLIPS.



MY CROSS I'VE TAKEN.

HENRY F. LYTE. "*Take up thy cross and follow me.*" Spanish.



2 Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Saviour, too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me—
Thou art not, like them, untrue;
O! while Thou dost smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love, and might,
Foes may hate, and friends disown me,
Show Thy face, and all is bright.

3 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer!
Heaven's eternal day's before thee;
God's own hand will guide thee there;
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Soon shall pass thy pilgrim days,
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

JESUS IS MINE.

H. BONAR. "*My Beloved is mine.*" T. E. PERKINS. By per.



2 Tempt not my soul away,
Jesus is mine!
Here would I ever stay,
Jesus is mine!
Perishing things of clay,
Born but for one brief day,
Pass from my heart away,
Jesus is mine!

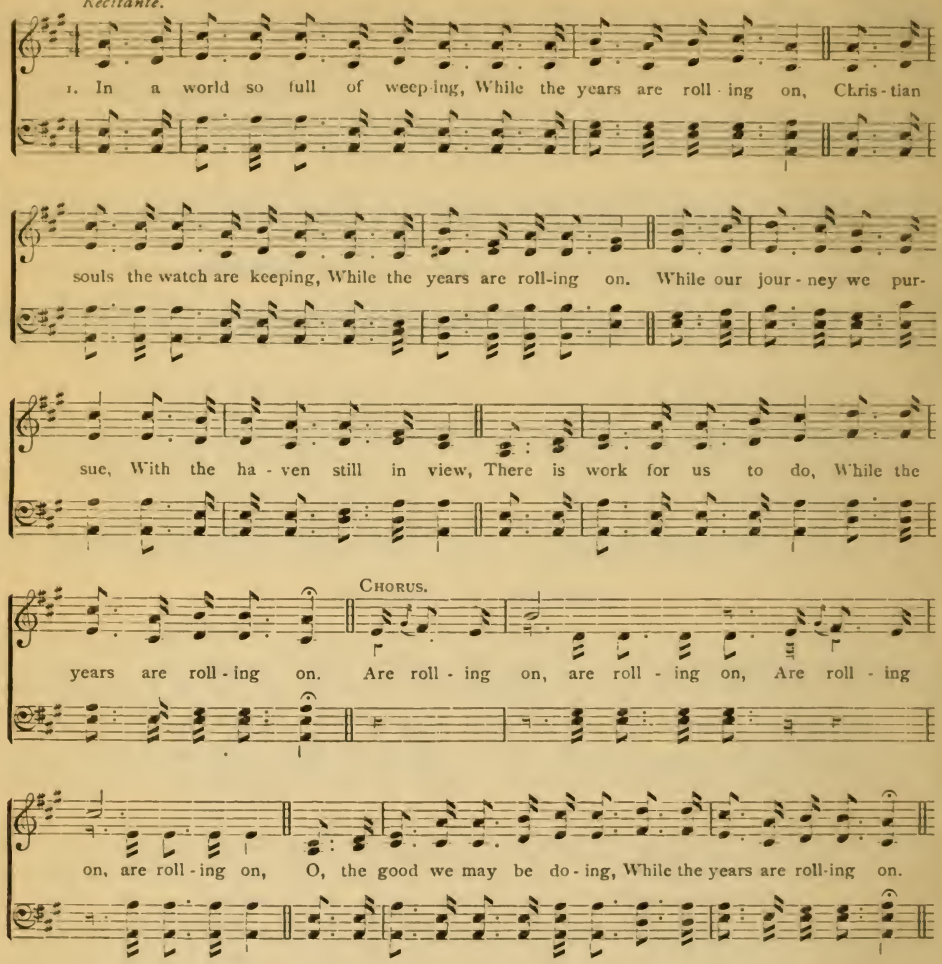
3 Farewell, ye dreams of night,
Jesus is mine!
Lost in this dawning light,
Jesus is mine!
All that my soul has tried,
Left but a dismal void,
Jesus has satisfied,
Jesus is mine!

4 Farewell, mortality,
Jesus is mine!
Welcome, eternity,
Jesus is mine!
Welcome, O loved and blest,
Welcome, sweet scenes of rest,
Welcome, my Saviour's breast,
Jesus is mine!

WHILE THE YEARS ARE ROLLING ON.

HARRIET B. McKEEVER. JNO. R. SWENEY. By per.

Recitante.

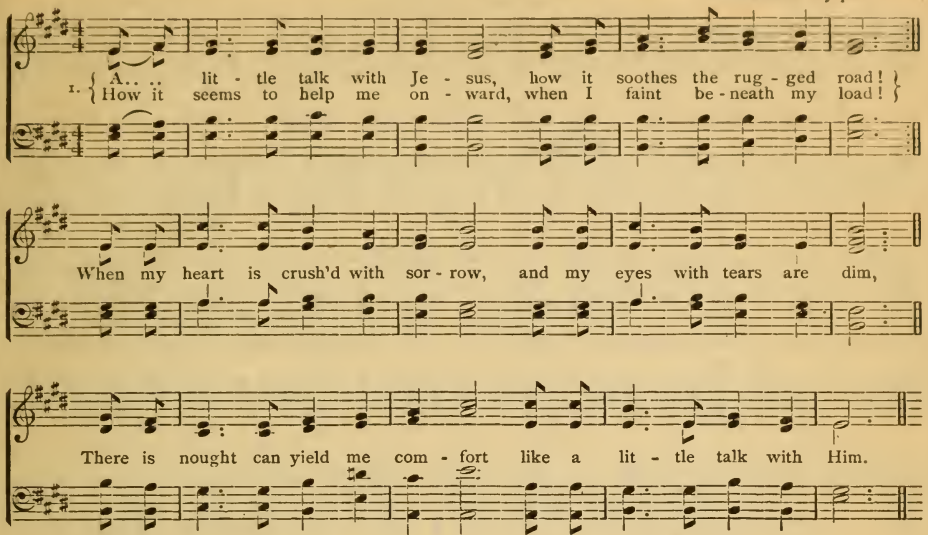


2 There's no time to waste in sighing,
While the years are rolling on;
Time is flying, souls are dying,
While the years are rolling on.
Loving words a soul may win
From the wretched paths of sin;
We may bring the wand'rers in,
While the years are rolling on.—*Cho.*

3 Let us strengthen one another,
While the years are rolling on;
Seek to raise a fallen brother,
While the years are rolling on.
This is work for every hand,
Till, throughout creation's land,
Armies for the Lord shall stand,
While the years are rolling on.—*Cho.*

4 Friends we love are quickly flying,
While the years are rolling on;
No more parting, no more dying,
While the years are rolling on.
In the world beyond the tomb
Sorrow never more can come,
When we meet in that blest home,
While the years are rolling on.—*Cho.*

FISCHER. By per.



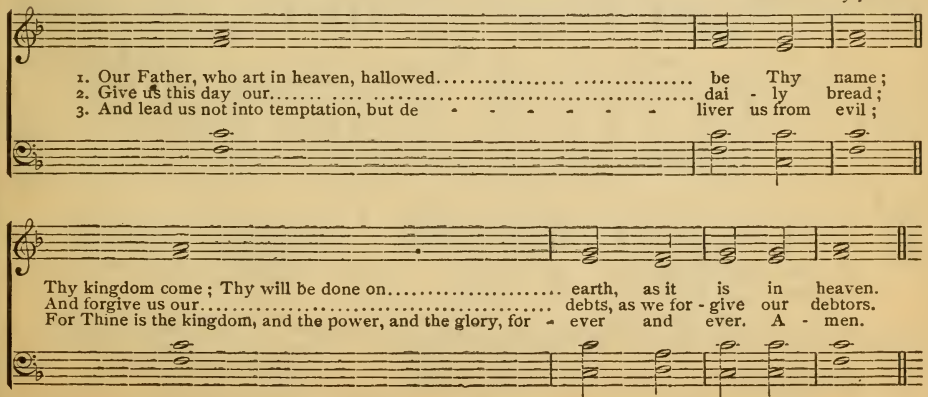
2 I tell Him I am weary, and fain would be at rest;
That I am daily, hourly longing to repose upon His breast;
And He answers me so sweetly, in the tenderest tones of love,
"I am coming soon to take thee to My happy home above."

3 The way is long and weary to yonder far-off clime,
But a little talk with Jesus doth while away the time;
The more I come to know Him, and all His grace explore,
It sets me ever longing to know Him more and more.

4 So I'll wait a little longer, till His appointed time,
And along the upward pathway my pilgrim feet shall climb;
There, in my Father's dwelling, where many mansions be,
I shall sweetly talk with Jesus, and He will talk with me.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

MARSHALL. By per.



KEEP PRAYING AT THE DOOR.

"Seek, and ye shall find." PHILIP PHILLIPS.

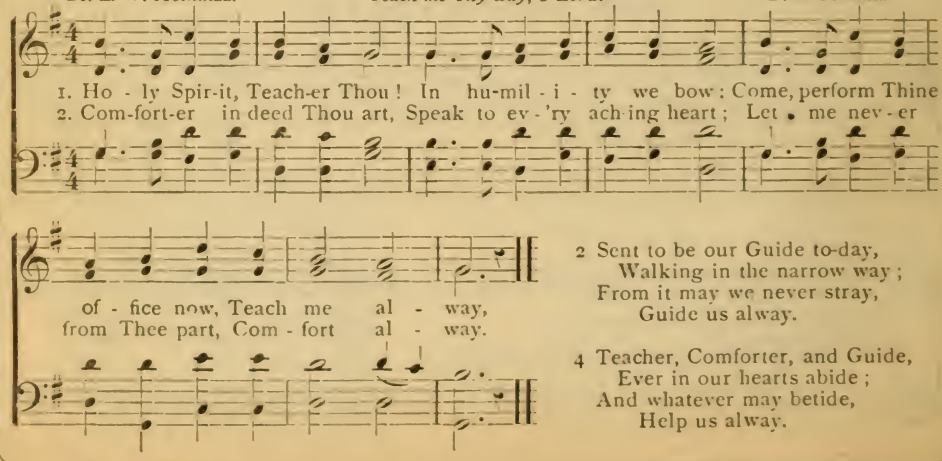


2 The Lord will surely come,
His promise cannot fail;
O knock, and pray, and plead, and call,
Thy prayer will yet prevail.—*Ref.*

3 The door will open wide,
And thou shalt enter in,
And from the Holy One receive
A pardon for thy sin.—*Ref.*

TEACH ME ALWAY.

Dr. L. W. MUNHALL. *"Teach me Thy way, O Lord."* D. B. TOWNER.



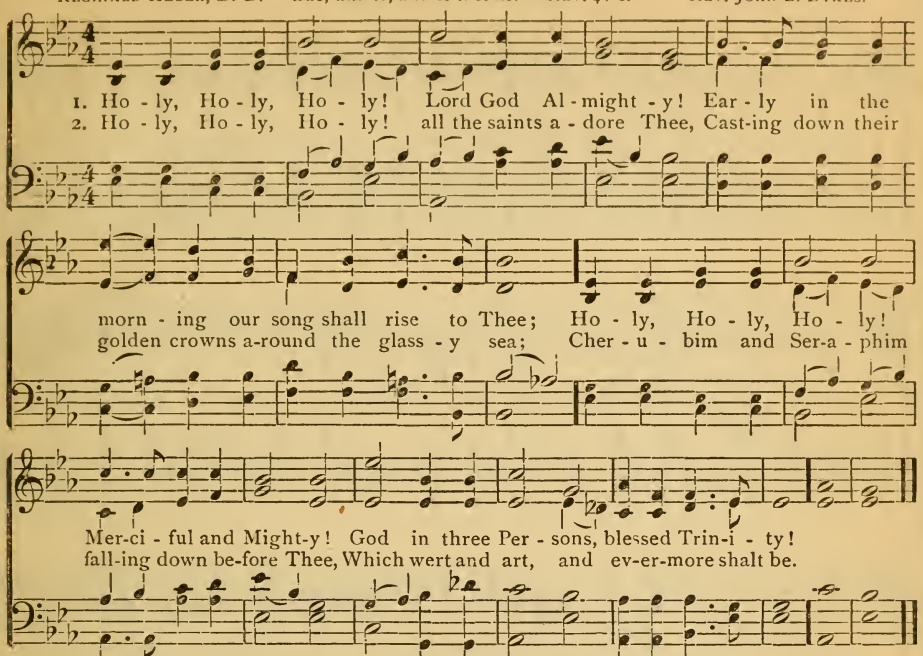
2 Sent to be our Guide to-day,
Walking in the narrow way;
From it may we never stray,
Guide us alway.

4 Teacher, Comforter, and Guide,
Ever in our hearts abide;
And whatever may betide,
Help us alway.

HOLY, HOLY! LORD GOD ALMIGHTY!

"They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come."—Rev. 4: 8.

Reginald Heber, D. D. Rev. John B. Dykes.

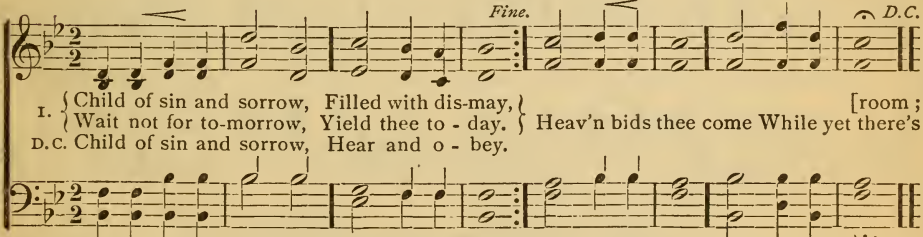


3 Holy, Holy, Holy! tho' the darkness hide thee,
Tho' the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art Holy, there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity! Amen

CHILD OF SIN AND SORROW. 6s & 4s.

"Boast not of to-morrow." Thomas Hastings.



2 Child of sin and sorrow,
Why wilt thou die?
Come, while thou canst borrow
Help from on high:
Grieve not that love
Which from above,
Child of sin and sorrow,
Would bring thee nigh.

3 Child of sin and sorrow,
Thy moments glide,
Like the flitting arrow,
Or the rushing tide;
Ere time is o'er,
Heaven's grace implore;
Child of sin and sorrow
In Christ confide.

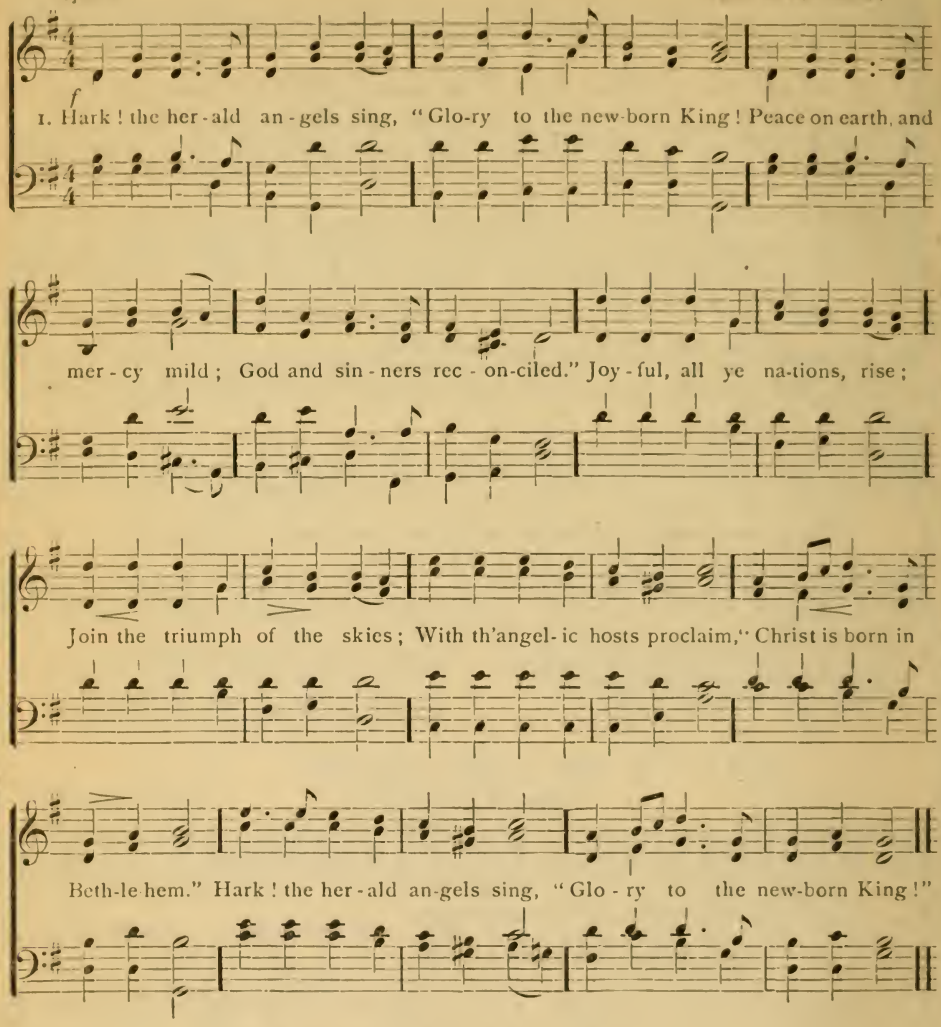
4 Child of sin and sorrow,
Where wilt thou be
Through that long to-morrow,
Eternity?
Exiled from home,
Darkly to roam,
Child of sin and sorrow,
Where wilt thou flee?

Thomas Hastings.

HERALD ANGELS. 7s.

"*Glory to God in the highest.*"

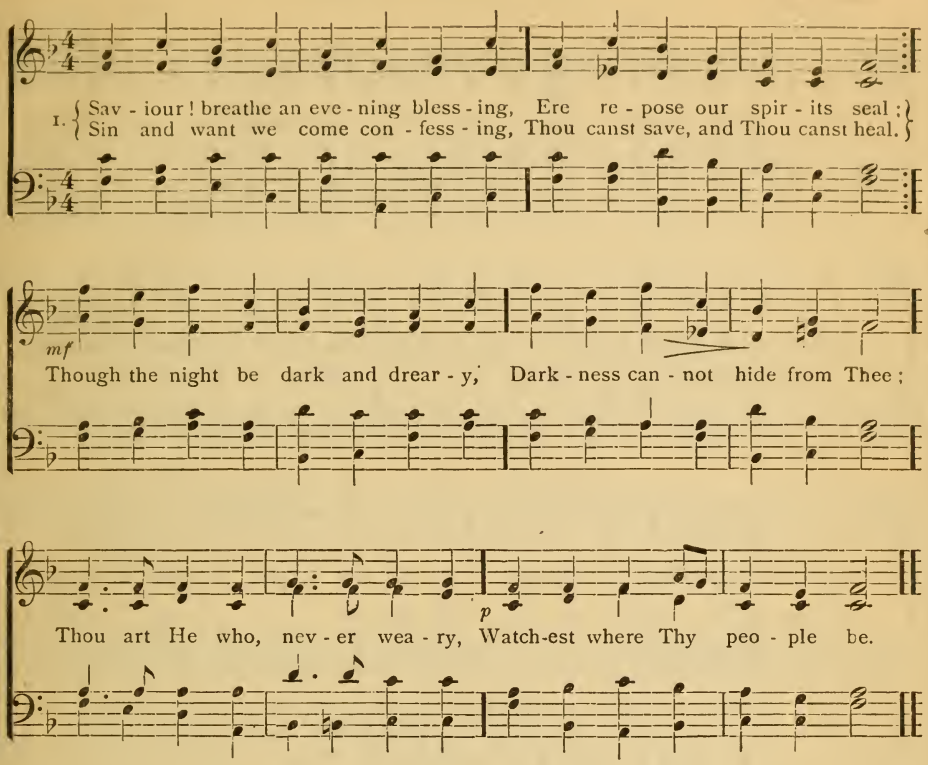
Spirito. FELIX MENDELSSOHN.



2 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Let us then with angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King!
Peace on earth, and mercy mild;
God and sinners reconciled!"
Hark! the herald angels, &c.

Charles Wesley.

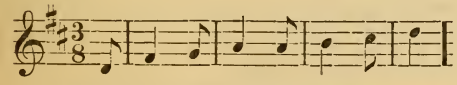
D. Bortniansky.



2 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrow past us fly,
Angel guards from Thee surround us,
We are safe if Thou art nigh.
Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in light and deathless bloom.

James Edmeston.

Sweet Hour of Prayer.



1 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me, at my Father's throne,
Make all my wants and wishes known!
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him, whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless:
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
May I thy consolation share,
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home, and take my flight:
This robe of flesh, I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize;
And shout, while passing through the air,
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!

TO JESUS I WILL GO.

"I will arise and go to my father."

F. J. Crosby. W. H. Doane. By per.



2 He has promised all my sins to forgive,
If I ask in simple faith His love;
In His holy word I learn how to live,
And to labor for His kingdom above.—*Cho.*

3 I will try to bear the cross in my youth,
And be faithful to its cause till I die;
If with cheerful step I walk in the truth,
I shall wear a starry crown by and by.—*Cho.*

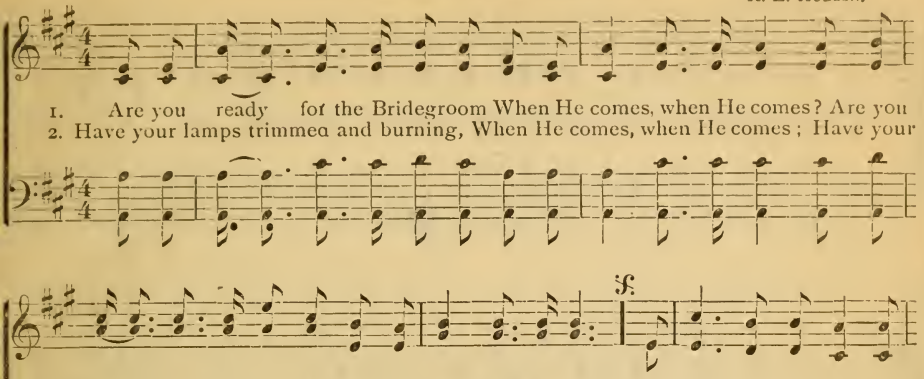
4 Still the gentle voice within calls away,
And its warning I have heard o'er and o'er;
But my heart is melted now, I obey;
From my Saviour I will wander no more.—*Cho.*

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BEHOLD THE BRIDEGROOM.

"*Behold, the bridegroom cometh ; go ye out to meet Him.*"

R. E. Hudson.



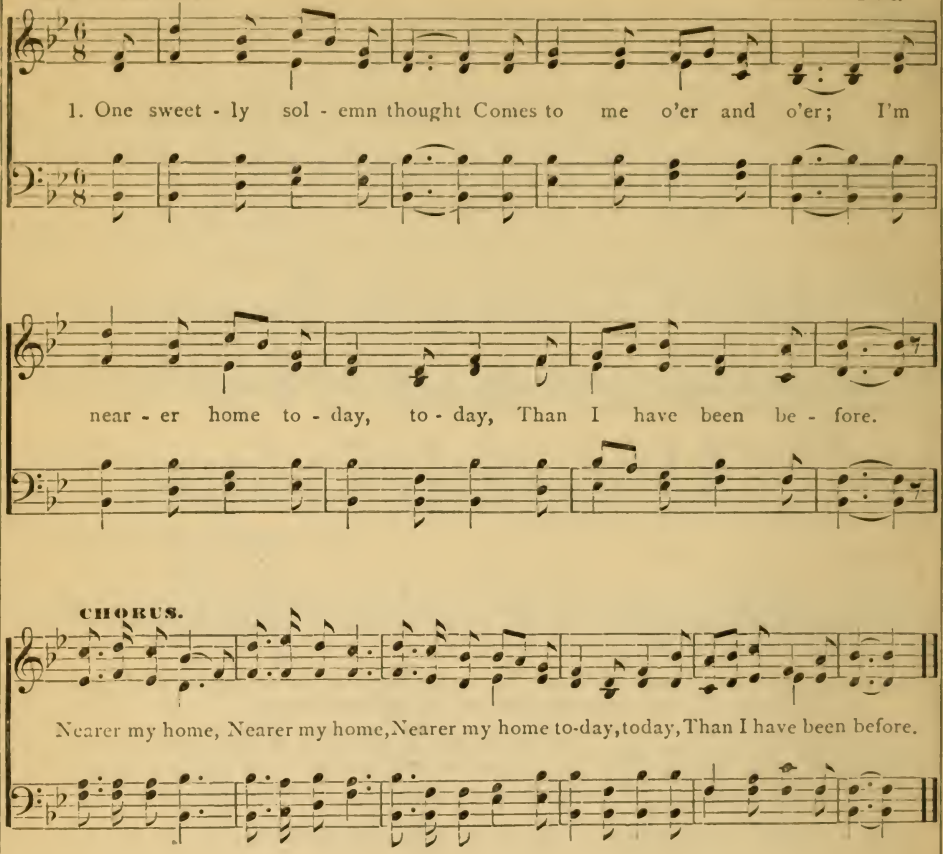
3 ‖: We will all go out to meet Him
When He comes, when He comes ; :‖
He surely cometh ! He surely cometh !
We'll go to meet Him when the Bridegroom comes.—*Cho.*

4 ‖: We will chant alleluias
When He comes, when He comes ; :‖
Lo ! now He cometh ! lo ! now He cometh !
Sing alleluia, for the Bridegroom comes.—*Cho.*

ONE SWEETLY SOLEMN THOUGHT.

"Now they desire a better country, that is, an heavenly."—Heb. 11: 16.

Miss Phoebe Carey. Philip Phillips.



2 Nearer my Father's house,
Where many mansions be;
Nearer the great white throne to-day,
Nearer the crystal sea.

3 Nearer the bound of life,
Where burdens are laid down;
Nearer to leave the cross to-day,
And nearer to the crown.

4 Be near me when my feet
Are slipping o'er the brink;
For I am nearer home to-day,
Perhaps, than now I think.

STILL I AM SINGING.

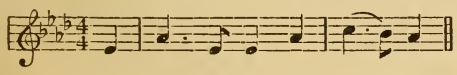
"And he ministered with singing." PHILIP PHILLIPS.



2 Still I am singing, Jesus, of Thee:
Simple the tones of the music may be;
Yet may the language comfort impart,
Lifting the spirit, cheering the heart.—*Cho.*

3 Still may our chorus joyfully be,
Blessed Redeemer, Hosanna to Thee:
Grant in Thy Kingdom all may unite,
Singing with rapture songs of delight.—*Cho.*

I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY.



1 I LOVE to tell the story
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love.
I love to tell the story,
Because I know 'tis true;
It satisfies my longings
As nothing else can do.

Chorus.—I love to tell the story,
'Twill be my theme in glory
To tell the old, old story
Of Jesus and His love.

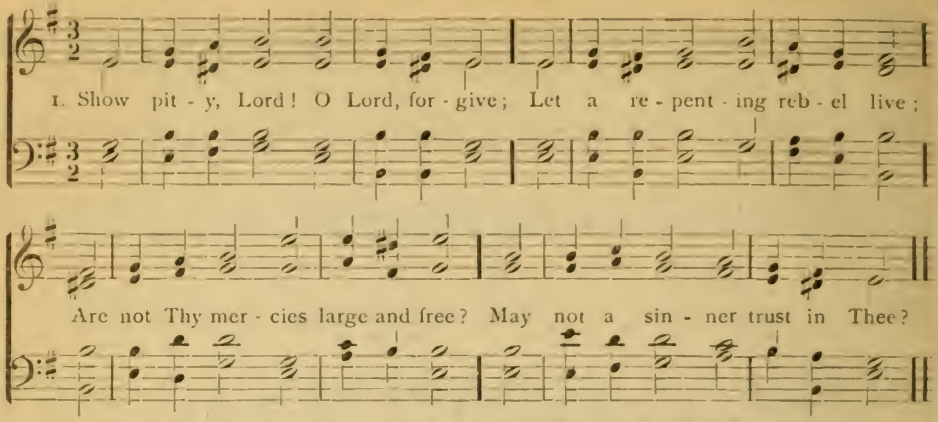
2 I love to tell the story:
More wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies
Of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the story:
It did so much for me:
And that is just the reason
I tell it now to thee.—*Cho.*

3 I love to tell the story:
For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it, like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the NEW, NEW SONG
'Twill be—the OLD, OLD STORY
That I have loved so long.—*Cho.*

Miss Hankey

THE SOUL'S CRY ANSWERED.

WINDHAM. L. M. *"Come unto me."* DANIEL READ.

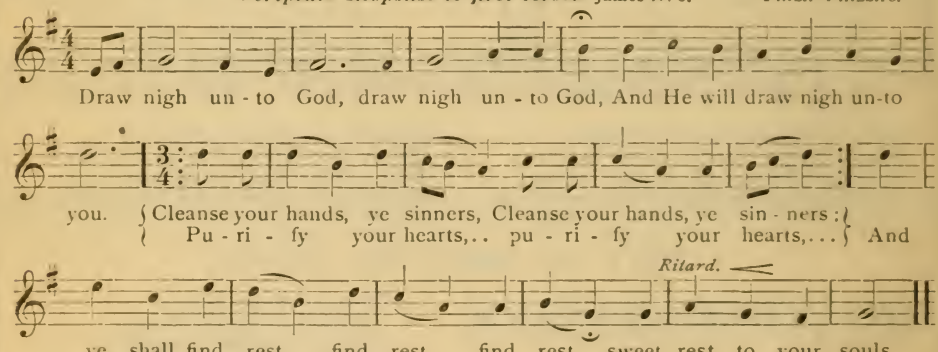


2 My crimes are great, but don't surpass
The power and glory of Thy grace;
Great God! Thy nature hath no bound;
So let Thy pardoning love be found.

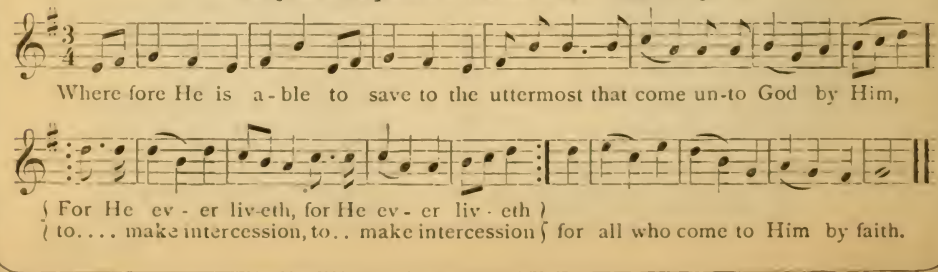
3 O wash my soul from every sin,
And make my guilty conscience clean;
Here on my heart the burden lies,
And past offences pain my eyes.

4 My lips with shame my sins confess,
Against Thy law, against Thy grace;
Lord, should Thy judgment grow severe,
I am condemned, but Thou art clear.

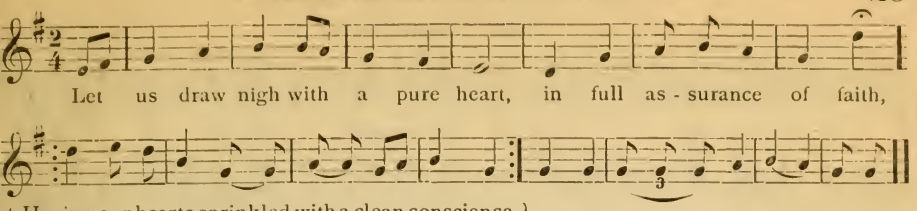
Scripture Response to first verse.—James iv. 8. PHILIP PHILLIPS.



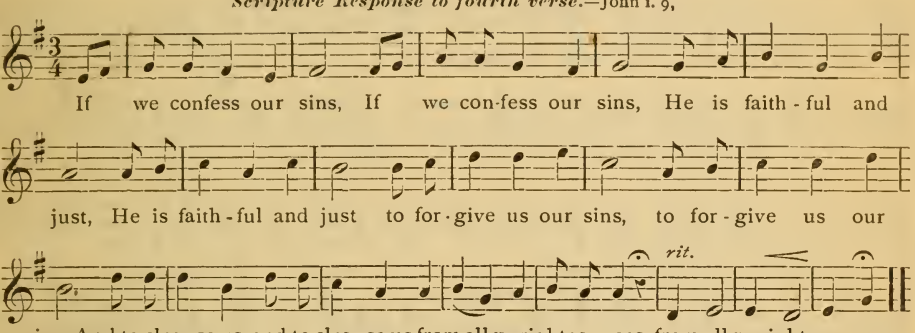
Scripture Response to second verse.—Heb. vii. 25.



Scripture Response to third verse.—Heb. x. 22.



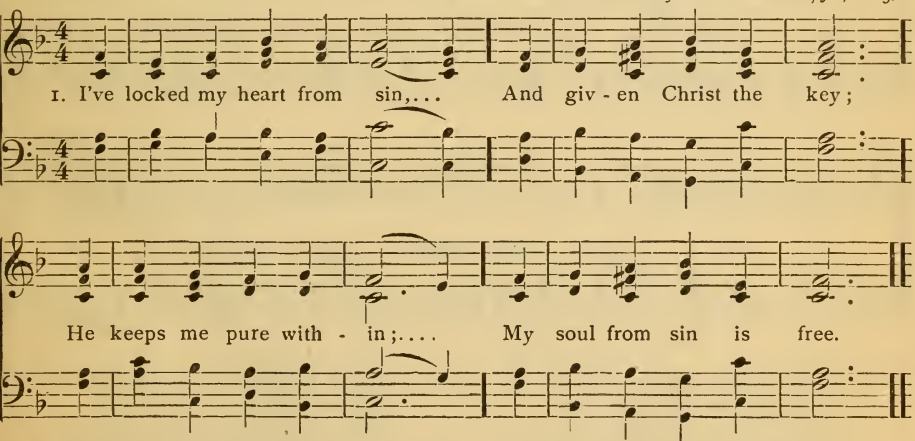
Scripture Response to fourth verse.—John i. 9,



I'VE LOCKED MY HEART FROM SIN.

"*Blessed are the pure in heart.*"

Words and Music by PHILIP PHILLIPS, Jr., 1883.

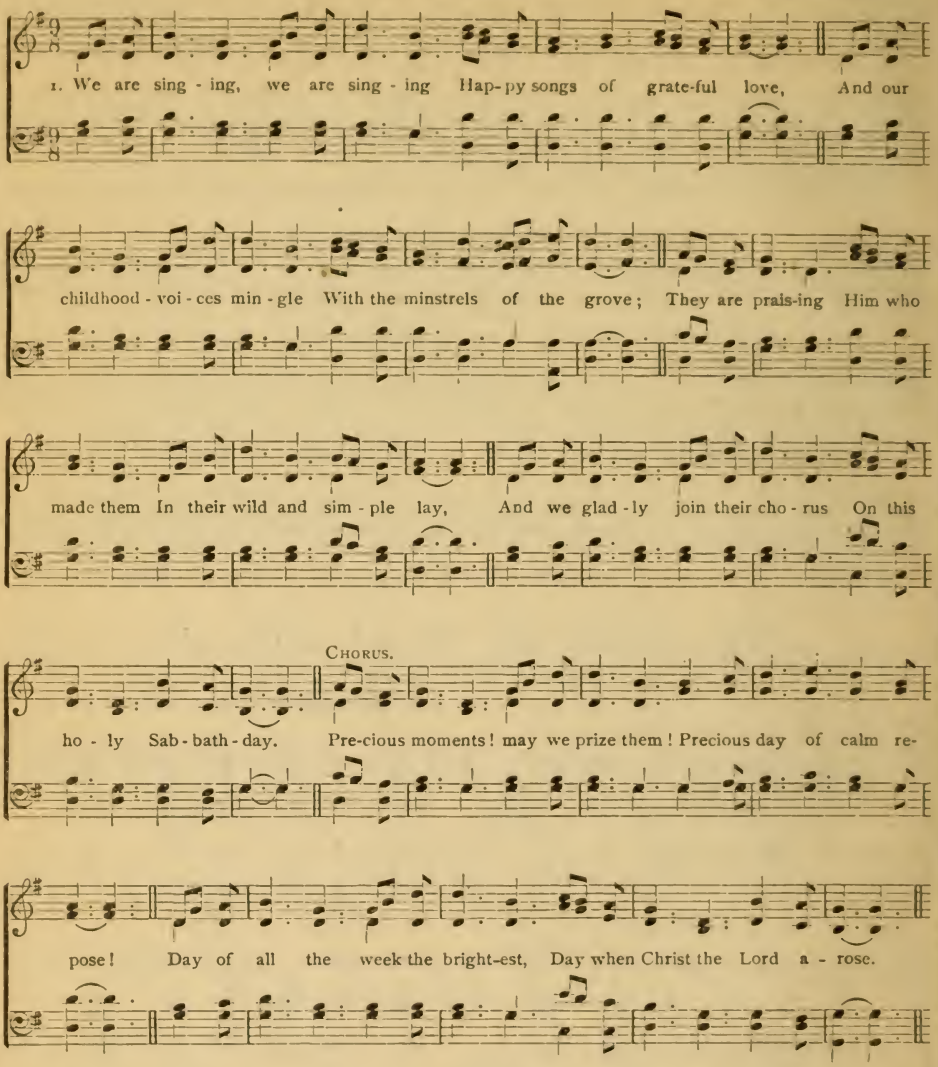


2 Delay not, sinner, come,
He's willing to forgive;
Come to the mercy-seat,
And taste His love, and live,

3 He knows thy inmost heart,
Come, then, to Jesus bow;
His grace He will impart;
O, come to Him just now.

HOLY SABBATH DAY.

"Delight in the Sabbath." PHILIP PHILLIPS.



2 We are singing, we are singing
Of the blessed Lamb of God,
Of the Saviour, who redeem'd us
By His pure and precious blood;
To the pearly gate of mercy
He has taught our soul the way,
May He come, and bless the children
On this holy Sabbath-day.—*Cho.*

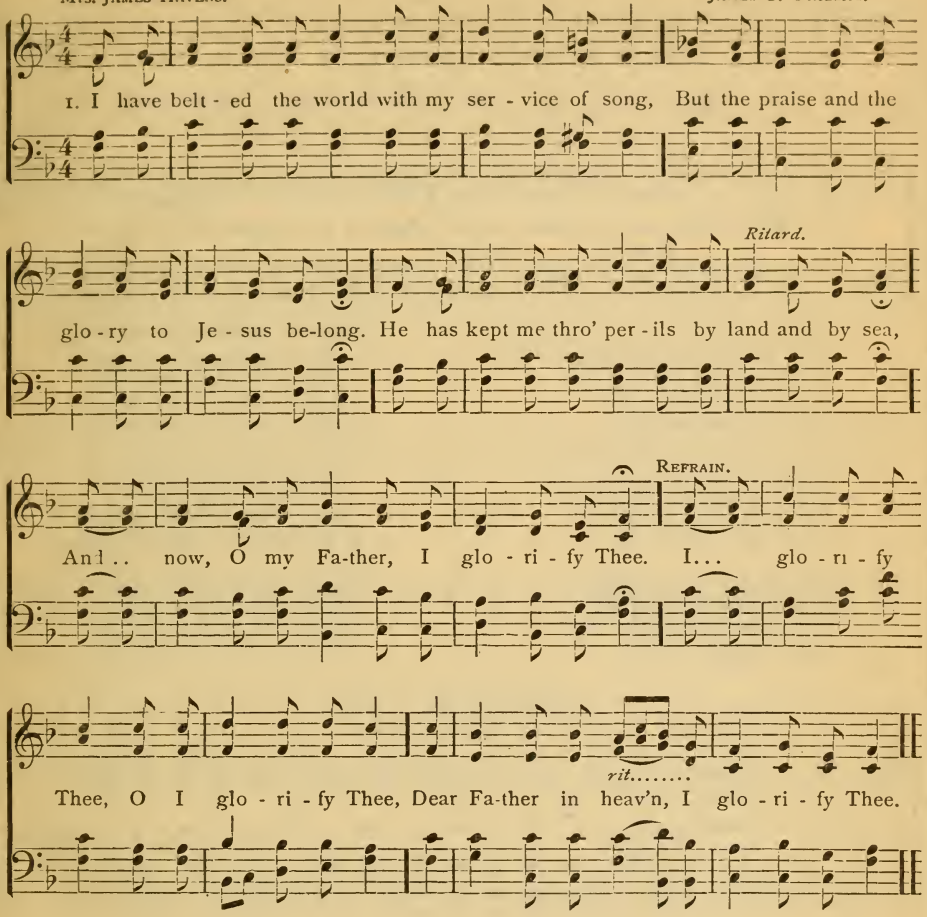
3 We are singing, we are singing
Of the pilgrim's home of rest,
Where the faithful dwell forever,
And the pure in heart are blest.
We are singing of its beauty,
And we swell the joyous lay,
For we know our Saviour hears us
On this holy Sabbath-day.—*Cho.*

I GLORIFY THEE.

"My soul shall make her boast in the Lord."

MRS. JAMES HAVENS.*

JAMES C. PHILLIPS.



2 I glorify Thee for the work I have wrought,
In singing Thy love to the souls Thou hast bought;
To nations benighted I spoke with my songs,
But the praise and the glory to Jesus belongs.—*Ref.*

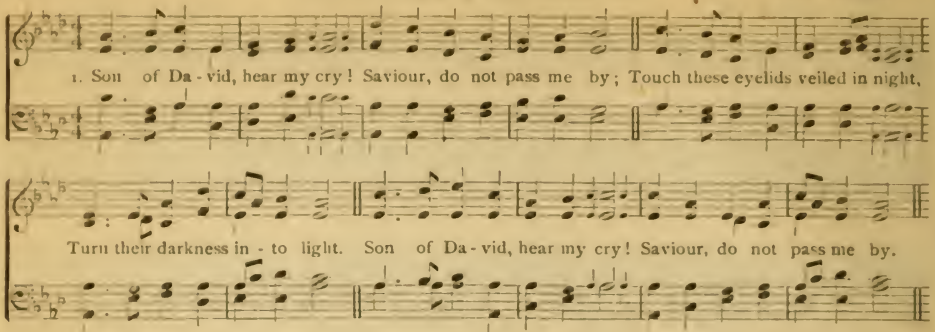
3 And now, by Thy grace, I am singing once more
In the land I *so love*—on my own native shore;
Forever my burden of music shall be,
Dear Father in Heaven, I glorify Thee.—*Ref.*

4 And when I have finished my last earthly song,
When my harp is restrung for the heavenly throng,
Forever my jubilant anthem shall be,
My Saviour, my Saviour, I glorify Thee.—*Ref.*

* *Written for the "Singing Pilgrim," on his return from around the world.*

HEAR MY CRY.

"Hear my cry." PHILIP PHILLIPS.



2 Though the proud my voice would still,
They may chide me if they will,
Yet the more I'll pray for grace,
Only here shall be my place.
Son of David, hear my cry!
Saviour, do not pass me by.

3 Though despised by all but Thee,
Thou a blessing hast for me;
Faith and prayer can never fail,
Lord, with Thee I *must* prevail.
Son of David, hear my cry!
Saviour, do not pass me by.

4 Glorious vision! heavenly ray!
All my gloom has passed away;
Now my joyful eye doth see,
And my soul still clings to Thee;
Thine the glory evermore,
Mine to worship and adore.

THE PILGRIM'S GUIDE.

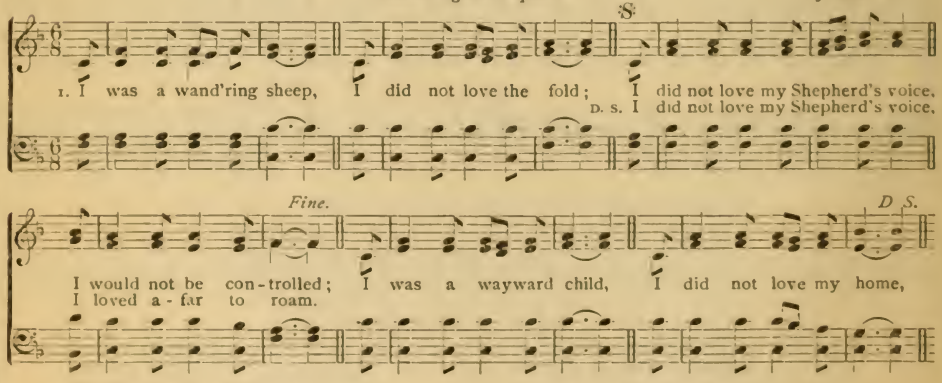
1 GUIDE me, O thou great Jehovah!
Pilgrim through this barren land.
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
Hold me with Thy powerful hand.
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer, Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises, Songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee.—William Williams.

LEBANON. S. M.

"I am the good Shepherd." J. ZUNDEL.

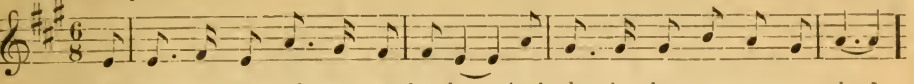


2 The Shepherd sought His sheep,
The Father sought His child:
They followed me o'er vale and hill,
O'er deserts waste and wild:
They found me nigh to death,
Famished, and faint, and lone;
They bound me with the bands of love,
They saved the wandering one.

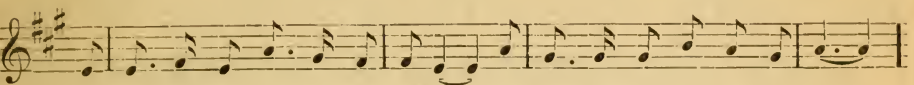
3 Jesus my Shepherd is,
'Twas He that loved my soul.
'Twas He that washed me in His blood,
'Twas He that made me whole:
'Twas He that sought the lost,
That found the wandering sheep,
'Twas He that brought me to the fold,
'Tis He that still doth keep.—**Bonar.**

"What is a man profited, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?"

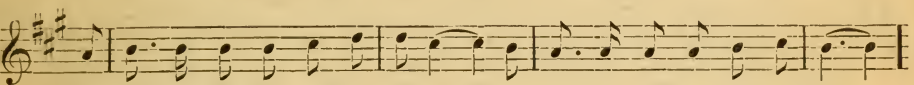
FANNY J. CROSBY. S. J. VAIL.



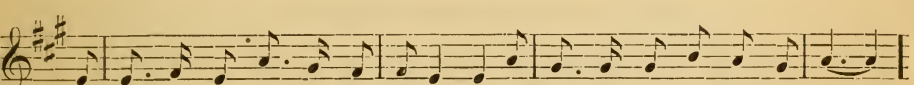
1. Say, where is thy ref - uge, my broth-er, And what is thy pros-pect to - day?



Why toil for the wealth that will per - ish, The treasures that rust and de - cay?



O, think of thy soul, that for - ev - er Must live on e - ter - ni - ty's shore,

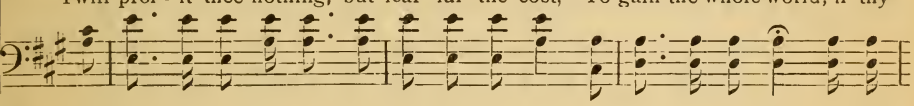


When thou in the dust art for - got - ten, When pleasure can charm thee no more.

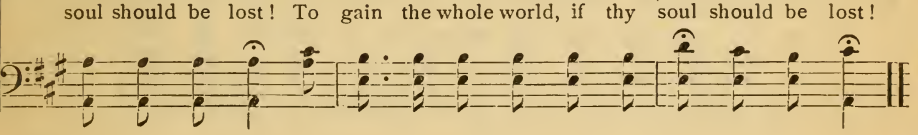
CHORUS.



'Twill prof - it thee nothing, but fear - ful the cost, To gain the whole world, if thy



soul should be lost! To gain the whole world, if thy soul should be lost!

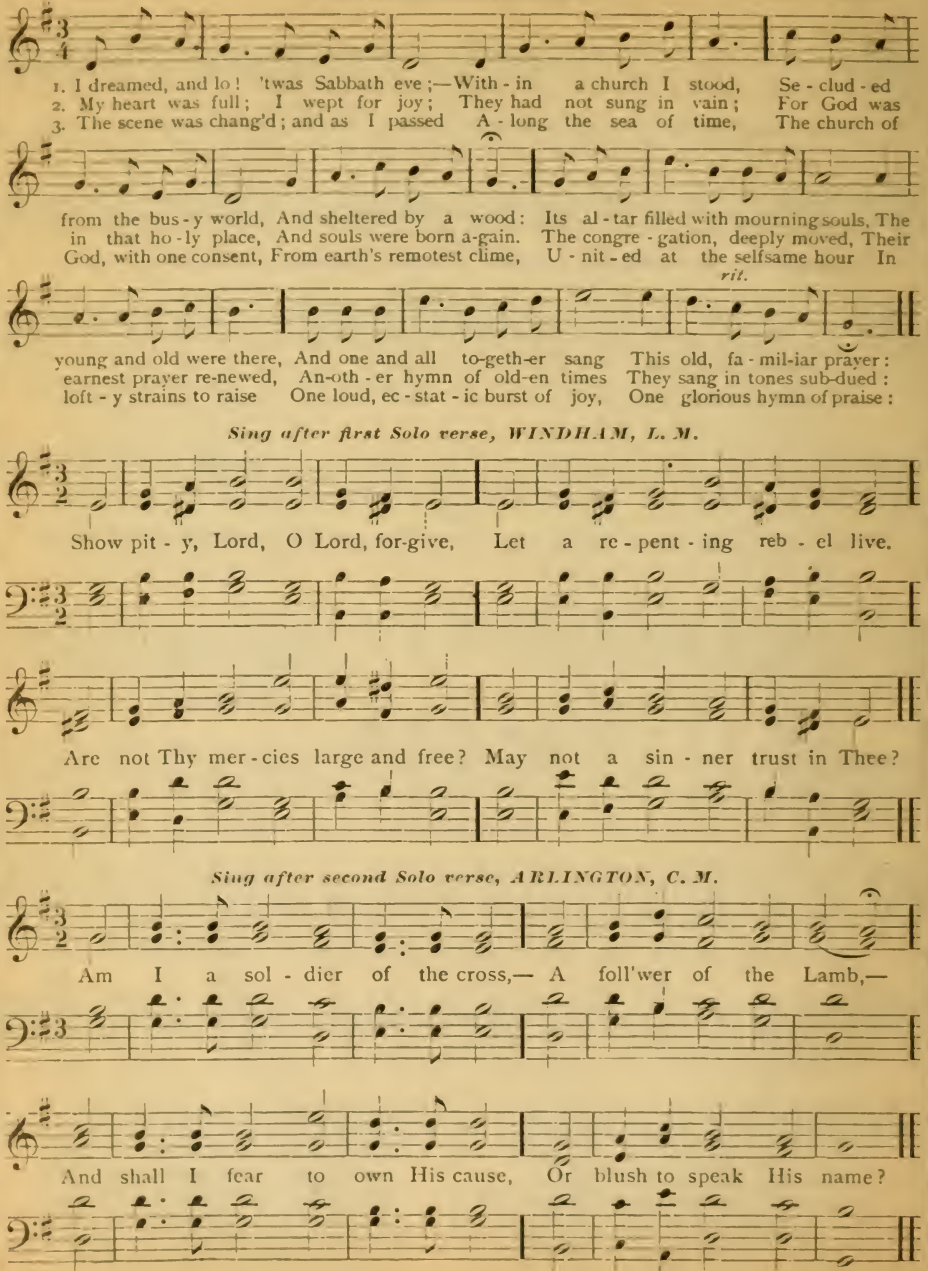


2 The Master is calling thee, brother,
In tones of compassion and love,
To feel that sweet rapture of pardon,
And lay up thy treasure above:
O, kneel at the cross where He suffered,
To ransom thy soul from the grave;
The arm of His mercy will hold thee,
The arm that is mighty to save.—*Cho.*

3 The summer is waning, my brother,
Repent, ere the season is past:
God's goodness to thee is extended,
As long as the day-beam shall last;
Then slight not the warning repeated
With all the bright moments that roll,
Nor say, when the harvest is ended,
That no one hath cared for thy soul. *Cho.*

AN OLD TIME MEDLEY HYMN. (A Dream.)

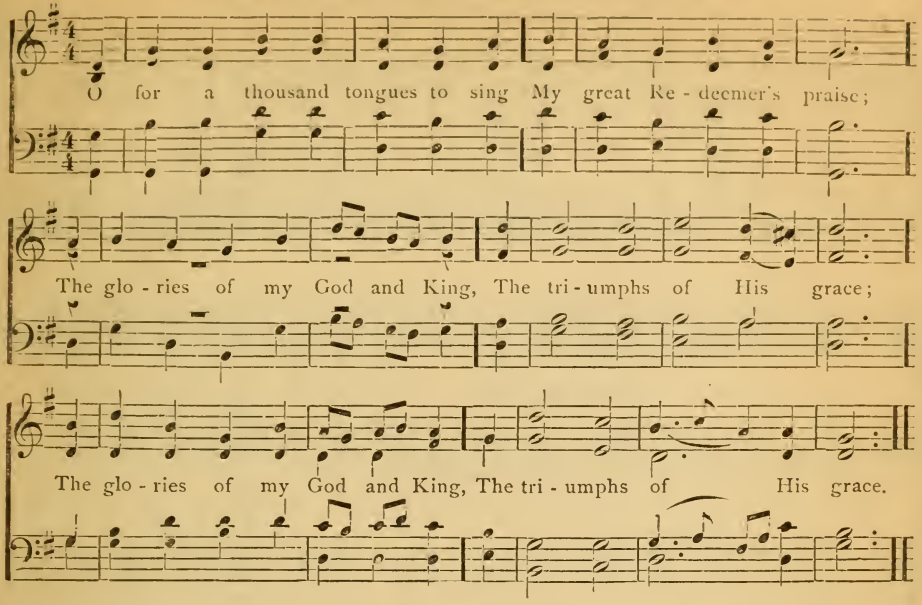
SOLO. *"Whoso offereth praise glorifieth me."* PHILIP PHILLIPS.



Sing after first Solo verse, WINDHAM, L. M.

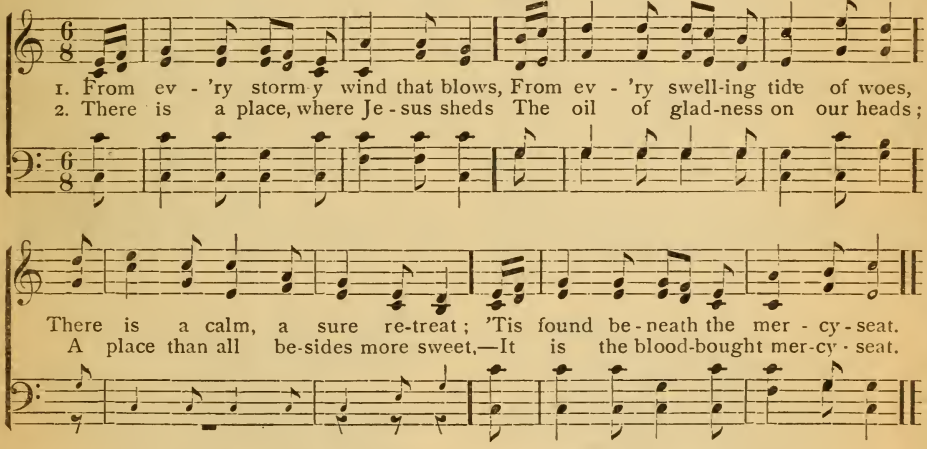
Sing after second Solo verse, ARLINGTON, C. M.

Sing after the third Solo Verse, **CORONATION, C. M.**



RETREAT. L. M.

"*Pray without ceasing.*" Dr. T. HASTINGS.



3 There is a scene, where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

4 There, there on eagles' wings we soar,
And sin and sense molest no more;
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
While glory crowns the mercy-seat.

Hugh Stowell.

HERE AND HEREAFTER.

"For now we see through a glass darkly, but then face to face."

PHILIP PHILLIPS.



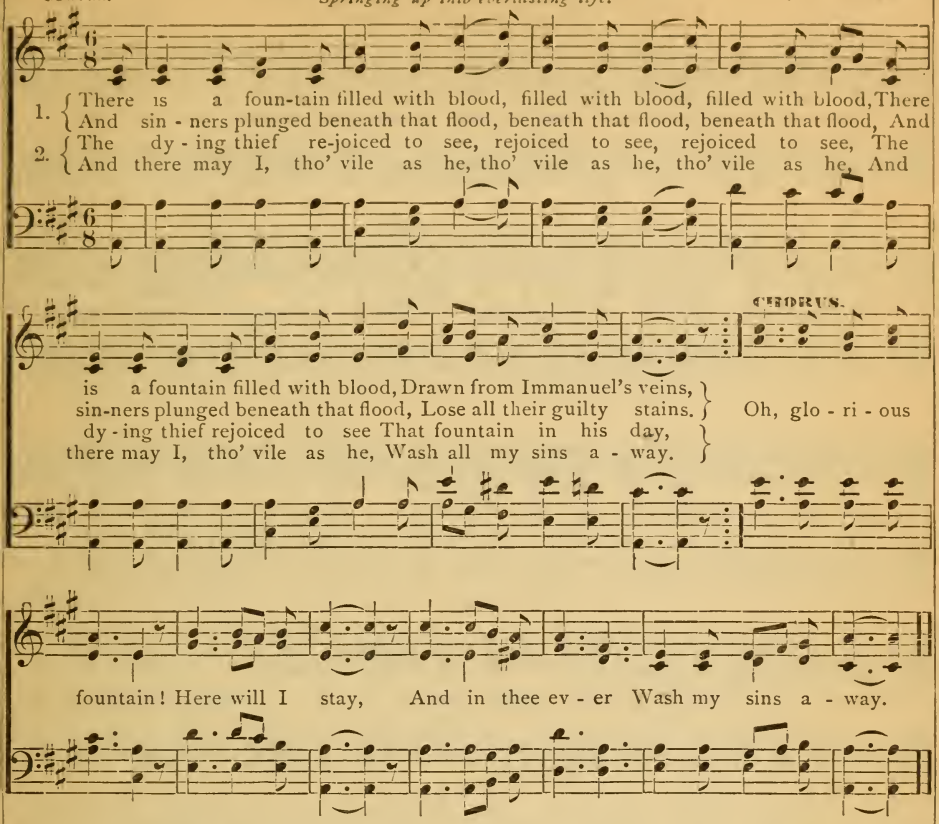
2 Here we feel the tempter's power,
Here we sigh for living-bread,
Clouds of gloom and darkness lower,
While a rugged path we tread.
There no cruel thorns are found,
Doubt and fear and storms are o'er,
There the fruits of joy abound,
We shall hunger there no more.

3 Here we breathe the sultry air
Of a lonely desert plain,
Trials here the heart must bear
Worn by sickness, racked with pain.
There the waves of death are passed,
There, among the pure and blest,
Safely anchored home at last,
There our wandering feet shall rest.

4 Here our fondest hopes are brief,
Kindred ties are broken here;
Morning brings a night of grief,
Joy is mingled with a tear.
There shall faith be lost in sight,
There a long eternal day,
Christ the Lamb shall be the Light,
He will wipe our tears away.

GLORIOUS FOUNTAIN.

COWPER. *"Springing up into everlasting life."* T. C. O'KANE.



3 Thou dying Lamb, ‖:thy precious blood,:‖
Thou dying Lamb, thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed ‖: Church of God, :‖
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Are saved, to sin no more.

4 E'er since by faith ‖:I saw the stream, :‖
E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love ‖:has been my theme,:‖
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

Copyright, 1881, by T. C. O'KANE.

Blessed Bible, how I love it.

Tune "CLOSE TO THEE."

1 Blessed Bible, how I love it,
How it doth my bosom cheer;
What on earth like this to covet,
O what stores of wealth are here.

Cho. This my guide, this my guide,
This my guide ever be:
All along my pilgrim journey,
This my guide shall ever be!

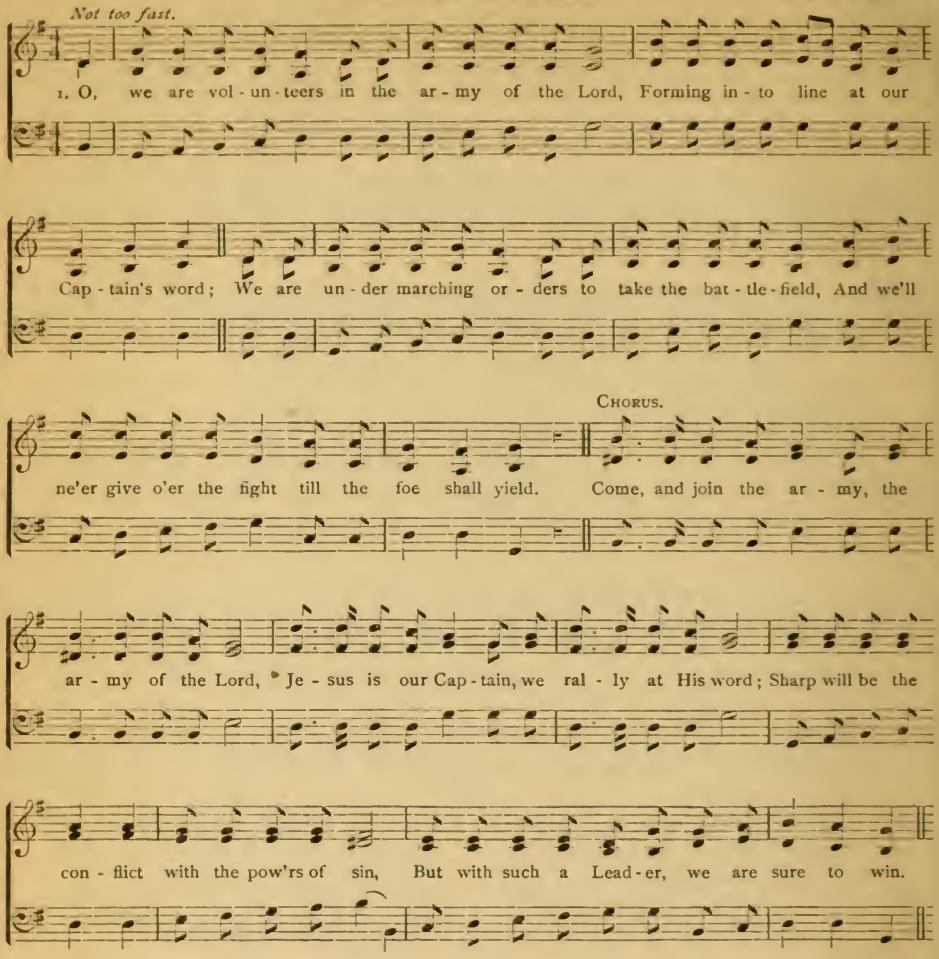
2 Yes, sweet Bible! I will hide thee
Deep, yes, deeper in this heart;
Thou through all my life wilt guide me,
And in death we will not part.—*Cho.*

3 Part in death? no, never! never!
Through death's vale I'll lean on thee;
Then in worlds above, for ever,
Sweeter still thy truths shall be.—*Cho.*

Phebe Palmer.

THE CHRISTIAN WARFARE.

"*Fight the good fight of faith.*" GEO. F. ROOT.



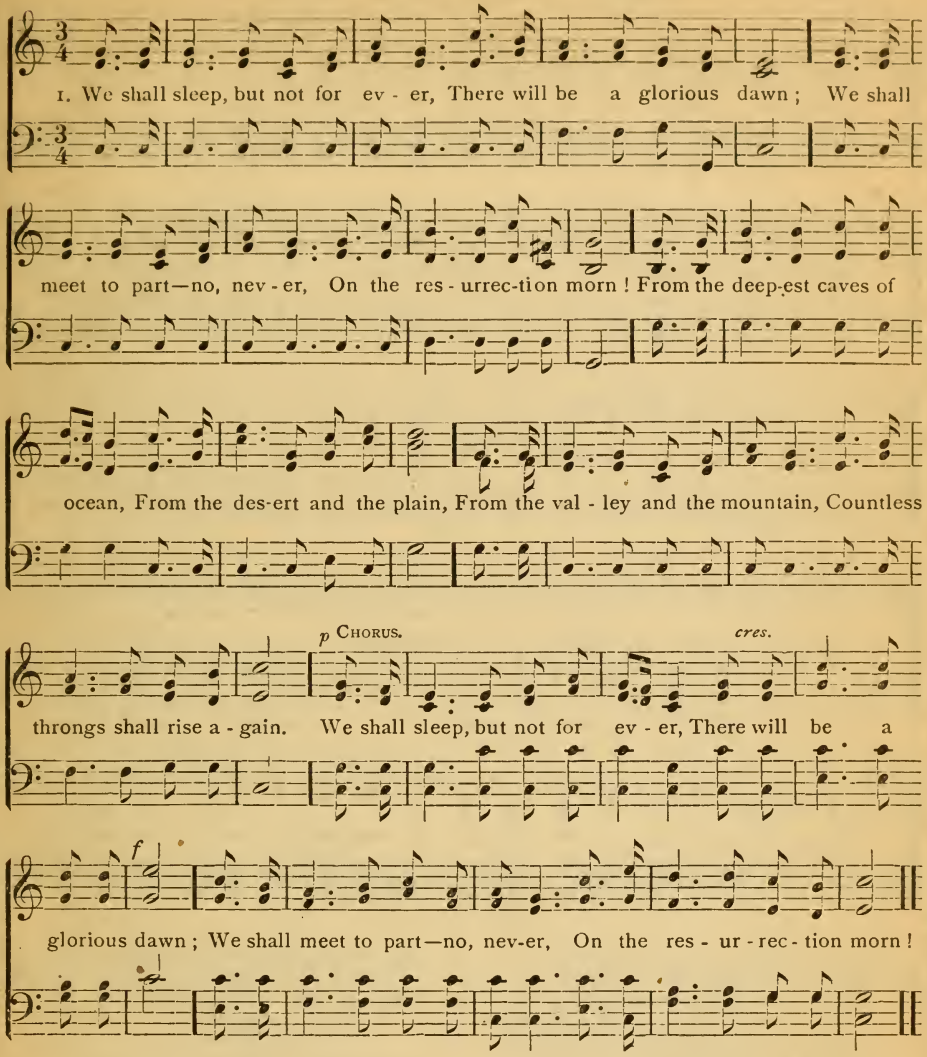
2 The glory of our flag is the emblem of the dove,
Gleaming are our swords from the forge of love;
We go forth, but not to battle for earthly honors vain,
'Tis a bright immortal crown that we seek to gain.—*Cho.*

3 Our foes are in the field, pressing hard on ev'ry side,—
Envy, anger, hatred, with self and pride;
They are cruel, fierce and strong, ever ready to attack;
We must watch, and fight, and pray, if we'd drive them back.—*Cho.*

4 O, glorious is the struggle in which we draw the sword,
Glorious is the Kingdom of Christ, our Lord;
It shall spread from sea to sea, it shall reach from shore to shore,
And His people shall be blessed for evermore.—*Cho.*

WE SHALL SLEEP, BUT NOT FOR EVER.

"Sown in corruption...raised in incorruption." S. J. VAIL.



2 When we see a precious blossom
That we tended with such care,
Rudely taken from our bosom,
How our aching hearts despair!
Round its little grave we linger,
Till the setting sun is low,
Felling all our hopes have perished
With the flower we cherished so.—*Cho.*

3 We shall sleep, but not for ever,
In the lone and silent grave;
Blessed be the Lord that taketh,
Blessed be the Lord that gave.
In the bright, eternal city
Death can never, never come!
In His own good time He'll call us
From our rest to Home, sweet Home. *Cho.*

WHAT SHALL IT PROFIT ME THEN?

"What shall a man give in exchange for his soul?"

Words and Music by S. J. VAIL.



2 What shall it profit me by-and-by—
O, what shall it profit me then?
Whether in weariness, toil and pain
I have been striving my home to gain—
Striving, not questioning how or why,
If I but rest with Him by-and-by?
Ref.—What shall it profit me then?
What shall it profit me then?
When I look back on it by-and-by,
What shall it profit me then?

3 What shall it profit me by-and-by—
O, what shall it profit me then?
If I have answered the heavenly call,
Trusted in God as my all in all,
I shall be welcomed to dwell on high—
Dwell with the ransom'd ones by and by.
Ref.—|: Thus shall it profit me then. :|
When I look back on it by-and by,
O, thus shall it profit me then.

4 What shall it profit me by-and-by—
O, what shall it profit me then?
Permit me this—That my gain and loss
Taught my weak spirit to bear the cross;
Bid me look upward to joys on high—
Heaven and happiness by-and-by.
Ref.—|: Thus shall it profit me then. :|
When I look back on it by-and-by,
O, thus shall it profit me then.

GOD'S ANVIL.

"God's will be done."

QUISQUAM.



Copyright, 1885, by PHILLIPS & HUNT. From "Ephworth Hymnal."

2 He comes and lays my heart all heated,
On his hard anvil, minded so;
Yet in his own fair form to beat it,
With his great hammer, blow by blow;
And yet, &c.

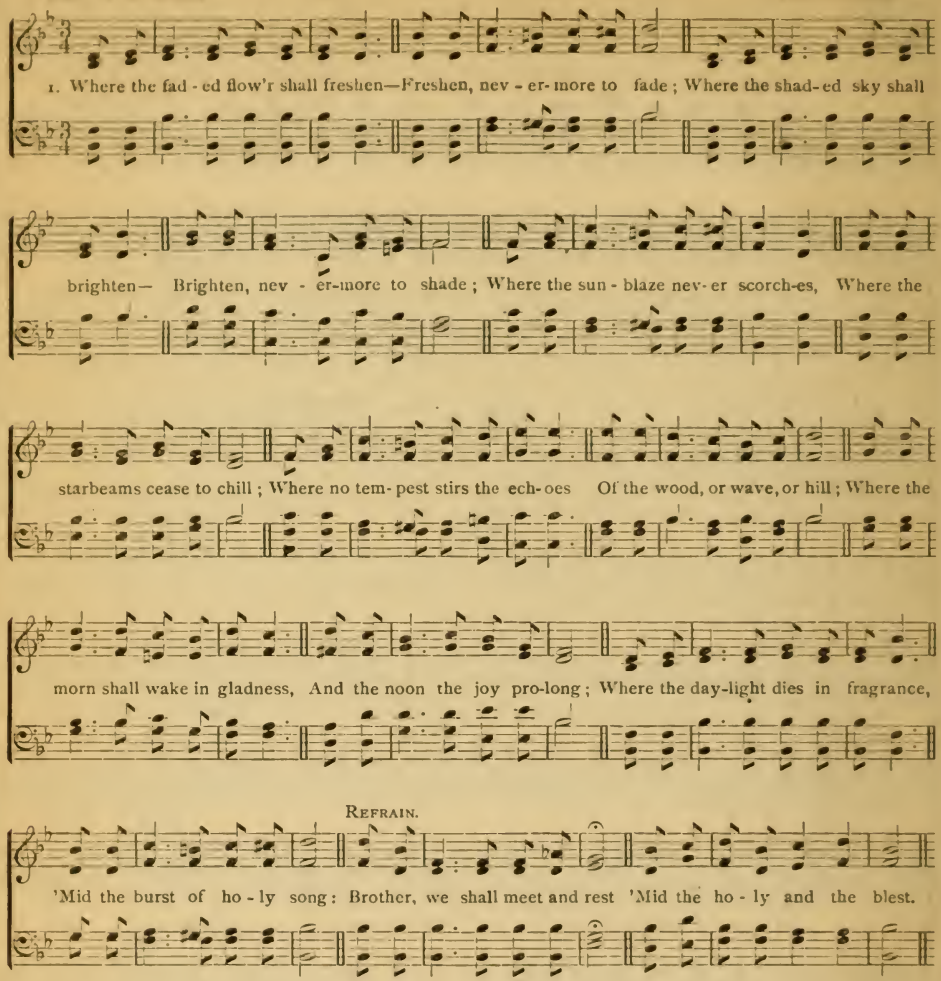
3 He takes my softened heart and beats it;
The sparks fly off at every blow:
He turns it o'er and o'er, and heats it,
And lets it cool, and makes it glow.
And yet, &c.

4 He kindles for my profit, purely,
Affliction's glowing, fiery brand;
For all his heaviest blows are surely
Inflicted by a Master hand:
And yet, &c.

From the German.

WE SHALL MEET AND REST.

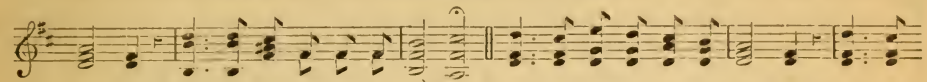
Rev Dr. H. Bonar. Philip Phillips.

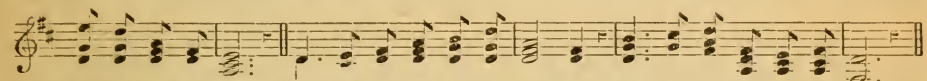


Where no shadow shall bewilder;
Where life's vain parade is o'er;
Where the sleep of sin is broken,
And the dreamer dreams no more;
Where the bond is never sever'd—
Partings, claspings, sob and moan—
Midnight waking, twilight weeping,
Heavy noontide—all are don ;
Where the child has found its mother,
Where the mother finds the child;
Where dear families are gather'd,
That were scatter'd on the wild.—*Ref.*

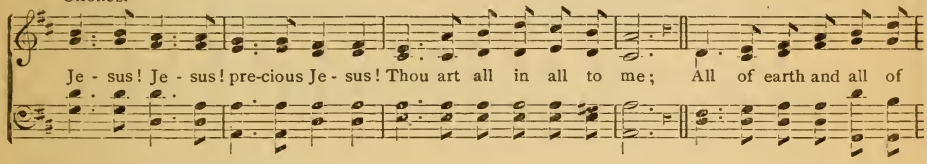
3 Where the hidden wound is healéd:
Where the blighted life reblooms;
Where the smitten heart the freshness
Of its buoyant youth resumes;
Where the love that here we lavish
On the withering leaves of time,
Shall have fadeless flowers to fix on
In an ever spring-bright clime;
Where we find the joy of loving,
As we never loved before—
Loving on, unchill'd unhinder'd—
Loving once and evermore.—*Ref.*







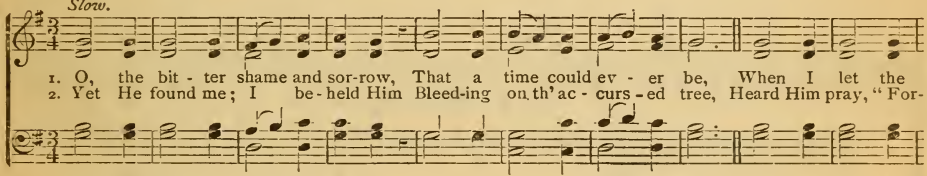
CHORUS.



3 O! how precious, dear Redeemer,
Is the love that fills my soul;
It is done, the word is spoken,
Be thou every whit made whole.
Lo! a new creation dawning;
Lo! I rise to life divine;
In my soul an Easter morning;
I am Christ's, and Christ is mine.

NONE OF SELF, AND ALL OF THEE.

Slow.



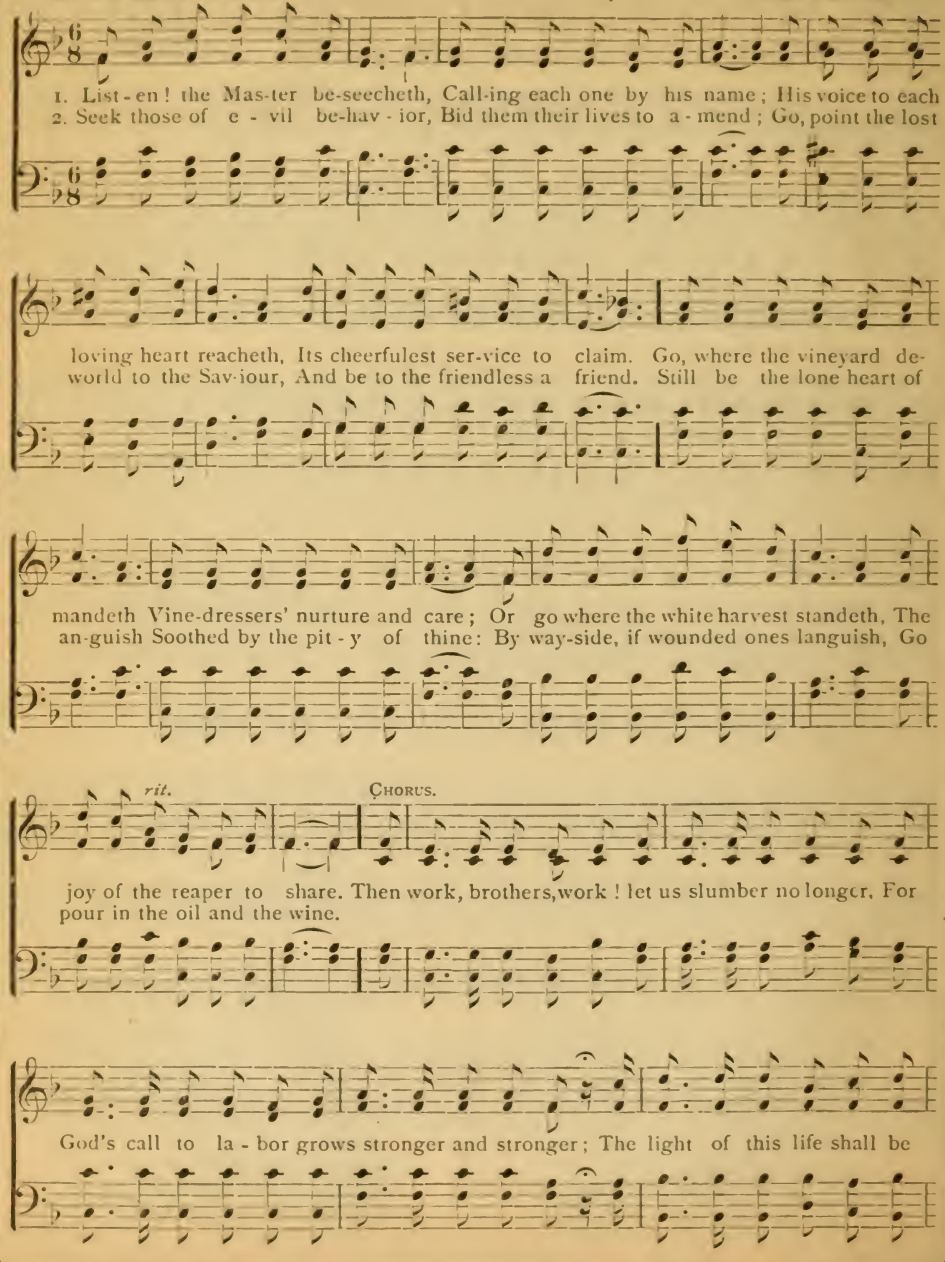
3 Day by day His tender mercy,
Healing, helping, full and free,
Sweet and strong, and ah! so patient,
Brought me lower while I whispered,
"Less of self, and more of Thee."

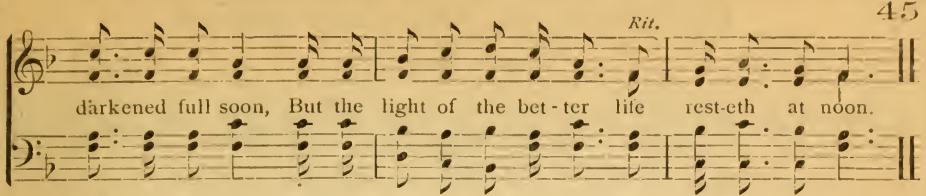
4 Higher than the highest heavens,
Deeper than the deepest sea,
Lord, Thy love at last hath conquered:
Grant me now my spirit's longing,
"None of self, and all of Thee."—T. Monod.

PILGRIM'S MISSION.

"Go! work to-day in my vineyard."

Dr. Wm. Morley Punshon. Philip Phillips.





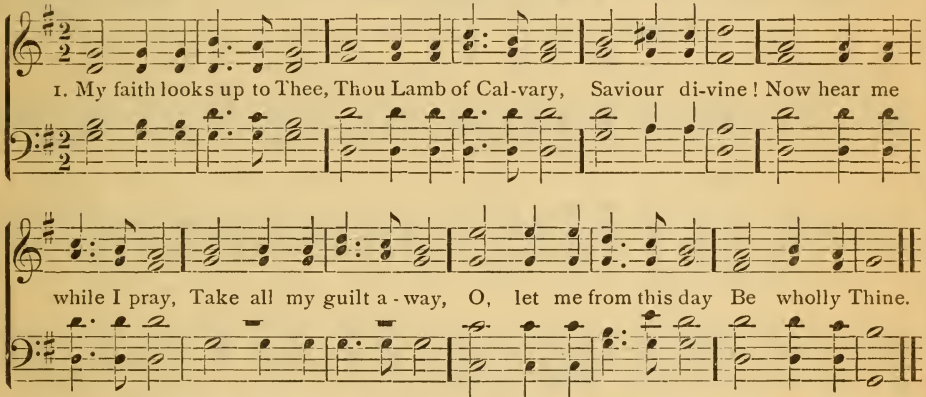
3 Work, though the enemies' laughter
Over the valleys may sweep,
For God's patient workers hereafter
Shall laugh when the enemies weep.
Ever on Jesus reliant,
Press on your chivalrous way,
The mightiest Philistine giant
His Davids are chartered to slay.—*Cho.*

4 Work for the good that is highest;
Dream not of greatness afar;
That glory is ever the highest,
Which shines upon men as they are.
Work, tho' the world would defeat you;
Heed not its slander and scorn;
Nor weary till angels shall greet you
With smiles thro' the gates of the morn.
[*Cho.*

5 Offer thy life on the altar;
In the high purpose be strong;
And if the tired spirit should falter,
Then sweeten thy labor with song.
What, if the poor heart complaineth,
Soon shall its wailing be o'er;
For there, in the rest which remaineth,
It shall grieve and be weary no more.
[*Cho.*

NEW HAVEN. 6s & 4s.

RAY PALMER. "*Have faith in God.*" DR. T. HASTINGS.



2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire:
As Thou hast died for me,
O, may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be—
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day;
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

Come, Thou Almighty King

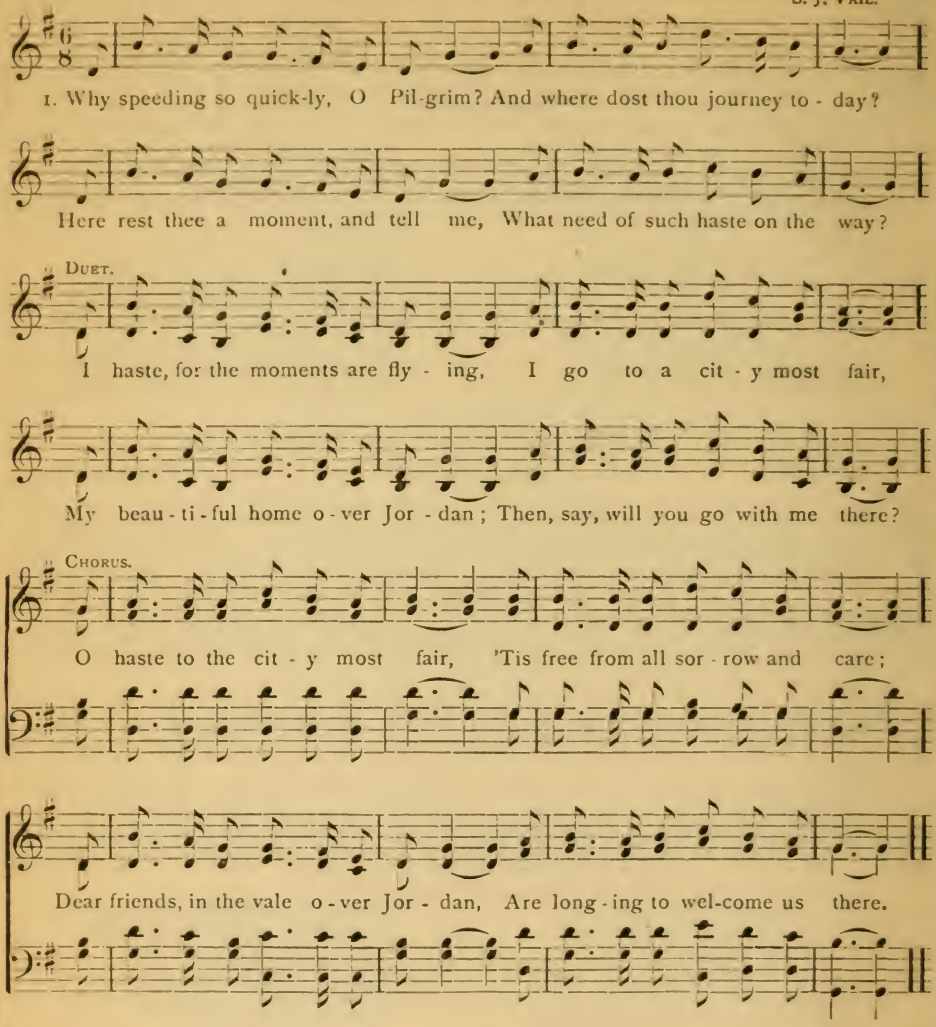
1 COME, Thou almighty King,
Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise;
Father all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come, and reign over us,
Ancient of days!

2 Come, Thou incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend;
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success:
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend!

WILL YOU GO WITH ME THERE.

"Sojourners and pilgrims."

S. J. VAIL.



2.

Solo. What! leave the gay pleasures around me,
The dance with its music and mirth,
The splendors of wealth that have bound me,
And wedded my spirit to earth?

Duet. Yes, leave them and cling to thy Saviour·
Remember thy soul, and beware;
Thy soul, that by Him was created
A place in thy kingdom to share.—*Cho.*

3.

Solo. Will Jesus receive me, O pilgrim,
When long I have slighted His love,
Regarding the world as my treasure,
Forgetting the mansions above?

Duet. He waits even now to be gracious,
He waits in His mercy for thee;
Repent from thy heart, and believe Him;
Then onward! rejoicing with me.—*Cho.*

"*Lead me to the Rock that is higher than I.*"

E. JOHNSON. W. G. FISCHER.



2 O, sometimes how long seems the day,
And sometimes how heavy my feet!
But toiling in life's dusty way,
The Rock's blessed shadow, how sweet!

3 O, near to the Rock let me keep,
Though blessings or sorrows prevail;
When climbing the mountain-way steep,
Or walking the shadowy vale.

THE LILY OF THE VALLEY.

Arr. by JOSHUA GILL.



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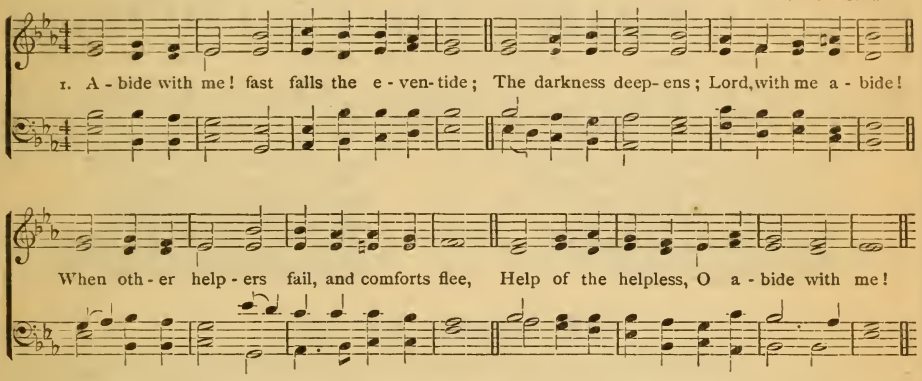
SONG SERVICE AT SEA.

"For He commandeth even the winds and water, and they obey Him."
LUKE viii. 25.

ABIDE WITH ME.

"*Abide with us, for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent.*"

W. H. MONK.



2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou, who changest not, abide with me!

3 Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word;
But, as Thou dwell'st with Thy disciples, Lord,
Familiar, condescending, patient, free,
Come, not to sojourn, but abide, with me!

4 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the Tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Thro' cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!

5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes!
Shine thro' the gloom, and point me to the skies! [shadows flee;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me?

Rev. H. F. Lyte.

Psalm CXXI.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, He that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

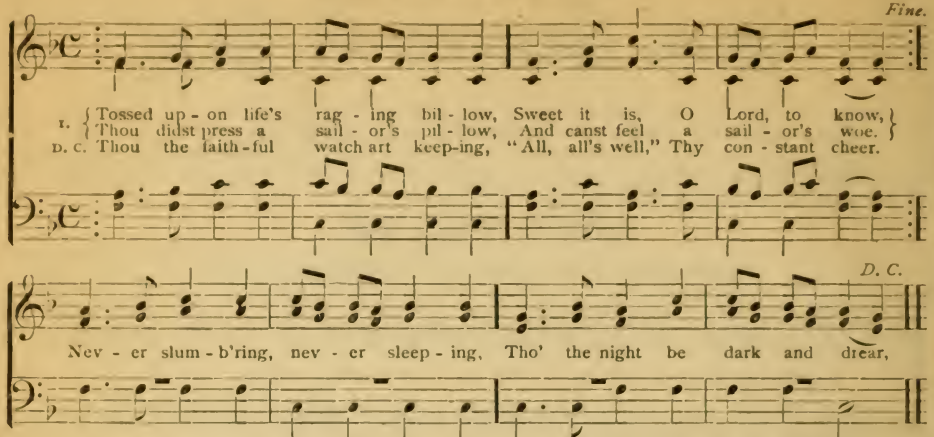
The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: He shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

OUR LORD'S PRAYER.

LIFE'S RAGING BILLOW.

"*The Lord shall guide thee continually.*"

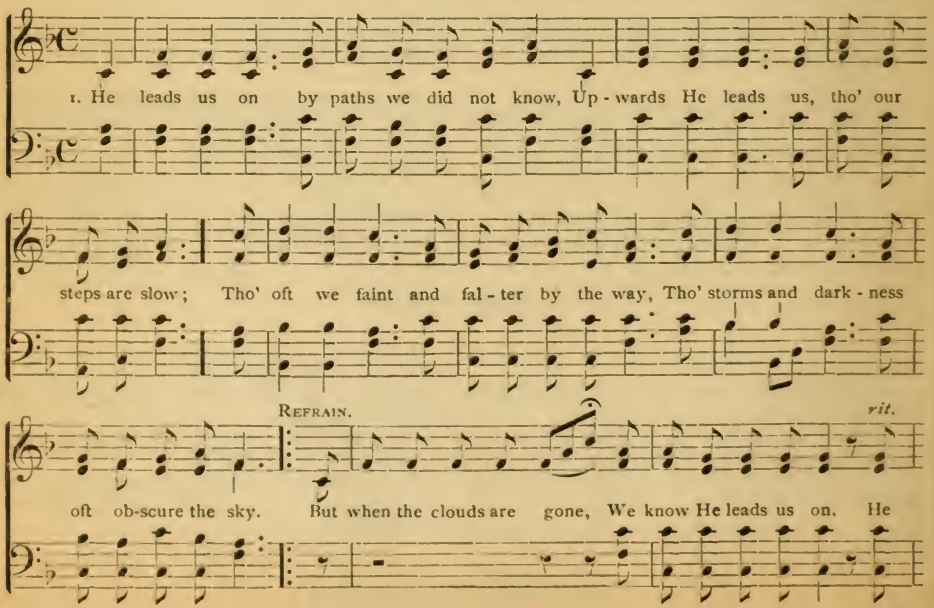


2 And though loud the wind is howling,
Fierce though flash the lightnings red!
Darkly though the storm-cloud's scowling
O'er the sailor's anxious head:
Thou canst calm the raging ocean,
All its noise and tumult still;
Hush the tempest's wild commotion
At the bidding of Thy will.

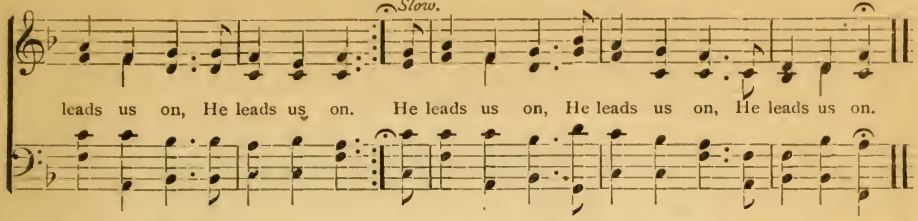
3 Thus my heart the hope will cherish
While to Thee I lift mine eye,
Thou wilt save me ere I perish,
Thou wilt hear the sailor's cry.
And though mast and sail be riven,
Life's short voyage will soon be o'er;
Safely moored in heaven's wide haven,
Storm and tempest vex no more.

HE LEADS US ON.

"*He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His Name's sake.*" PHILIP PHILLIPS.



Slow.

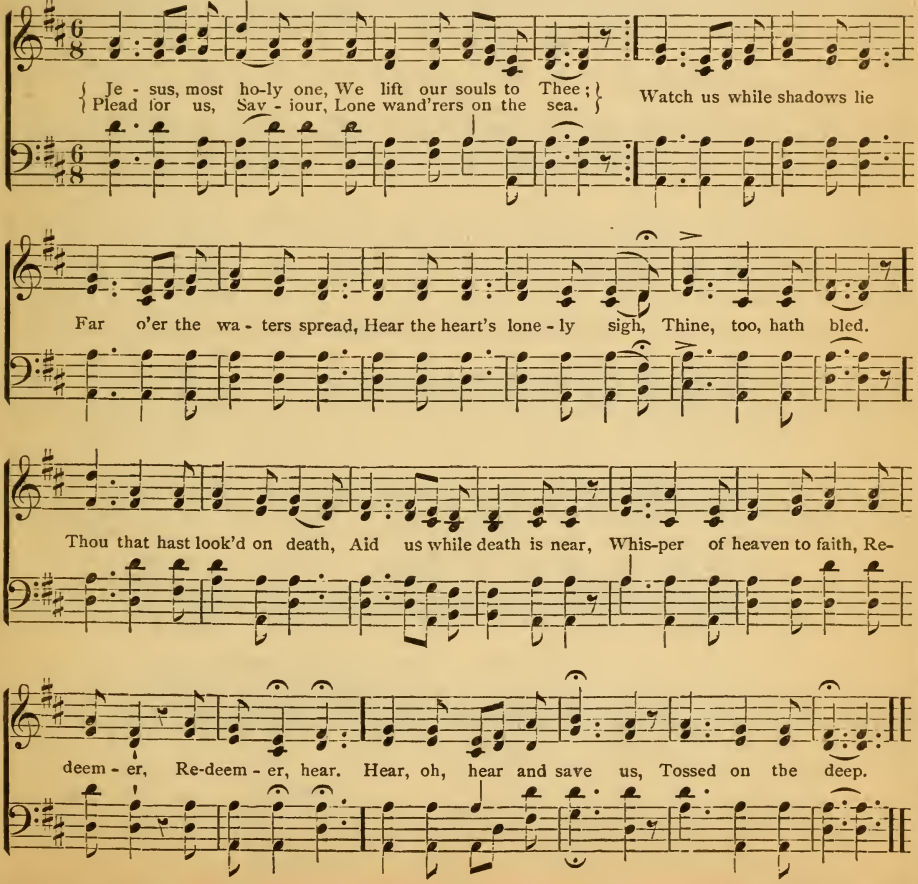


2 He leads us on through all the trying years,
Past all our dreamland hopes and doubts and fears;
He guides our steps through all the tangled maze,
In paths of peace and wisdom's pleasant ways.

3 And He, at last, after the weary strife,
Will lead us home to everlasting life;
No parting there, or pain, on that bright shore,
We'll meet dear friends, and sing for evermore.

THE SEAMAN'S PRAYER.

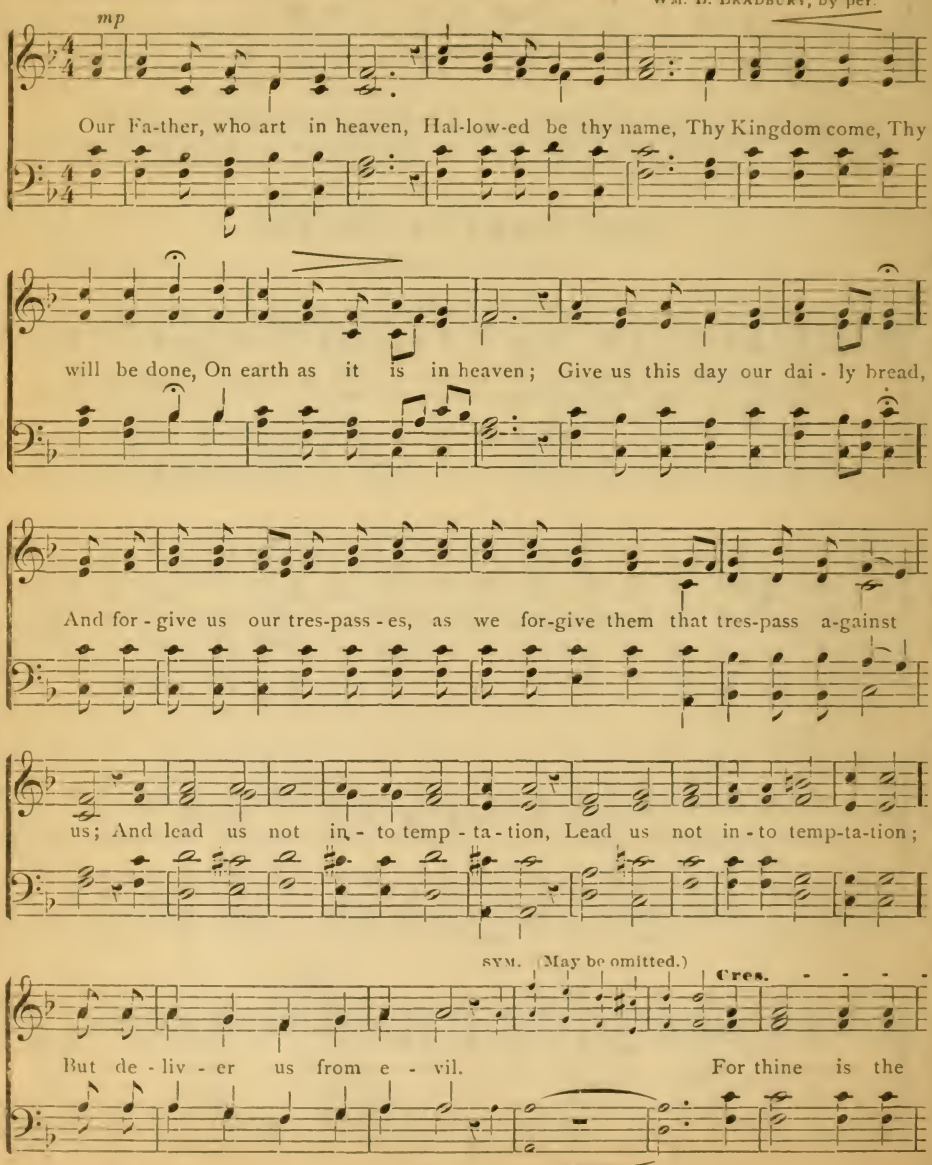
"*It is I, be not afraid.*" Rearranged.

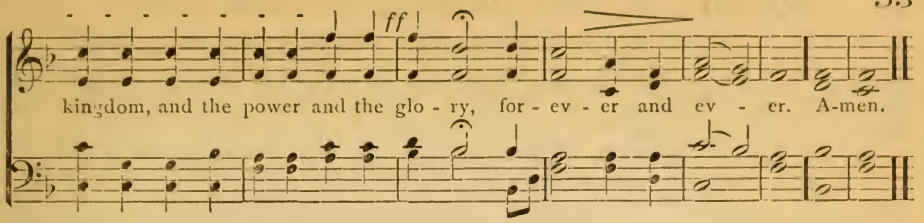


"OUR FATHER."

NOTE.—Nothing, it seems to us, can be more appropriate for the opening or closing of Public Worship, for the Social Circle or Family Worship, than the Lord's Prayer, chanted or sung. As many will prefer it in the form of a tune or set melody to the chant, we have composed the music below, with the single purpose of aiding in giving vocal expression to the prayer. The music is so simple, that a child can perform it with ease; while to the devout adult worshipper, it will not, we believe, be found devoid of interest. When preferred, the melody alone may be sung, or the melody and base.—EDS.

WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.





TRUST HIM ON THE FOAMY SEA.

"*And there was a calm.*" PHILIP PHILLIPS.

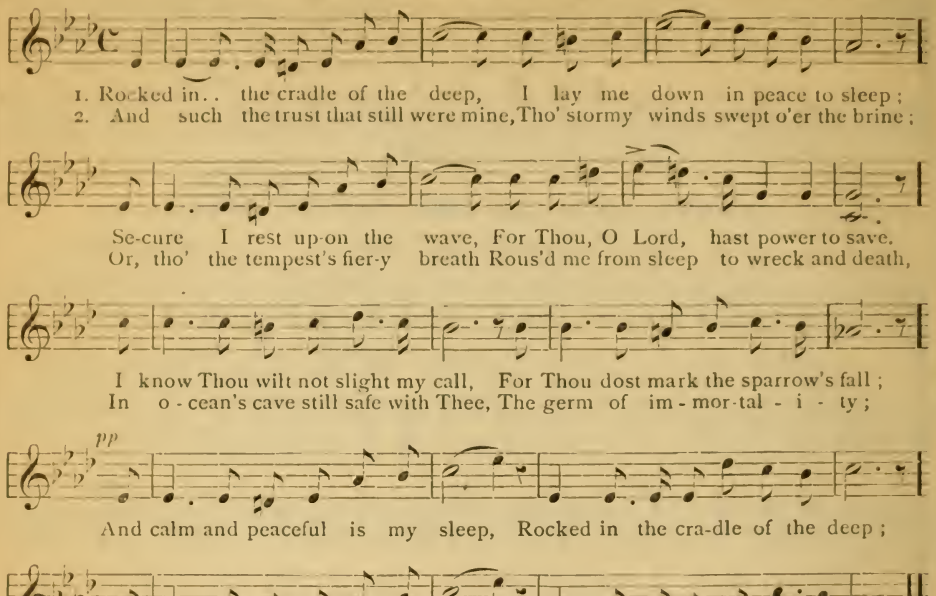


3 Are the ties of earthly friendship
Crushed and broken, one by one?
Trust in God, and say, rejoicing,
Lord, Thy will, not mine, be done!—*Cho.*

4 Trust in God, the Rock of Ages,
Then thy feet shall stand secure;
Bear thy cross without repining,
Patient to the end endure.—*Cho.*

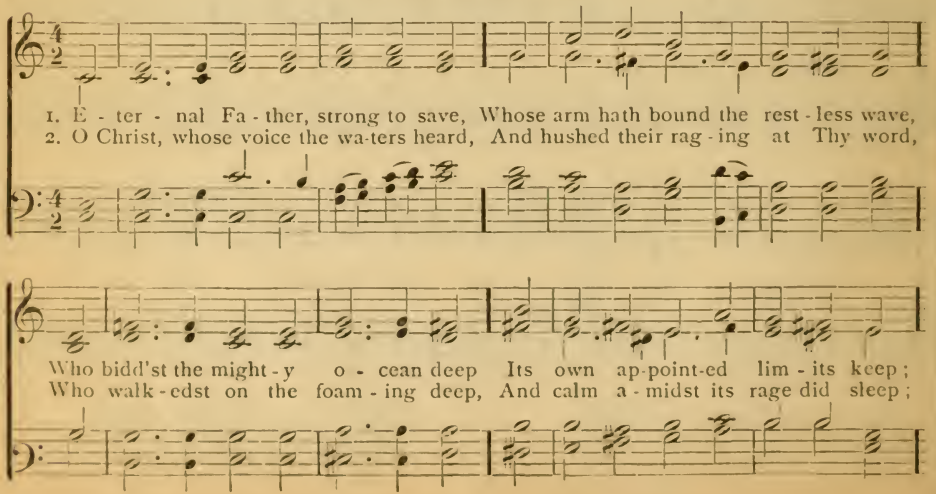
ROCKED IN THE CRADLE OF THE DEEP.

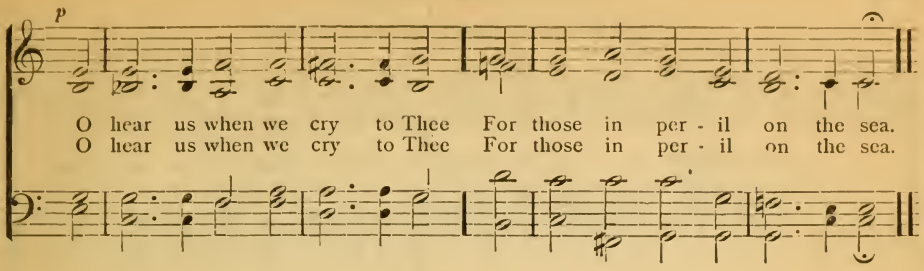
"Then He arose, and rebuked the wind and the raging of the water." J. P. KNIGHT.



FOR THOSE AT SEA.

"And there was a calm."





3 Most Holy Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
And bid its angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

4 O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour!
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

Golden Precepts.

The rich and poor meet together: the Lord is the Maker of them all.—PROV. xxii. 2.

And He hath made of one blood all nations of men for to dwell on all the face of the earth.—ACTS xvii. 26.

Be not thou envious against evil men, neither desire to be with them.—PROV. xxiv. 1.

Be not deceived; evil communications corrupt good manners.—1 COR. xv. 33.

Divers weights are an abomination unto the Lord; and a false balance is not good.—PROV. xx. 23.

That no man go beyond and defraud his brother in any matter; because the Lord is the avenger of all such.—1 THESS. iv. 6.

Keep thee from the evil woman, from the flattery of the tongue of a strange woman.—PROV. vi. 24.

Her house is the way to hell, going down to the chambers of death.—PROV. vii. 27.

Denying ungodliness and wordly lusts,

We should live soberly, righteously, and godly in this present world.—TITUS ii. 12.

Be not amongst wine-bibbers; among riotous eaters of flesh.—PROV. xxiii. 20.

For the drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty.—PROV. xxii. 21.

One of the which I tell you before, as I have also told you in time past,

That they which do such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God.—GAL. v. 21.

Lying lips are abomination to the Lord; but they that deal truly are His delight.—PROV. xxii. 22.

There shall in no wise enter into it anything that defileth, neither whatsoever worketh abomination or maketh a lie.—REV. xxi. 27.

He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty; and he that ruleth his spirit, than he that taketh a city.—PROV. xvi. 32.

Let all bitterness, and wrath, and anger, and clamor, and evil speaking be put away from you, with all malice.—EPH. iv. 31.

The liberal soul shall be made fat; and he that watereth shall be watered also himself.—PROV. xi. 25.

Every man according as he purposeth in his heart so let him give; not grudgingly or of necessity; for God loveth a cheerful giver.—2 COR. ix. 7.

Every one that is proud in his heart is an abomination to the Lord;

Though hand join in hand, he shall not be unpunished.—PROV. xvi. 5.

Let nothing be done through strife or vain glory;

But in lowliness of mind let each esteem other better than themselves.—PHIL. ii. 3.

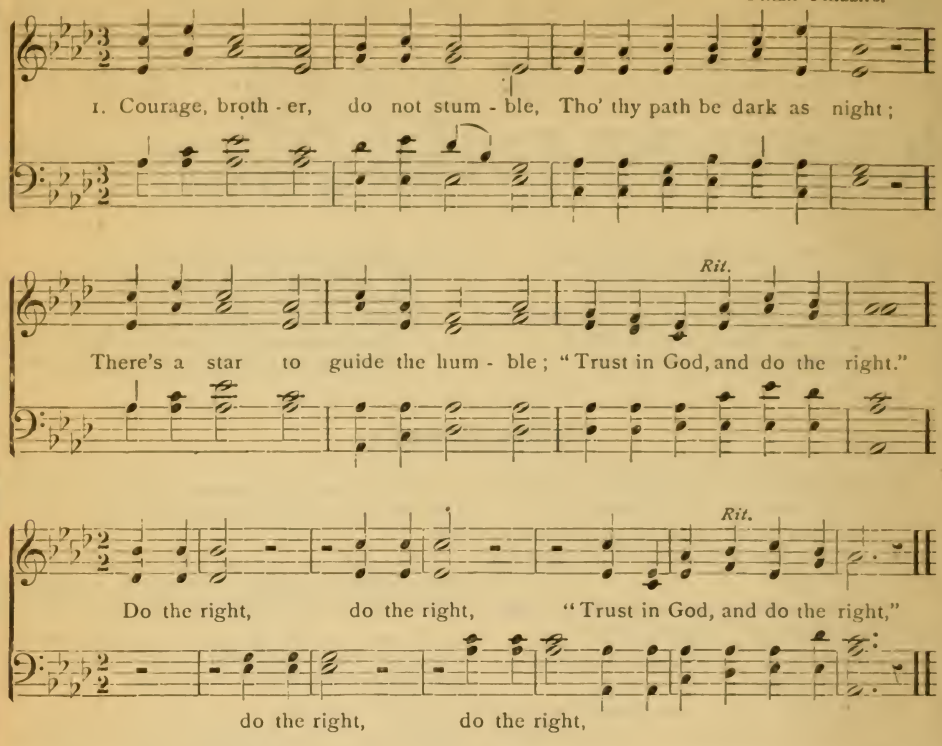
Godliness is profitable unto all things,

Having promise of the life that now is, and that which is to come.—1 TIM. ii. 8.

DO THE RIGHT.

"Provide things honest in the sight of all men."

PHILIP PHILLIPS.



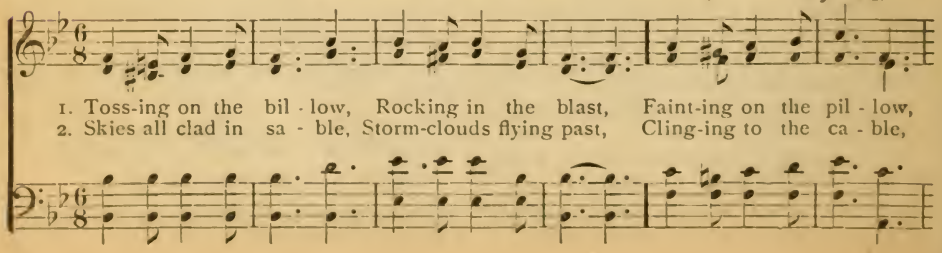
2 Let the road be rough and dreary,
And its end far out of sight,
Foot it bravely! strong or weary,
"Trust in God, and do the right."
Do the right, etc.

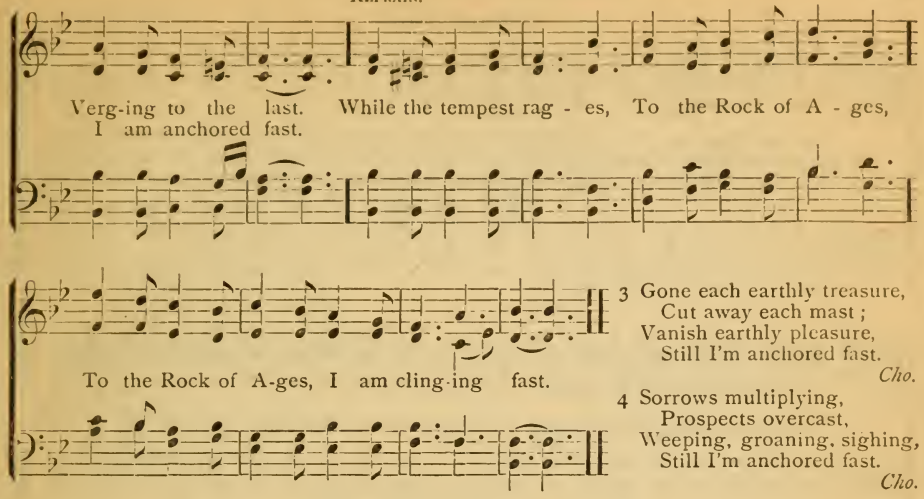
3 Some will hate thee, some will love thee,
Some will flatter, some will slight;
Cease from man, and look above thee,
"Trust in God, and do the right."
Do the right, etc.

TOSSING ON THE BILLOW.

"Both sure and steadfast."

S. J. VAIL.



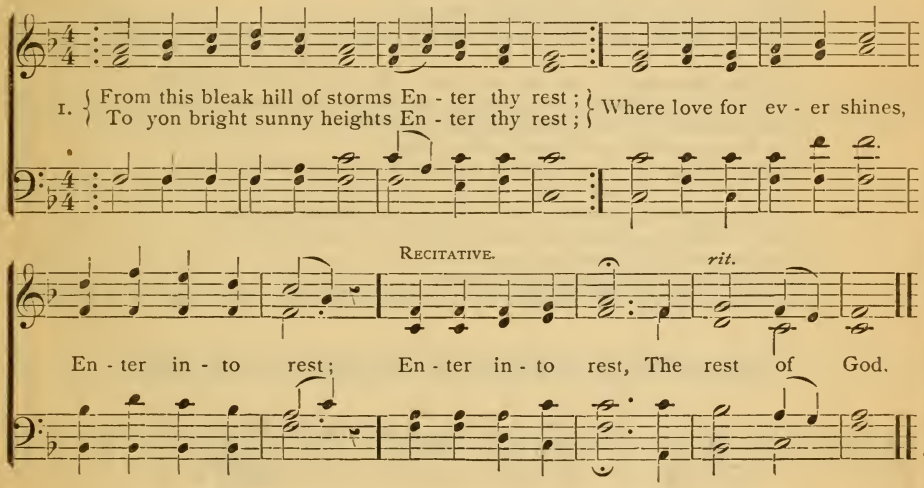


3 Gone each earthly treasure,
Cut away each mast;
Vanish earthly pleasure,
Still I'm anchored fast.
Cho.

4 Sorrows multiplying,
Prospects overcast,
Weeping, groaning, sighing,
Still I'm anchored fast.
Cho.

FROM STORM ENTER INTO REST.

"*Enter in through the gates into the city.*" PHILIP PHILLIPS.

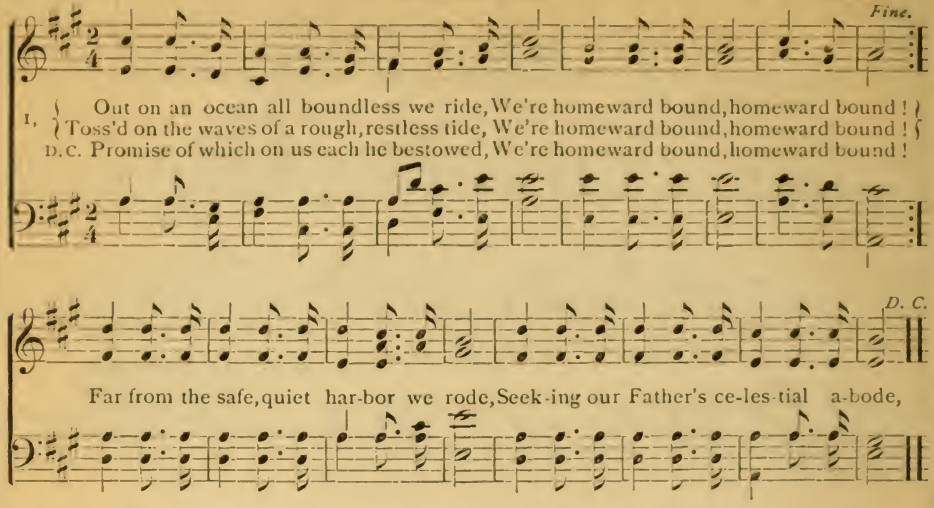


2 From hunger and from thirst,
Enter thy rest;
From toil and weariness,
Enter thy rest.
From shadows and from dreams,
Enter into rest;
Enter into rest,
The rest of God.

3 From vanity and lies,
Enter thy rest;
From mocking and from snares,
Enter thy rest.
From disappointed hopes,
Enter into rest;
Enter into rest,
The rest of God. Dr. H. Bonar.

HOMEWARD BOUND.

"*Homeward bound.*" J. W. DADMUN.

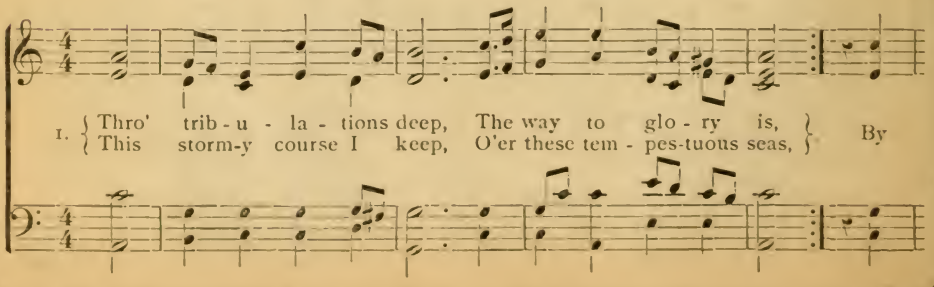


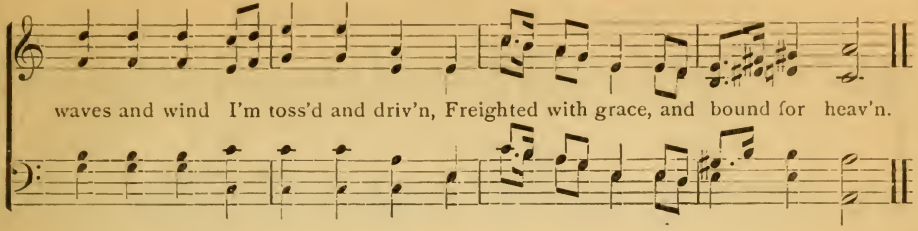
2 Wildly the storm sweeps us on as it roars; We're homeward bound;
Look! yonder lie the bright heavenly shores; We're homeward bound;
Steady! O pilot! stand firm at the wheel,
Steady! we soon shall outweather the gale,
Oh! how we fly 'neath the loud-creaking sail; We're homeward bound.

3 We'll tell the world as we journey along, We're homeward bound;
Try to persuade them to enter our throng, We're homeward bound.
Come, trembling sinner, forlorn and oppressed,
Join in our number, oh, come and be blest;
Journey with us to the mansions of rest, We're homeward bound.

4 Into the harbor of heaven now we glide, We're home at last;
Softly we drift on its bright silver tide, We're home at last;
Glory to God! all our dangers are o'er;
We stand secure on the glorified shore,
Glory to God! we will shout evermore, We're home at last. Rev. W. F. Warren.

CHRISTIAN SAILOR'S SONG. (Very Old.)





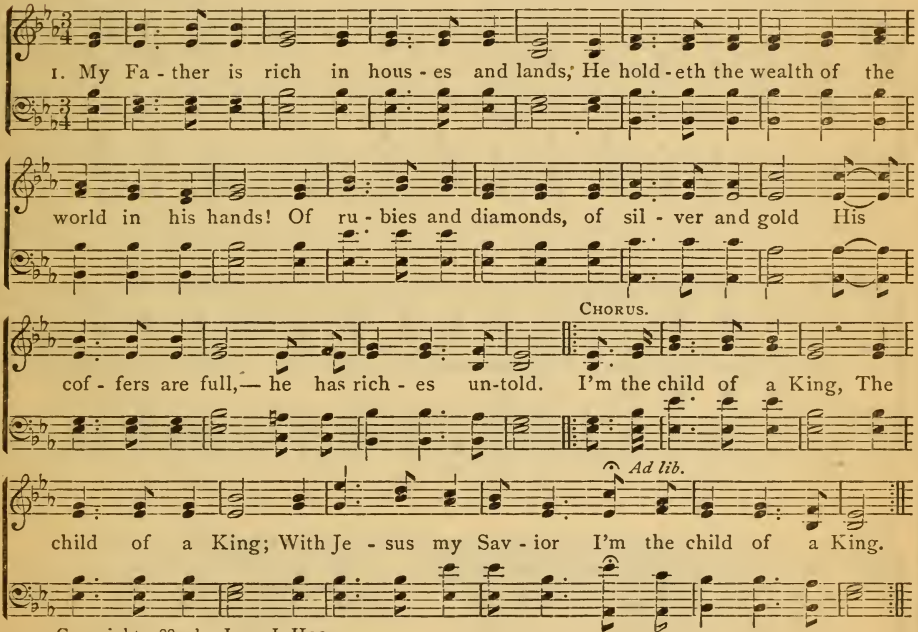
2 Sometimes temptations blow
A dreadful hurricane;
And high the waters flow,
And o'er the sides break in.
But still my little ship outbraves
The blust'ring winds and surging waves.

3 The Bible is my chart,
By it the seas I know;
I cannot with it part,
It rocks and sands doth show.
It is a chart and compass, too,
Whose needle points forever true.

4 When through the voyage I get,
Though rough, it is but short;
The pilot angels meet
To bring me into port.
And when I land on that blest shore,
I shall be safe for evermore.

THE CHILD OF A KING.

HATTIE E. BUELL. Arr. from Melody by REV. JOHN B. SUMNER.



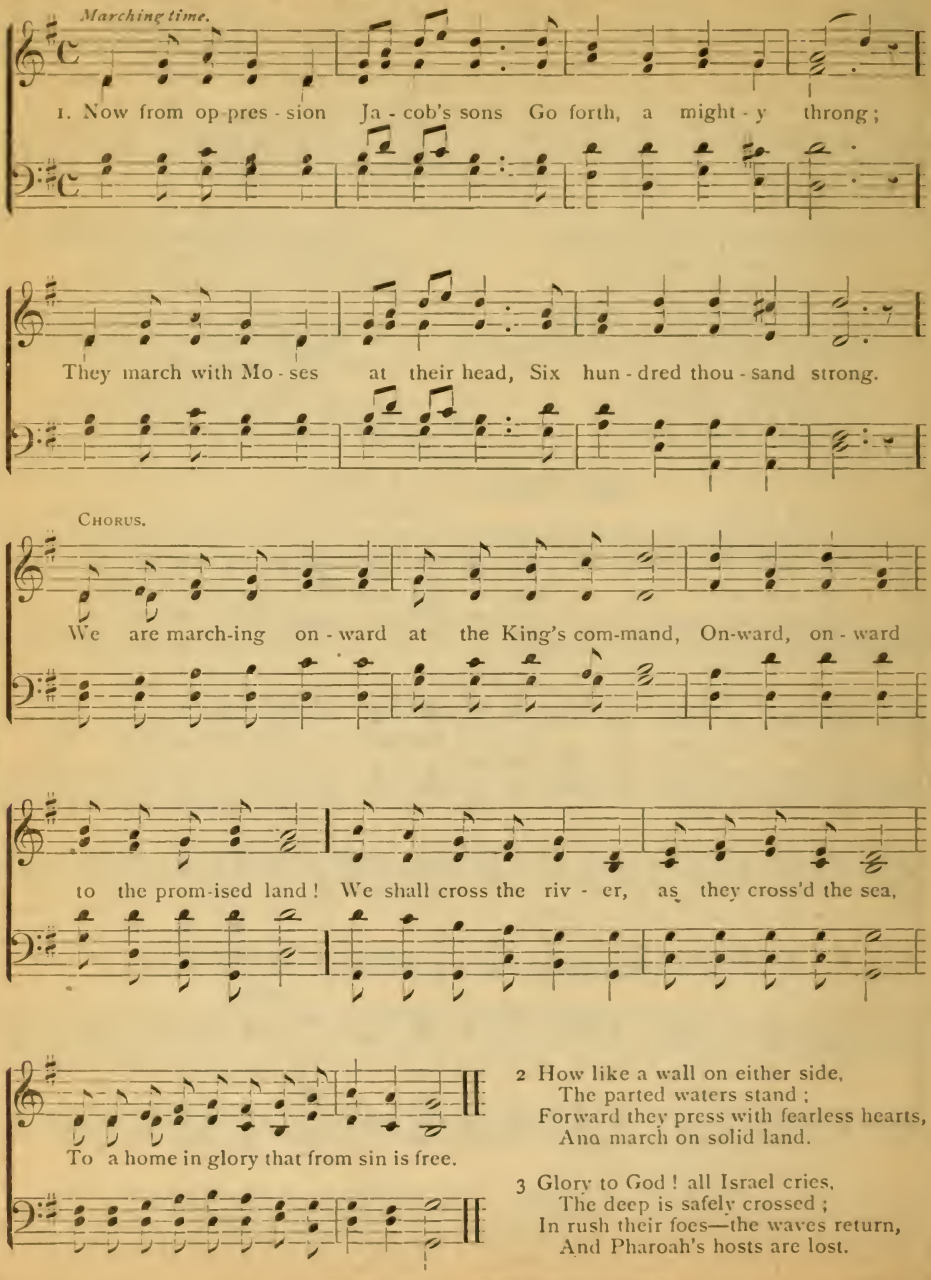
Copyright, 1881, by JOHN J. HOOD.

2 I once was an outcast stranger on earth,
A sinner by choice, an alien by birth!
But I've been adopted, my name's written down,
An heir to a mansion, a robe, and a crown.

3 A tent or a cottage, why should I care?
They're building a palace for me over there!
Tho' exiled from home, yet, still I may sing:
All glory to God, I'm the child of a King.

CROSSING THE SEA.

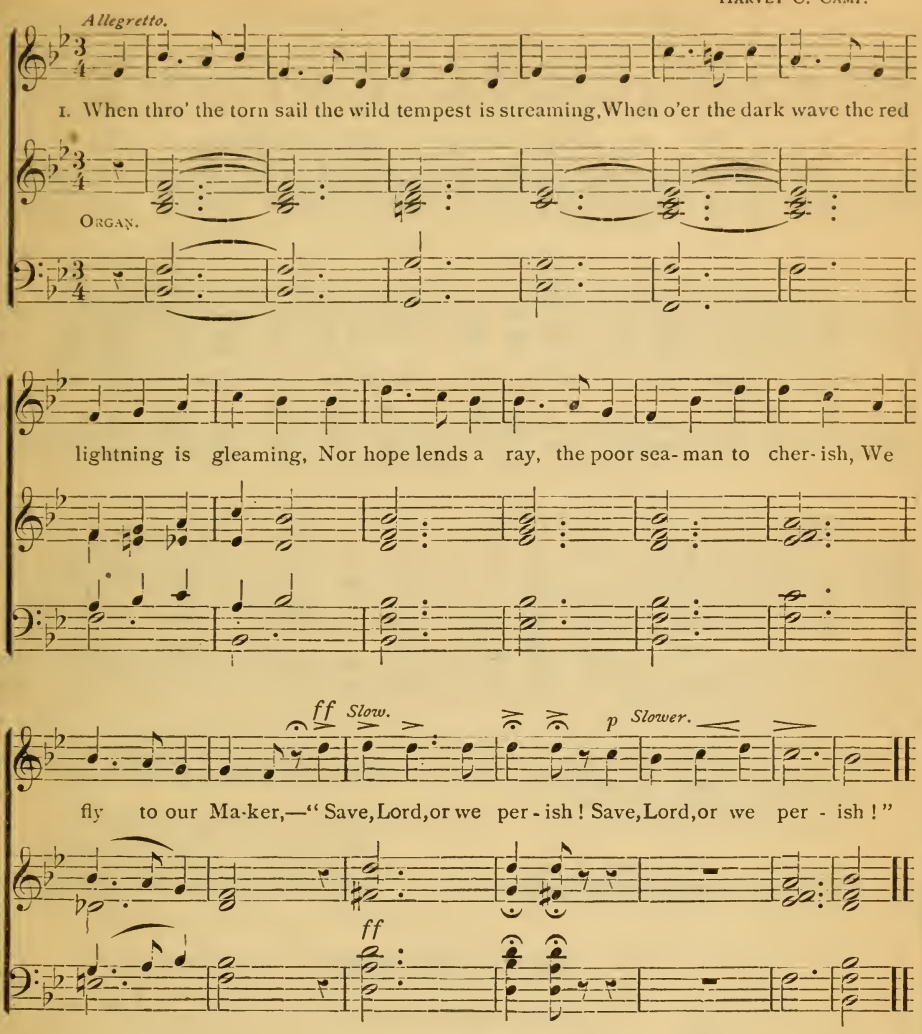
"*Sing unto the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously.*" PHILIP PHILLIPS.



2 How like a wall on either side,
The parted waters stand;
Forward they press with fearless hearts,
And march on solid land.

3 Glory to God! all Israel cries,
The deep is safely crossed;
In rush their foes—the waves return,
And Pharoah's hosts are lost.

HARVEY C. CAMP.



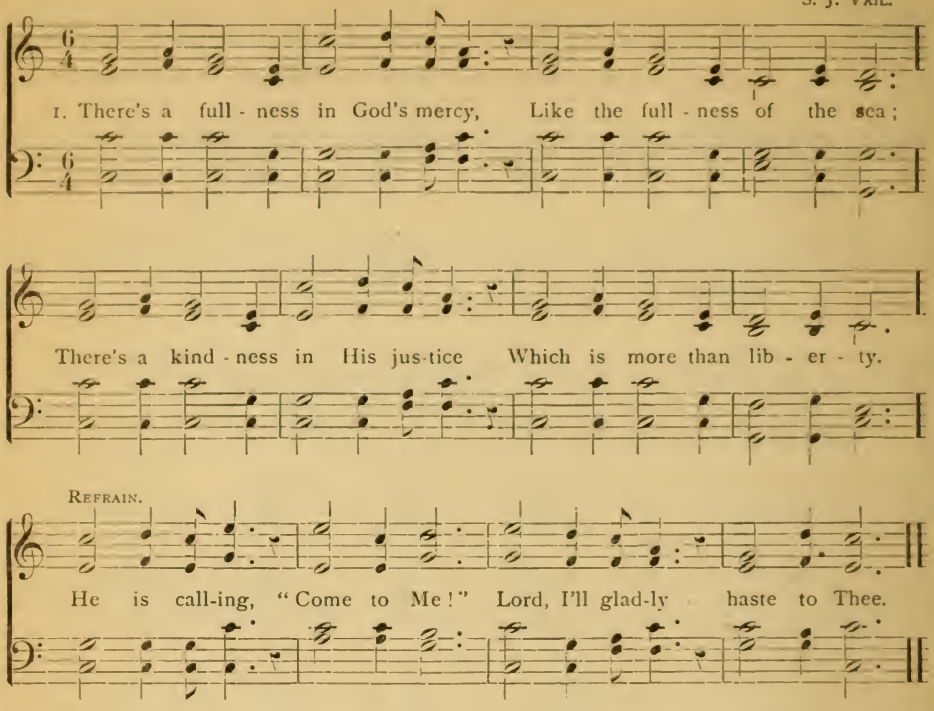
2 O Jesus, once tossed on the breast of the billow,
Aroused by the shriek of despair from Thy pillow,
Now seated in glory, the mariner cherish,
Who cries, in his anguish, "Save, Lord, or we perish!"

3 And O, when the whirlwind of passion is raging,
When sin in our hearts its wild warfare is waging,
Arise in Thy strength, Thy redeemed ones to cherish,
Rebuke the destroyer—"Save, Lord, or we perish!" R. Heber.

LIKE THE FULLNESS OF THE SEA.

"A broken and a contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise."

S. J. VAIL.



2 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.—*Ref.*

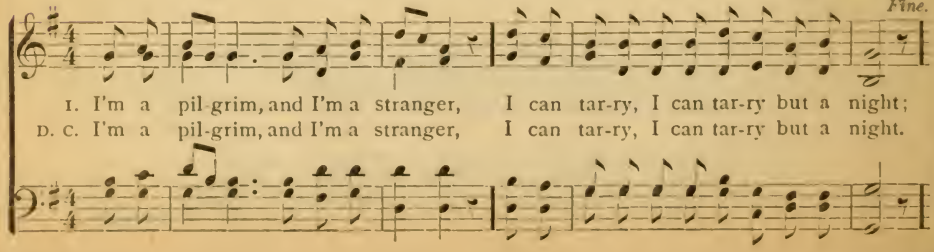
3 Pining souls! come nearer Jesus;
Come, but come not doubting thus;
Come with faith that trusts more freely
His great tenderness for us.—*Ref.*

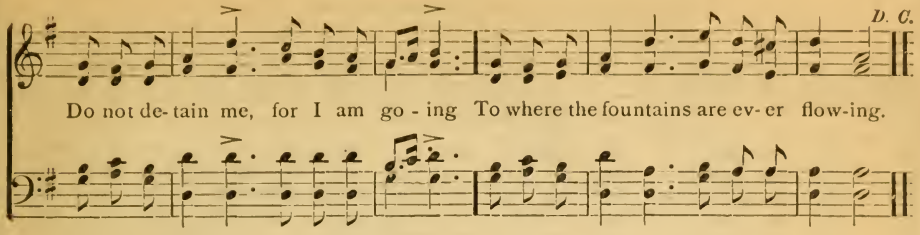
4 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.—*Ref.*

I'M A PILGRIM.

"Here we have no continuing city."

I. B. WOODBURY.



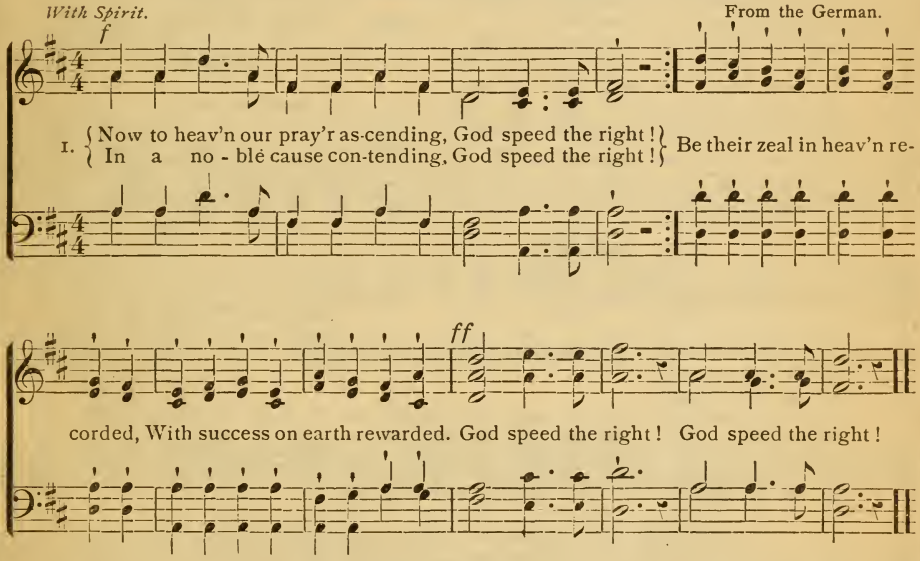


2 There the glory is ever shining;
I am longing, I am longing for the sight;
Here in this country, so dark and dreary,
I have been wand'ring forlorn and weary.
I'm a pilgrim and I'm a stranger;
I can tarry, I can tarry but a night.

3 There's the city to which I journey;
My Redeemer, my Redeemer is its light;
There is no sorrow, nor any sighing,
There is no sin there, nor any dying.
I'm a pilgrim, and I'm a stranger;
I can tarry, I can tarry but a night.

GOD SPEED THE RIGHT.

"And every man that striveth for the mastery is temperate in all things."



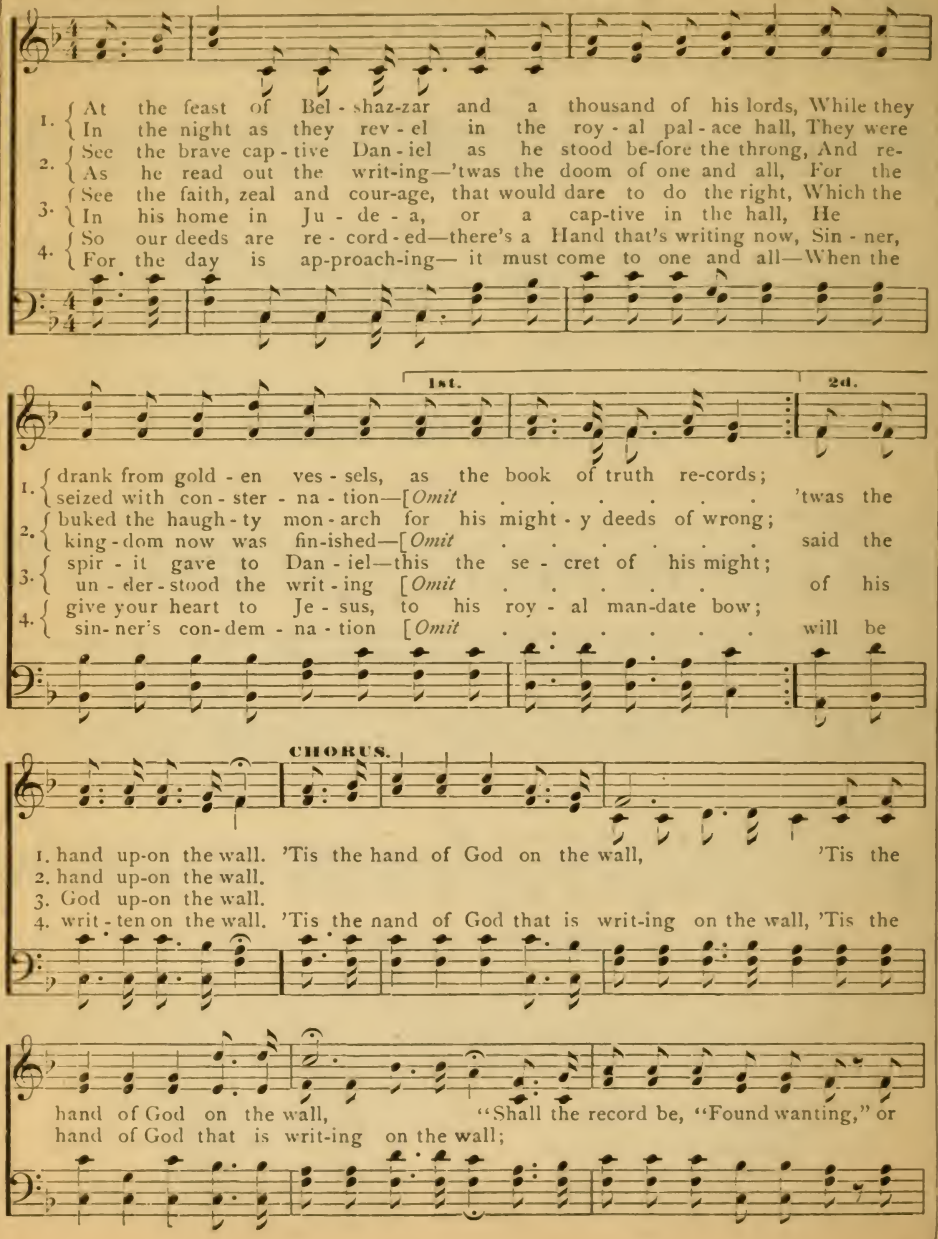
2 Be that prayer again repeated,
God speed the right!
Ne'er despairing, though defeated,
God speed the right!
Like the good and great in story,
If they fall, they fall with glory.
God speed the right!

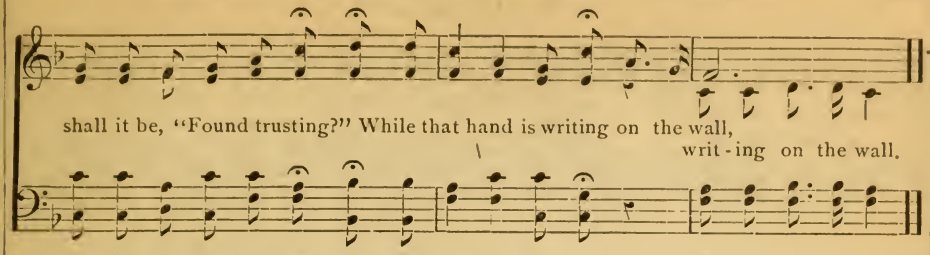
3 Patient, firm, and persevering,
God speed the right!
Ne'er the event our danger fearing,
God speed the right!
Pains, nor toils, nor trials heeding,
And in heaven's own time succeeding.
God speed the right!

THE HANDWRITING ON THE WALL.

"And the king saw the part of the hand that wrote."—Dan. 5 : 5.

K. Shaw. Knowles Shaw. Arr. by E. O. Excell.





NEARER TO ME.

E. A. HOFFMAN. WILLIAM A. GALPIN, by per.



JESUS IS CALLING.

"To-day if ye will hear his voice." GEO. C. STEBBINS.



Copyright, 1883, by Geo. C. Stebbins.

2 Jesus is calling the weary to rest—
Calling to-day, calling to-day;
Bring him thy burden and thou shalt be blest;
He will not turn thee away.—REF.

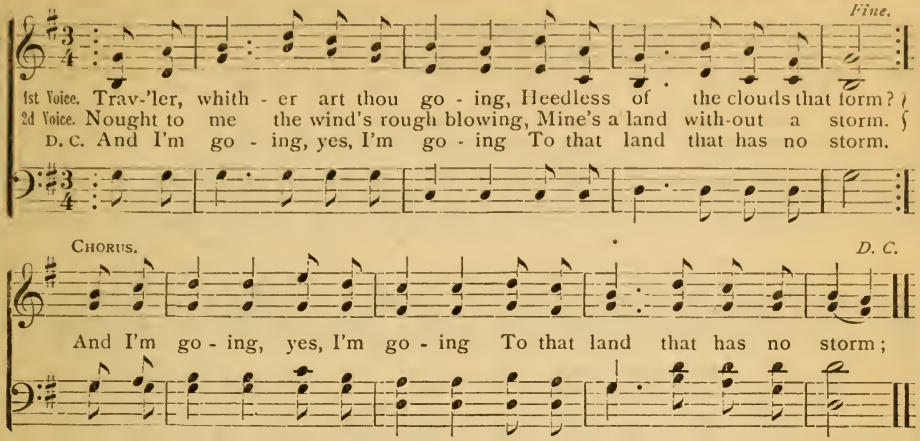
3 Jesus is waiting, oh, come to him now—
Waiting to-day, waiting to-day;
Come with thy sins, at his feet lowly bow;
Come, and no longer delay.—REF.

4 Jesus is pleading, oh, list to his voice—
Hear him to-day, hear him to-day;
They who believe on his name shall rejoice;
Quickly arise and away.—REF.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

A LAND WITHOUT A STORM.

"A better country." Arr. by Wm. B. Bradbury.



1st Voice. 2 Trav'ler, art thou here a stranger,
Not to fear the tempest's power?
2d Voice. I have not a thought of danger,
Tho' the sky may darkly lower.

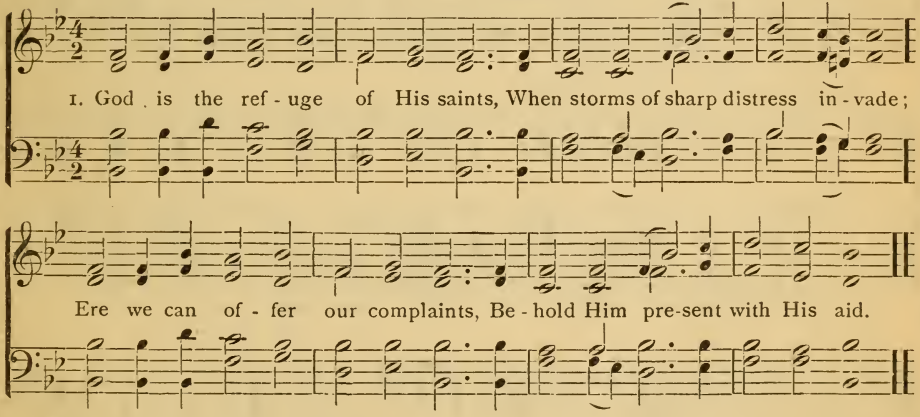
1st Voice. 3 Trav'ler, now a moment linger,
Soon the darkness will be o'er.

2d Voice. No! I see a beckoning finger,
Guiding to a far-off shore.

1st Voice. 4 Trav'ler, yonder narrow portal
Opens to receive thy form.
2d Voice. Yes, but I shall be immortal
In that land without a storm.

GOD IS OUR REFUGE.

"A very present help in trouble." Dr. L. Mason.



2 Loud may the troubled ocean roar,
In sacred peace our souls abide;
While every nation, every shore,
Trembles and dreads the swelling tide.

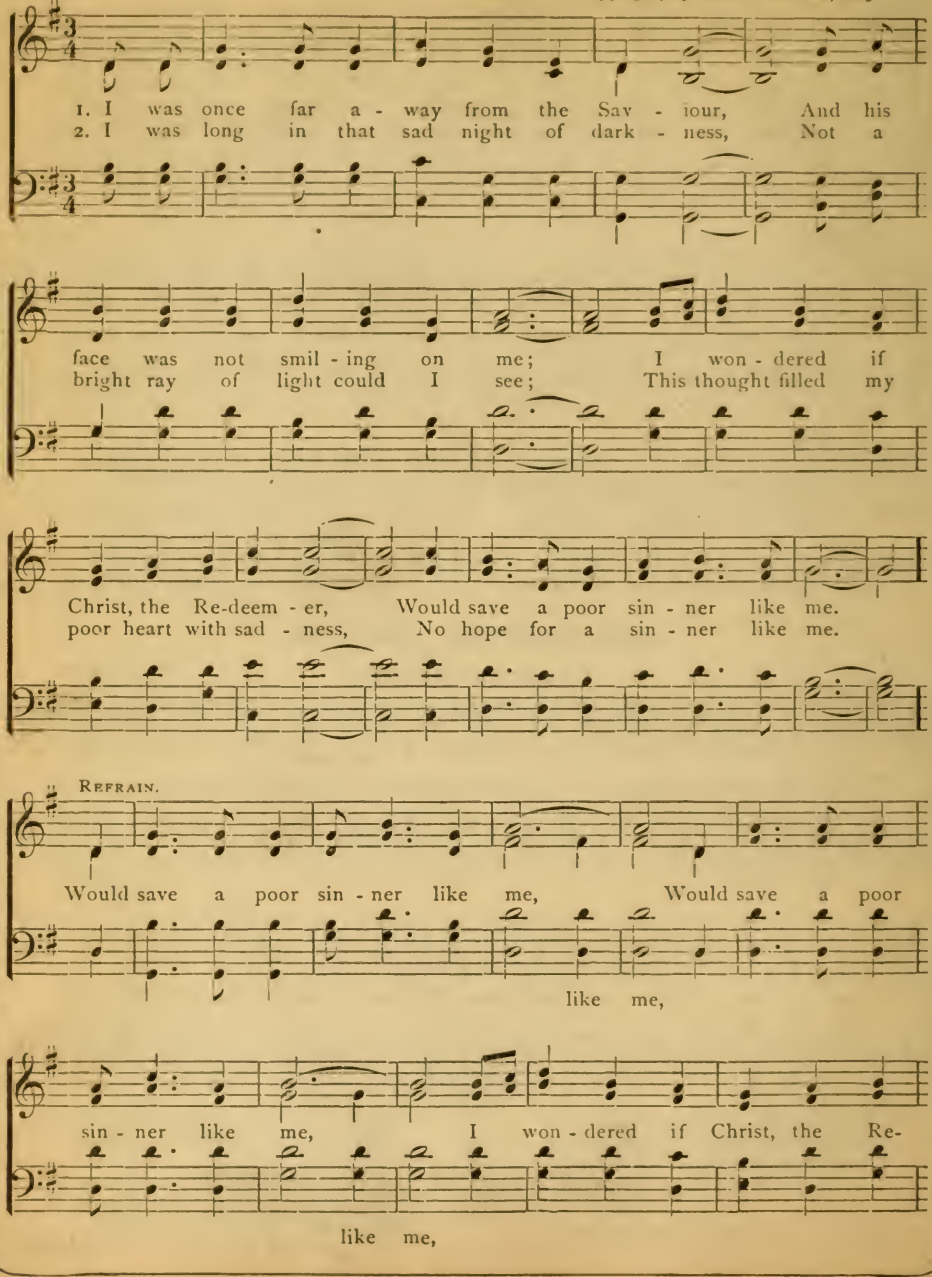
3 There is a stream whose gentle flow
Supplies the city of our God;
Life, love, and joy still gliding through,
And watering our divine abode.

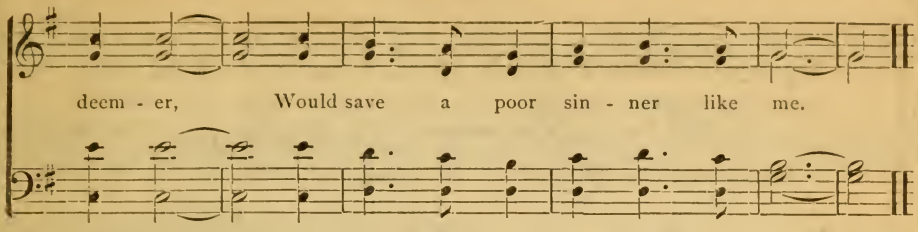
4 That sacred stream, Thy holy Word,
Supports our faith, our fear controls,
Sweet peace Thy promises afford,
And give new strength to fainting souls.

HE SAVED ME.

"He is able to save to the uttermost all that come unto Him."

Copyright, by PHILIP PHILLIPS, 1885.





3 But there in that dark lonely hour,
Came a voice sweetly whispering to me,
Saying Christ, the Redeemer, hath power
‖: To save a poor sinner like me.:‖

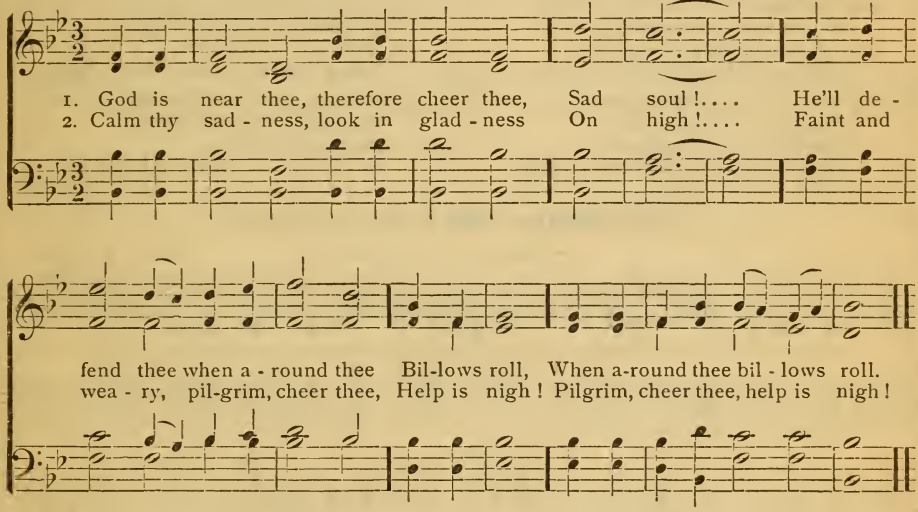
4 I listened, and lo! 'twas the Saviour,
Then speaking so kindly to me;
And now unto others I'm telling,
‖: How He saved a poor sinner like me.:‖

5 I then fully trusted in Jesus,
And oh, what a joy came to me;
My heart it was filled with His praises,
‖: For saving a sinner like me.:‖

6 And when this life's journey is over,
And I the dear Saviour shall see;
I'll praise Him forever and ever,
‖: For saving a sinner like me.:‖

CHEER THEE, SAD SOUL.

"*Be of good cheer.*" DR. THOS. HASTINGS.

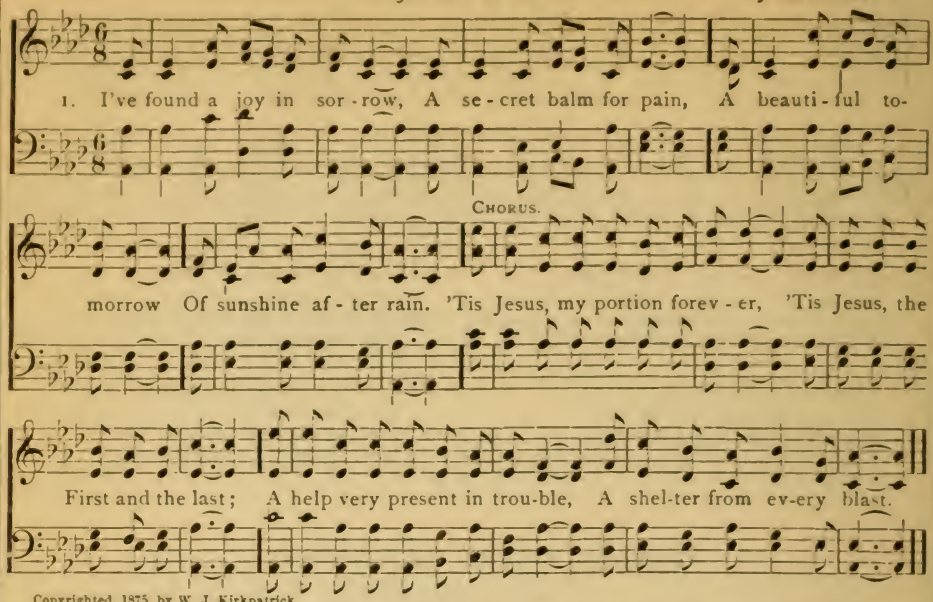


3 Mark the sea bird wildly wheeling
Through the skies!
God defends him, God attends him
When he cries!
God attends him when he cries.

4 God is near thee, therefore cheer thee,
Sad soul!
He'll defend thee, when around thee
Billows roll!
When around thee billows roll.

JESUS, MY PORTION

"Jesus all in all." W. J. KIRKPATRICK.



Copyrighted, 1875, by W. J. Kirkpatrick.

2 I've found a branch for healing,
Near every bitter spring,
A whispered promise stealing
O'er every broken string.—CHO.

3 I've found a glad hosanna
For every woe and wail,
A handful of sweet manna,
When grapes of eschol fail.—CHO.

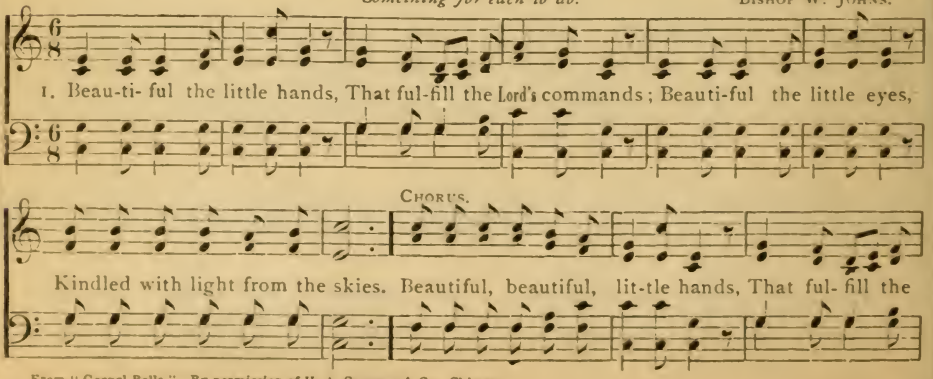
4 An Elim with its coolness,
Its fountains and its shade:
A blessing in its fulness,
When buds of promise fade.—CHO.

5 O'er tears of soft contrition
I've seen a rainbow light;
A glory and fruition,
So near!—yet out of sight.—CHO.

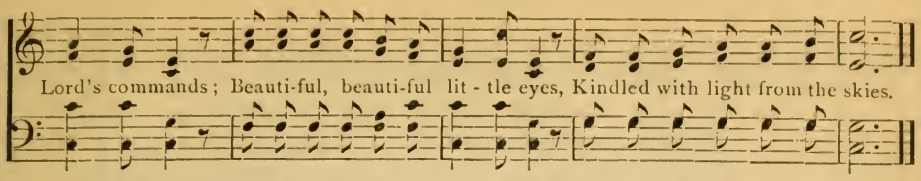
J. F. CREWDSON.

BEAUTIFUL, THE LITTLE HANDS.

"Something for each to do." BISHOP W. JOHNS.



From "Gospel Bells." By permission of H. A. Summer & Co., Chicago.



2 All the little hands were made
Jesus' precious cause to aid;
All the little hearts to beat
Warm in his service so sweet.
CHO.—Beautiful, &c.

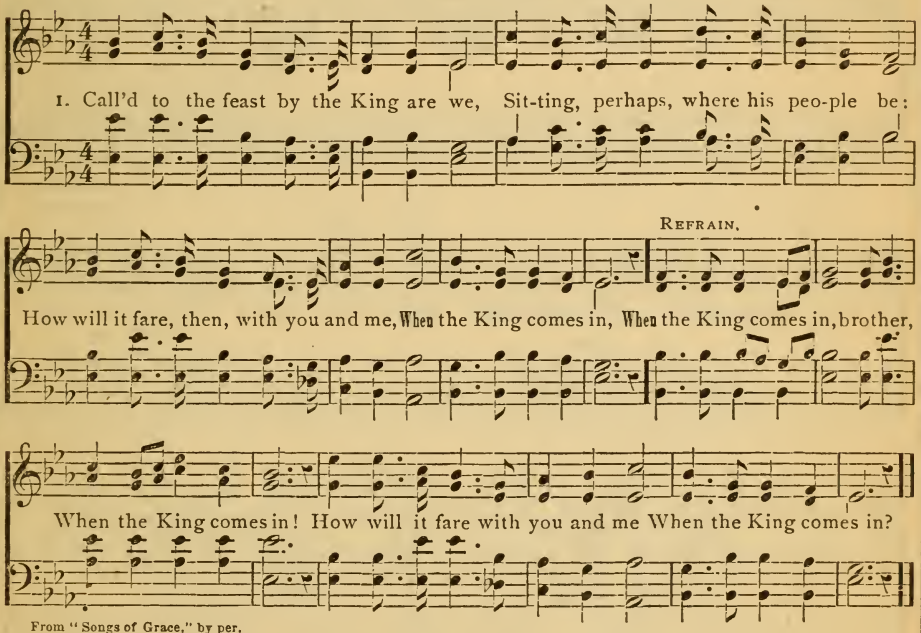
3 All the little lips should pray
To the Saviour, every day;
All the little feet should go
Swift on his errands below,
CHO.—Beautiful, &c.

3 What your little hands can do,
That the Lord intends for you;
Make that thing your first delight,
Do it to him with your might.
CHO.—Beautiful, &c.

T. CORBEN.

WHEN THE KING COMES IN.

"The Wedding Garment." E. S. LORENZ.



From "Songs of Grace," by per.

2 Crowns on the head where the thorns have been,
Glorified he who once died for men;
Splendid the vision before us then,
When the King comes in.—REF.

3 Like lightning's flash will that instant show
Things hidden long from both friend and foe,
Just what we are, every one will know,
When the King comes in.—REF.

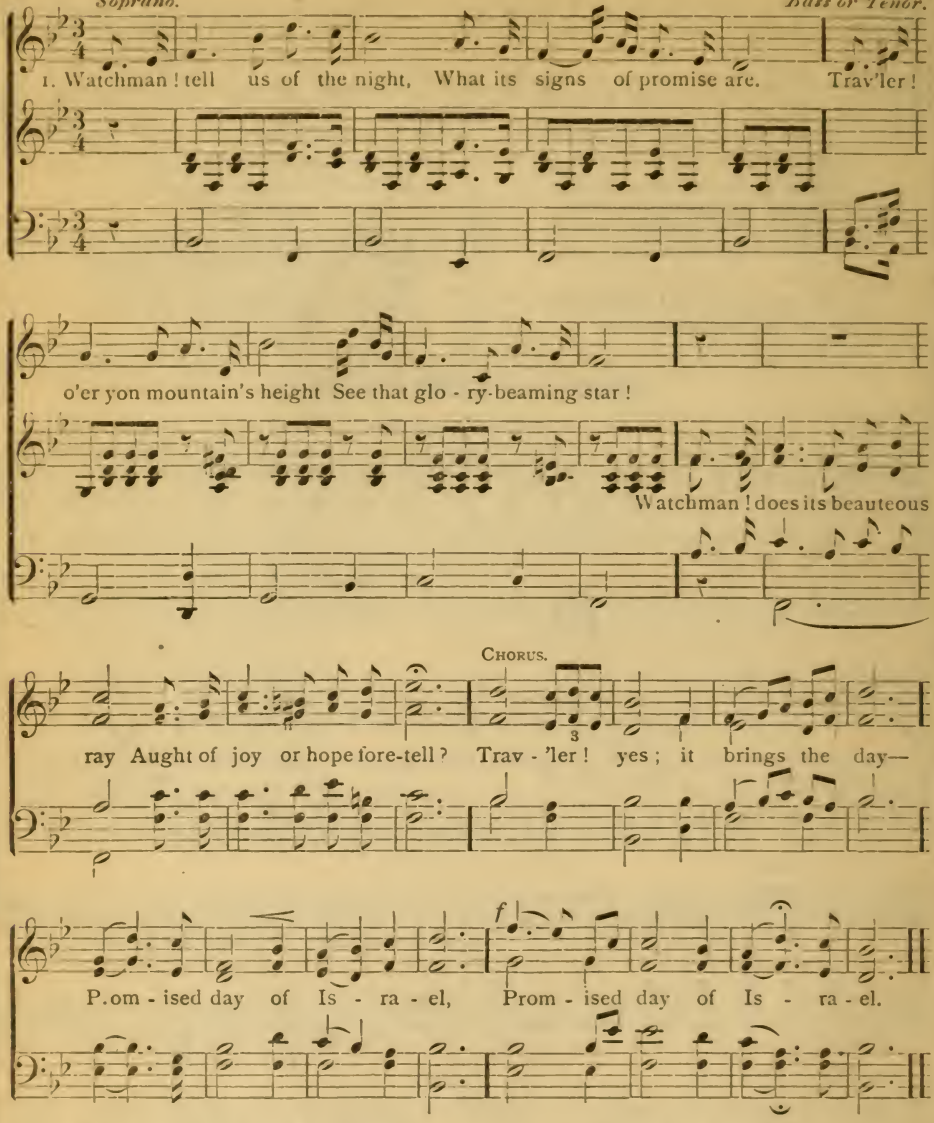
4 Joyful his eyes on each one shall rest
Who is in white wedding garments dressed—
Ah! well for us if we stand the test,
When the King comes in.—REF.

J. E. LANDOR.

WATCHMAN! TELL US OF THE NIGHT.

FRANZ ABT.

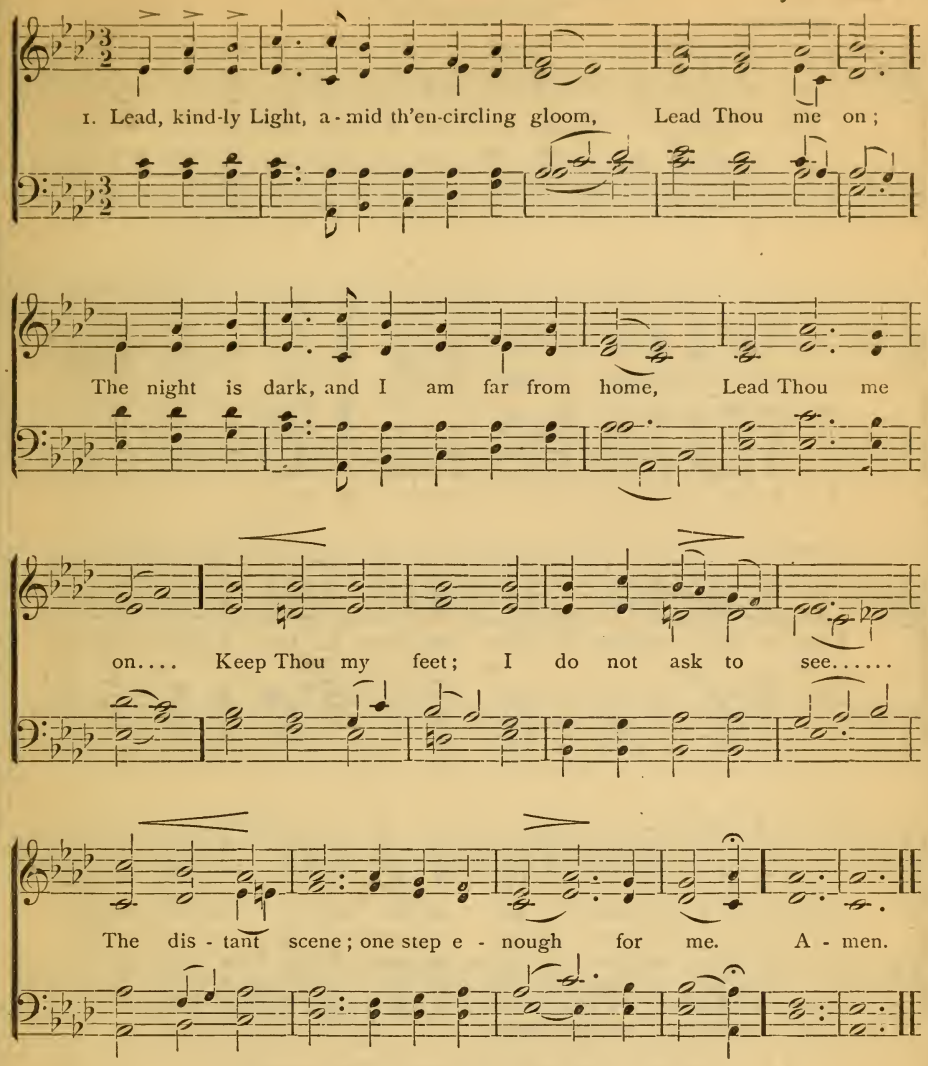
Soprano. *Bass or Tenor.*



2 Watchman! tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends.
Trav'ler! blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends.
Watchman! will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Trav'ler! ages are its own;
See, it bursts o'er all the earth!

3 Watchman! tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Trav'ler! darkness takes its flight,
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman! let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home!
Trav'ler! lo! the Prince of peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come!—J. Browning.

J. B. Dykes.



2.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on.
I loved the garish day; and spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past
years.

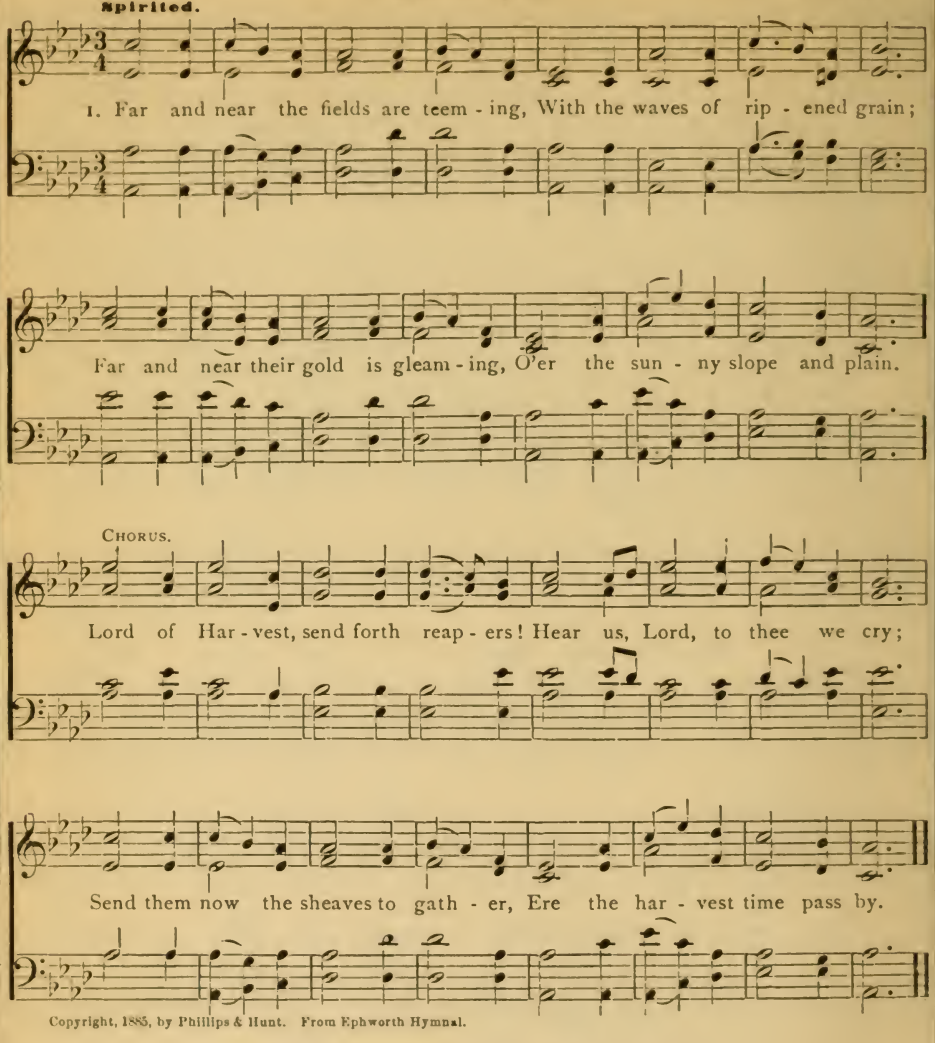
3.

So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost
awhile. Amen.

John H. Newman.

THE CALL FOR REAPERS.

"The harvest is great." J. B. O. CLEMM.



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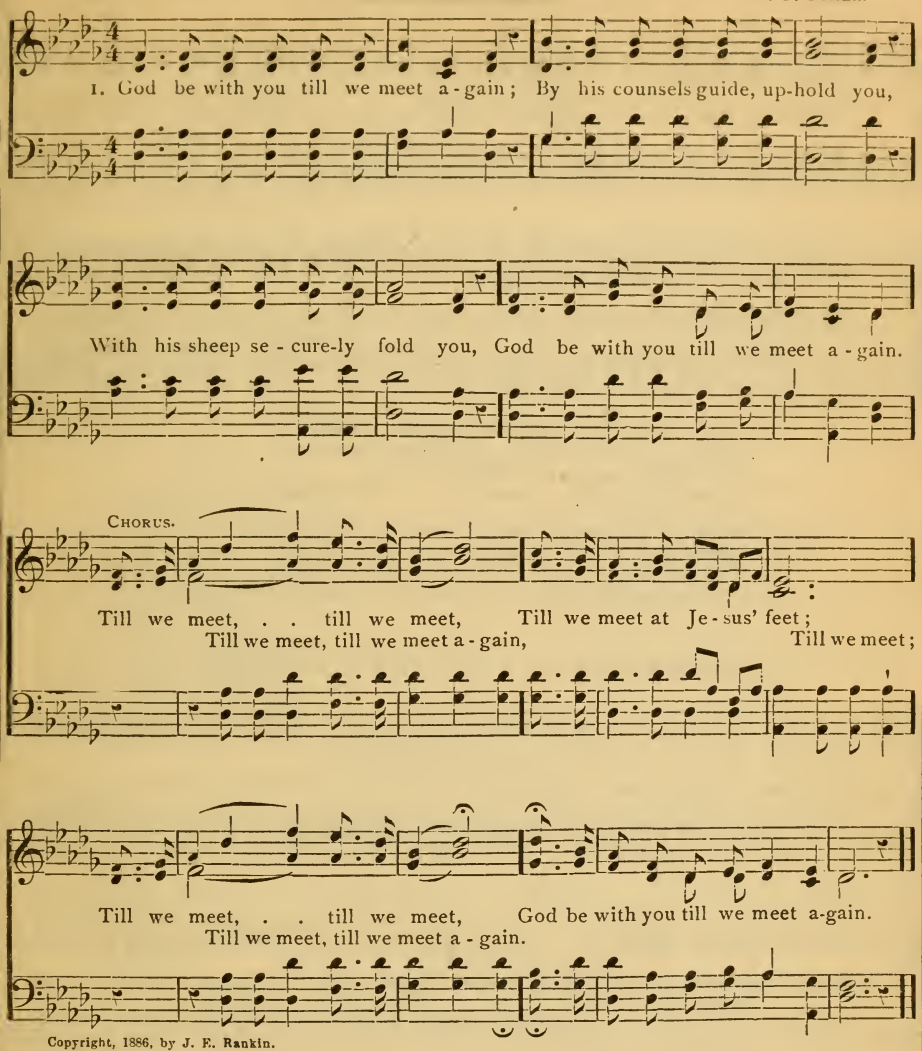
2 Send them forth with morn's first beaming,
Send them in the noontide's glare;
When the sun's last rays are gleaming,
Bid them gather everywhere.—CHO.

3 O thou, whom thy Lord is sending,
Gather now the sheaves of gold,
Heavenward then at evening wending,
Thou shalt come with joy untold.—CHO.

J. O. THOMPSON.

GOD BE WITH YOU.

"The Lord watch between us." W. G. TOMER.



Copyright, 1886, by J. E. Rankin.

2 God be with you till we meet again,
'Neath his wings securely hide you;
Daily manna still divide you,
God be with you till we meet again.—CHO.

3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you;
Put his arms unfailing round you,
God be with you till we meet again.—CHO.

4 God be with you till me meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you;
Smite death's threatening wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again.—CHO.

REV. J. E. RANKIN.

BRIGHT HOME.

"In my Father's house are many mansions." BISHOP.

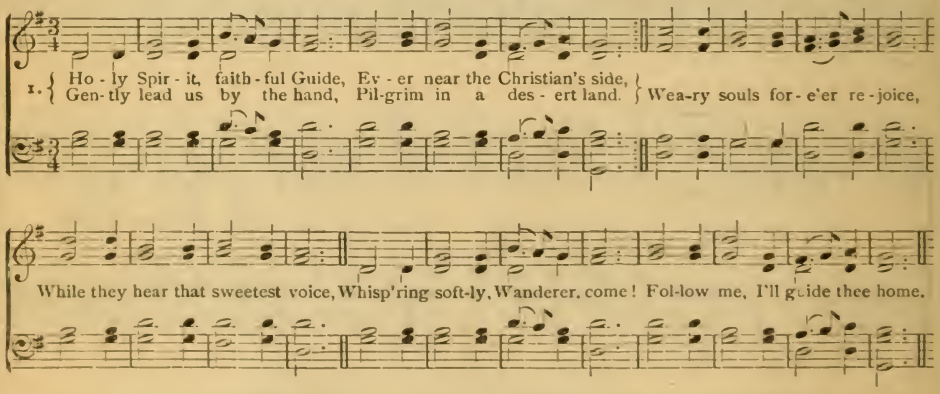


2 The home that our Saviour has gone to prepare—
No heart can conceive of the blessedness there,
Of raptures unending awaiting the just,
When, pure in His likeness, they rise from the dust. Home, etc.

3 We bless Thee, dear Saviour, who call'st us to share
The beautiful home Thou hast gone to prepare;
We trust in Thy mercy, that, washed from our sin,
Through yonder bright gates we may all enter in. Home, etc.

HOLY SPIRIT, FAITHFUL GUIDE.

M. M. WELLS.



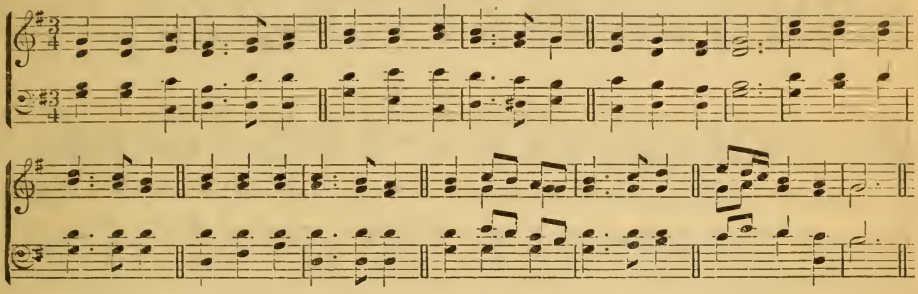
2 Ever-present, truest Friend,
Ever near, Thine aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear,
Groping on in darkness drear.
When the storms are raging sore,
Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Whisper softly, Wanderer, come!
Follow me, I'll guide thee home.

3 When our days of toil shall cease,
Waiting still for sweet release,
Nothing left but heaven and prayer,
Wond'ring if our names are there:
Wading deep the dismal flood,
Pleading naught but Jesus' blood;
Whisper softly, Wanderer, come!
Follow me, I'll guide thee home.

NATIONAL ANTHEMS.

AMERICA. 6s & 4s.

CAREY.



ENGLAND

1 GOD save our gracious Queen,
Long live our noble Queen,
God save the Queen;
Send her victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us;
God save the Queen.

2 The choicest gifts in store
On her be pleased to pour,
Long may she reign;
May she defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice
God save the Queen.

and

AMERICA.

1 MY country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

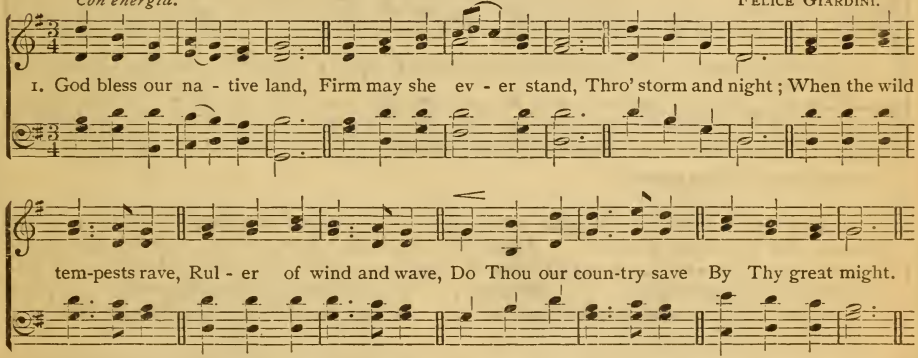
2 Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

S. F. Smith

OUR COUNTRY.

Con energia.

FELICE GIARDINI.



2 For her our prayers shall be,
Our fathers' God, to Thee,
On Thee we wait;
Be her walls holiness,
Her rulers righteousness,
Her officers be peace;
God save the state.

3 Lord of all truth and right,
In whom alone is might,
On Thee we call;
Give us prosperity,
Give us true liberty,
May all the oppressed go free,
God save us all.

JEHOVAH IS MARCHING ALONG.

Tempo di marche. *"Can ye not discern the signs of the times."* PHILIP PHILLIPS.



Copyright, 1887, by Philip Phillips.

2.

Men of business, awake to the signs of the times;
Be true, and to others be just;
Give your wealth to the Lord, for to Him it belongs,
He lent it to you as a trust.

CHORUS.—Then wake, let us stand, etc.

3.

Let the women awake to the signs of the times;
God calls you—the cross nobly bear;
You can light up the heart with the pages of life,
And triumph with God through your prayer.

CHORUS.—Then wake, let us stand, etc.

4.

Let the young men awake to the signs of the times;
God calls you, because ye are strong;
You can work in the vineyard with ardor and zeal,
For Him who is marching along.

CHORUS.—Then wake, let us stand, etc.

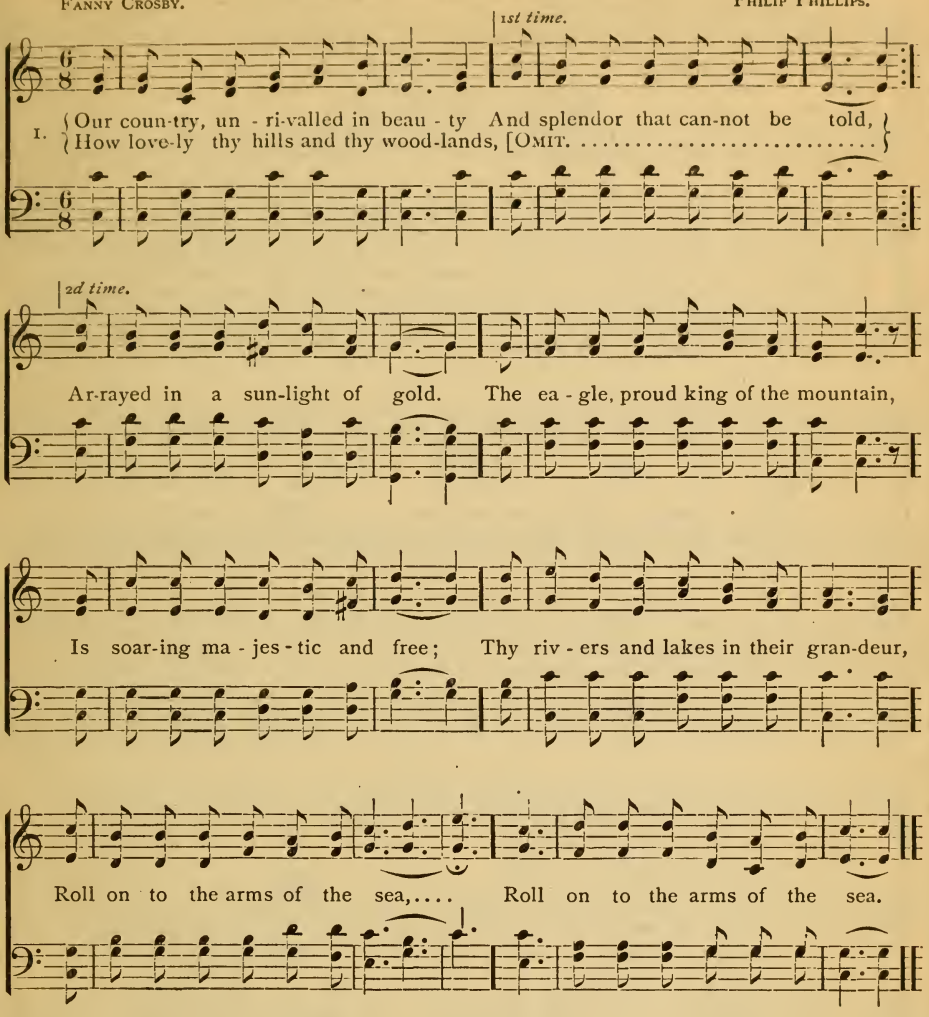
5.

Careless sinner, awake to the signs of the times;
Give Jesus your heart while you may;
O be washed in His blood—He will make you His child,
And take your transgressions away.

CHORUS.—Then wake, let us stand, etc.

"*A land that floweth with milk and honey.*"

FANNY CROSBY. PHILIP PHILLIPS.



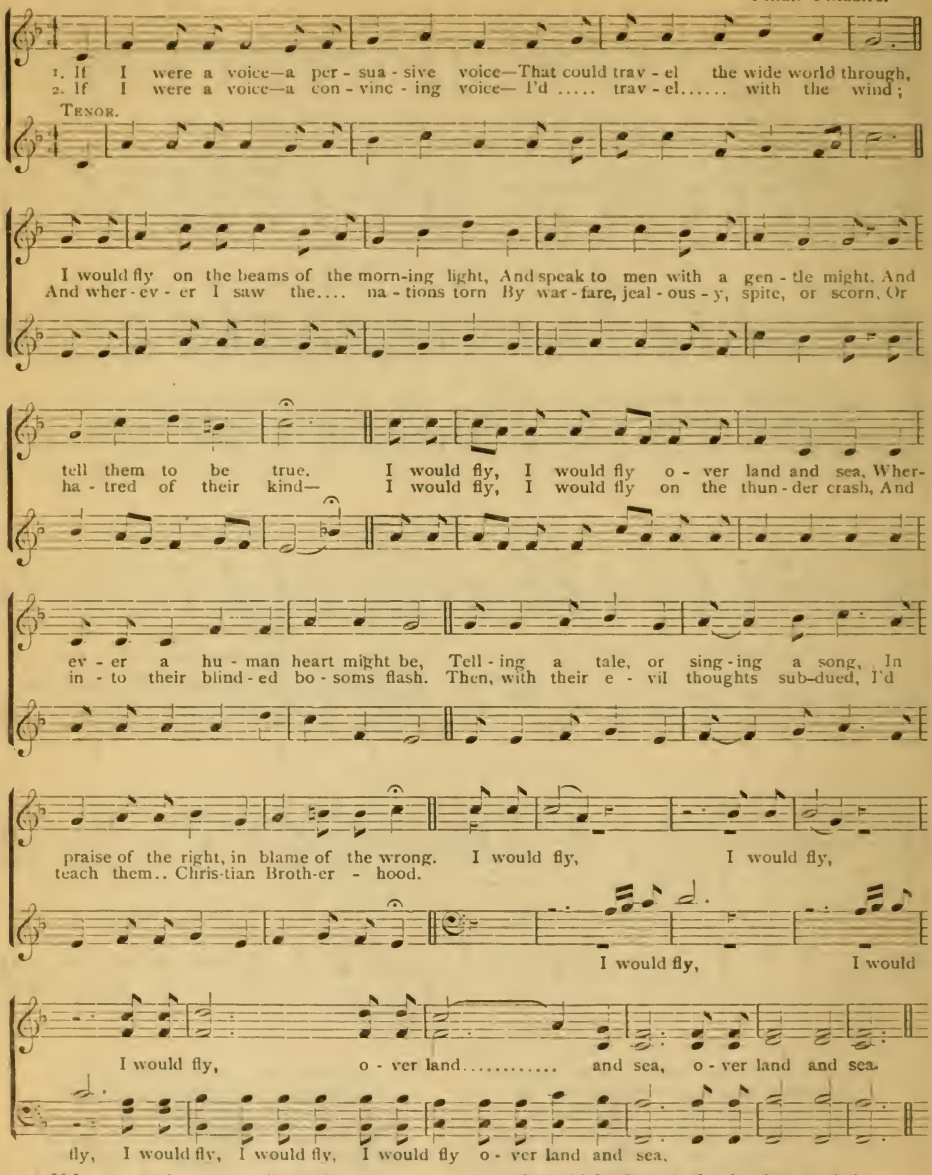
2 Our country, the birth-place of freedom,
The land where our forefathers trod,
And sang in the aisles of the forest
Their hymns of thanksgiving to God.
Their bark they had moored in the harbor,
No more on the ocean to roam:
And there, in the wilds of New England,
They founded a country and home.

3 Our country with ardent devotion,
In God may Thy children abide:
In Him be the strength of our nation,
His laws and his counsel its guide.
Our banner—that time honored banner
That floats o'er the ocean's bright foam—
God keep them unsullied for ever—
Our standard, our union, our home.

TELL THEM TO BE TRUE.

"And I beheld, and heard an angel flying through the midst of heaven."

PHILIP PHILLIPS.



3 If I were a voice—a consoling voice—
I'd fly on the wings of the air;
The homes of sorrow and guilt I'd seek,
And calm and truthful words I'd speak,
To save them from despair.

I would fly, I would fly o'er the crowded town,
And drop like the happy sunlight, down
Into the hearts of suffering men,
And teach them to look up again.
|: I would fly :| o'er the crowded town.

4 If I were a voice—an immortal voice—
I would fly the earth around;
And wherever man to his idols bowed,
I'd publish in notes both long and loud,
The Gospel's joyful sound.

I would fly, I would fly on the wings of day,
Proclaiming peace on my world-wide way,
Bidding the saddened earth rejoice,
If I were a voice—an immortal voice—
‖: I would fly :‖ on the wings of day.

HARVEST-HOME.

"*He watereth the hills from His chambers.*"

HENRY ALFORD. G. J. ELVEY.



2 All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield:
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown:
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

3 Even so, Lord, quickly come
To Thy final Harvest-home;
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There, for ever purified,
In Thy presence to abide:
Come with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious Harvest-home. Amen.

YOUR MISSION.

"Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."

Mrs. Ellen H. Gates. Vail and Phillips.



3 If you have not gold and silver
Ever ready to command;
If you cannot tow'rds the needy
Reach an ever-open hand;
You can visit the afflicted,
O'er the erring you can weep,
You can be a true disciple,
Sitting at the Saviour's feet.
Ref.—Sitting at the Saviour's, etc.

4 If you cannot in the conflict
Prove yourself a soldier true;
If, where fire and smoke are thickest,
There's no work for you to do;
When the battle-field is silent,
You can go with careful tread,
You can bear away the wounded,
You can cover up the dead.
Ref.—You can cover, etc.

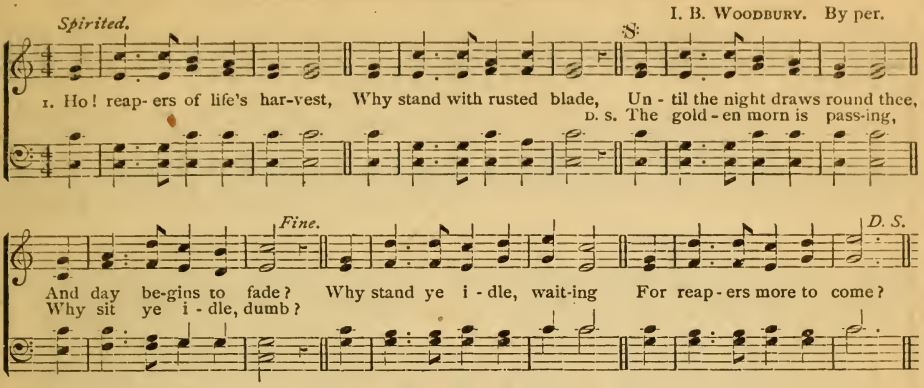
5 If you cannot in the harvest
Garner up the richest sheaves,
Many a grain both ripe and golden
Will the careless reapers leave;
Go and glean among the briars,
Growing rank against the wall,
For it may be that their shadow
Hides the heaviest wheat of all.
Ref.—Hides the heaviest, etc.

6 Do not, then, stand idly waiting
For some greater work to do;
Fortune is a lazy goddess,
She will never come to you.
Go, and toil in any vineyard,
Do not fear to do or dare;
If you want a field of labor,
You can find it anywhere.
Ref.—You can find, etc.

LIFE'S HARVEST

"The harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers are few."

I. B. WOODBURY. By per.

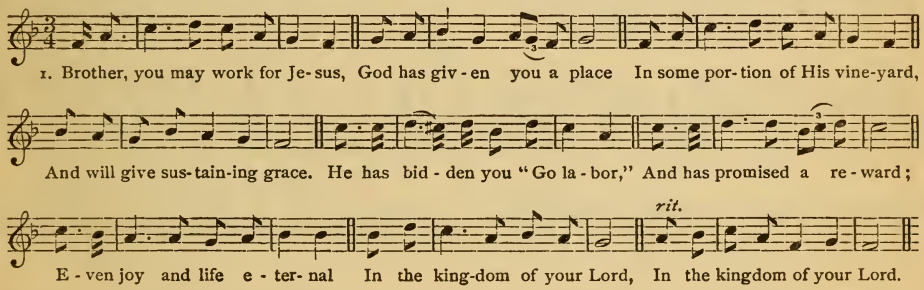


2 Thrust in your sharpened sickle,
And gather in the grain,
The night is fast approaching,
And soon will come again.
The Master calls for reapers,
And shall He call in vain?
Shall sheaves lie there ungathered,
And waste upon the plain?

3 Mount up the heights of Wisdom,
And crush each error low;
Keep back no words of knowledge
That human hearts should know.
Be faithful to thy mission,
In service of thy Lord,
And then a golden chaplet
Shall be thy just reward.

CHRISTIAN'S MISSION.

T. C. O'KANE.



2 Brother, you may pray to Jesus
In your closet and at home;
In the village, in the city,
Or wherever you may roam.
Pray that God may send the Spirit
Into some dear sinner's heart,
And that in his soul's salvation
‖: You may bear some humble part. :‖

3 Sister, you may "sing for Jesus,"
O, how precious is His love!
Praise Him for His boundless blessings
Ever coming from above.
Sing how Jesus died to save you,
How your sins and guilt He bore;
How His blood hath sealed your pardon;
‖: "Sing for Jesus" evermore. :‖

4 Brother, you may live for Jesus,
Him who died that you may live;
O, then all your ransomed powers
Cheerful to His service give.
Thus for Jesus you may labor,
And for Jesus sing and pray;
Consecrate your life to Jesus;
‖: Love and serve Him every day. :‖

BEULAH LAND.

"Sorrow and sighing shall flee away."

EDGAR PAGE. JOHN R. SWEENEY. By per.

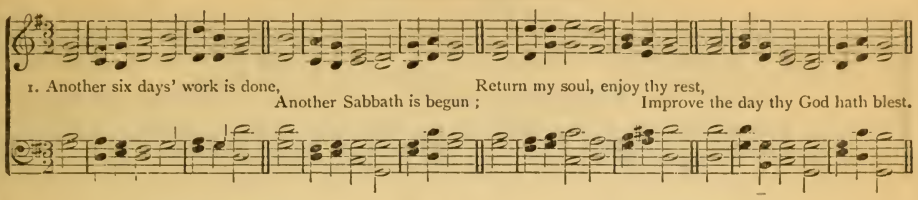


3 A sweet perfume upon the breeze
Is borne from ever vernal trees;
And flow'rs that never fading grow
Where streams of life forever flow.—*Cho.*

4 The zephyrs seem to float to me
Sweet sounds of heav'ns melody,
As angels, with the white-rob'd throng,
Join in the sweet redemption song.—*Cho.*

ROCKINGHAM. L. M. Dr. L. MASON.

"*And rested the Sabbath-day.*"



Sabbath Morning.

2 This heavenly calm within the breast,
Is the dear pledge of glorious rest,
Which for the church of God remains,
The end of cares, the end of pains.

3 O that our thoughts and thanks may rise,
As grateful incense to the skies:
And draw from heaven that sweet repose,
Which none but he that feels it knows.

4 In holy duties let the day
In holy pleasures pass away.
How blest a sabbath thus to spend,
In hope of one that ne'er shall end.

Stennett.

Sabbath Evening.

1 SWEET is the light of Sabbath-eve,
And soft the sunbeams lingering there:
For these blest hours the world I leave,
Wafted on wings of faith and prayer.

2 The time—how lovely and how still;
Peace shines and smiles on all below;
The plain, the stream, the wood, the hill,
All fair with evening's setting glow.

3 Nor will our days of toil be long,
Our pilgrimage will soon be trod;
And we shall join the ceaseless song,—
The endless Sabbath of our God.

James Edmeston.

Wait on the Lord.

I WAS glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

How amiable are Thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts: my soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord.

Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house! they will be still praising Thee.

The Lord loveth the gates of Zion, more than all the dwellings of Jacob.

Those that be planted in the house of the Lord shall flourish in the courts of our God.

O come let us worship and bow down, let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

For He is our God, and we are the people of His pasture, and the sheep of His hands.

Serve the Lord with gladness, come into His presence with singing.

For the Lord is good, His mercy is everlasting, and His truth endureth to all genera tions.

All the earth shall worship Thee, and sing unto Thy name.

Psa. 122. 1, 2 Ps. 84. 1, 2, 4. Ps. 87. 23. Ps. 95. 6, 7. Ps. 99. 9. Ps. 100. 2, 4, 5. Ps. 66. 4.

The Good Shepherd.

THE Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life.

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever. **Psa. 23.**

Benedictus.

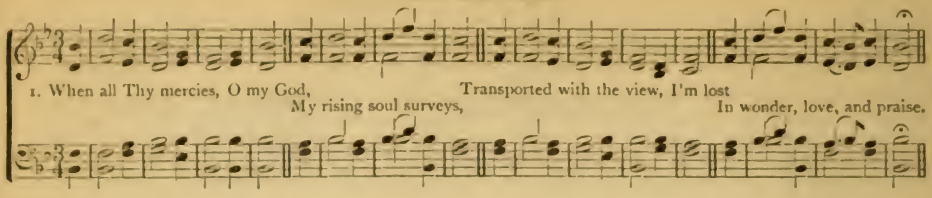
Now unto Him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of His glory with exceeding joy.

To the only wise God our Saviour be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen.

Jude 1. 24, 25.

BALERMA. C. M. R. SIMPSON.

"Lead Thou me on."



Monday Morning.

2 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts,
My daily thanks employ,
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

3 Through every period of my life,
Thy goodness I'll pursue,
And after death, in distant worlds
The glorious theme renew.

4 Through all eternity, to Thee,
A joyful song I'll raise,
For, oh! Eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise.

Addison.

Monday Evening.

1 Now, from the altar of our hearts,
Let grateful thanks arise,
Assist us, Lord, to offer up
Our evening's sacrifice.

2 Awake! our love, awake! our joy:
Awake! our heart and tongue:
Sleep not when mercies loudly call:
Break forth into a song.

3 This day God was our sun and shield,
Our keeper and our guide;
His care was on our weakness shown,
His mercies multiplied.

Mason.

He Helped Me.

I WAS brought low, and He helped me.—Blessed be the Lord, because He hath heard the voice of my supplications.

The Lord is my strength and shield; my heart trusted in Him, and I am helped.

Therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth; and with my song will I praise Him.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man. It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes.

Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God.

He led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation. There failed not aught of any good thing which the Lord had spoken unto the house of Israel; all came to pass.

When I sent you without purse, and scrip, and shoes, lacked ye anything?

And they said, Nothing. Because Thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of Thy wings will I rejoice.

1 Sam. 7. 12. Ps. 116. 6.—Ps. 28. 6, 7. Ps. 118. 8, 9.—Ps. 146. 5.—Ps. 107. 7.—Jos. 21. 45. Luke 22. 35.—Ps. 63. 7.

Forgiving One Another.

IF thy brother shall trespass against thee, go and tell him his fault between thee and him alone: if he shall hear thee, thou hast gained thy brother.

Lord, how oft shall my brother sin against me, and I forgive him? till seven times?

Jesus saith unto him, I say not unto thee, Until seven times: but, Until seventy times seven.

When ye stand praying, forgive, if ye have aught against any: that your Father also which is in heaven may forgive you your trespasses.

Put on, therefore, as the elect of God, holy and beloved, bowels of mercies, kindness, humbleness of mind, meekness, long-suffering; forbearing one another, and forgiving one another.

If any man have a quarrel against any; even as Christ forgave you, so also do ye.

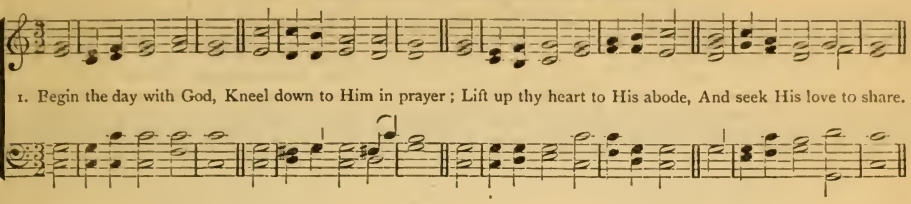
Be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you.

The apostles said unto the Lord, Increase our faith.

Eph. 4. 26. Matt. 18. 15, 21, 22.—Mark 11. 25. Col. 3. 12, 13.—Eph. 4. 32. Luke 17. 5.

BOYLSTON. S. M. Dr. L. Mason.

"Morning, noon, and night I will praise Thee."



Tuesday Morning.

2 Open the Book of God,
And read a portion there;
That it may hallow all thy thoughts,
And sweeten all thy care.

3 Go through the day with God,
Whate'er thy work may be;
Where'er thou art—at home, abroad,
He still is near to thee.

4 Conclude the day with God;
Thy sins to Him confess;
Trust in the Lord's atoning blood,
And plead His righteousness.

Bennett.

Tuesday Evening.

1 THE day is past and gone,
The evening shades appear,
O may we all remember well,
The night of death draws near.

2 Lord, keep us safe this night,
Secure from all our fears;
May angels guard us while we sleep,
Till morning light appears.

3 And when our days are past,
And we from time remove,
Lord, may we in Thy bosom rest,
The bosom of Thy love.

Leland.

Take up Thy Cross.

IF any man will come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow Me.

Know ye not that the friendship of the world is enmity with God? whosoever therefore will be a friend of the world is the enemy of God.

We must through much tribulation enter into the kingdom of God.

Whosoever believeth on Him shall not be ashamed.—Unto you therefore which believe He is precious.

But unto them which be disobedient, the stone which the builders disallowed, the same is made the head of the corner, and a stone of stumbling, and a rock of offence.

God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world.—I am crucified with Christ.

They that are Christ's have crucified the flesh with the affections and lusts.

If we suffer, we shall also reign with Him: if we deny Him, he also will deny us.

Gal. 5. 11. Matt. 16. 24. Ja. 4. 4.—Ac. 14. 22. Ro. 9. 33.—1 Pet. 2. 7, 8. Gal. 6, 14.—Gal. 2. 20.—Gal. 5. 24. 2 Tim. 2. 12.

The Shining Light.

THE Lord shall be unto thee an everlasting light, and thy God thy glory.

The city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it: for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof. They need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light.

Ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, an holy nation, a peculiar people; that ye should show forth the praises of Him who hath called you out of darkness into His marvellous light.

Giving thanks unto the Father, which hath made us meet to be partakers of the inheritance of the saints in light; who hath delivered us from the power of darkness, and hath translated us into the kingdom of His dear Son.

Ye were sometime darkness, but now are ye light in the Lord: walk as children of light.

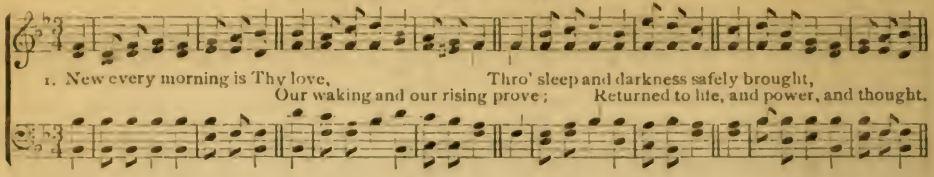
We are not of the night, nor of darkness.

The path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

Rev. 21. 25. Is. 60. 19. Rev. 21. 24.—Rev. 22. 5. 1 Pet. 2. 9.—Col. 1. 12, 13. Eph. 5. 8. 1 Th. 5. 5. Pr. 4. 18.

HEBRON. L. M.

"*Praise ye the Lord, for it is good to sing praises unto our God.*" L. MASON.



Wednesday Morning.

2 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray,
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

3 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask,
Room to deny ourselves; a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

4 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love,
Fit us for perfect rest above,
And help us this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.

Keble.

Wednesday Evening.

1 THUS far the Lord has led me on,
Thus far His power prolongs my days
And every evening shall make known
Some fresh memorial of His grace.

2 Much of my time has run to waste,
And I, perhaps, am near my home:
But He forgives my follies past,
And gives me strength for days to come.

3 I lay my body down to sleep;
Peace is the pillow for my head;
While well-appointed angels keep
Their watchful stations round my bed.

Watts.

Garments of Praise.

I WILL praise Thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart: and I will glorify Thy name for evermore.

Whoso offereth praise glorifieth me.

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto Thy name, O most High; to shew forth Thy lovingkindness in the morning, and Thy faithfulness every night.

Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord.

I beseech you, ... brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service.

Jesus. . . . that He might sanctify His people with His own blood, suffered without the gate. By Him therefore let us offer the sacrifice of praise to God continually, that is, the fruit of our lips giving thanks to His name. Giving thanks always for all things unto God, and the Father, in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing.

Ps. 86. 12. Ps. 50. 23.—Ps. 92. 1, 2. Ps. 150. 6. Rom. 12. 1.—Heb. 13. 12, 15.—Eph. 5. 20. Rev. 5. 12.

Heavenly Blessings.

BLESSED are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven.

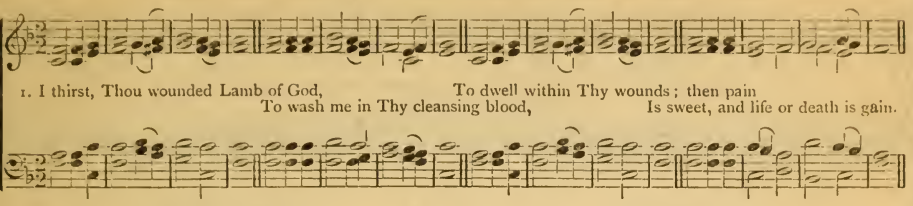
Blessed are they that hear the Word of God, and keep it.

Blessed are they that do His commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city.

Num. 22. 6. Matt. 5. 3-12. Lu. 11. 28. Rev. 22. 14.

HAMBURG. L. M. Dr. L. MASON.

"I will cry unto God most high: unto God that performeth all things for me."



Thursday Morning.

2 Take my poor heart, and let it be
Forever closed to all but Thee;
Seal Thou my breast, and let me wear
That pledge of love forever there.

3 How blest are they who still abide
Close shelter'd in Thy bleeding side!
Who thence their life and strength derive,
And by Thee move, and in Thee live.

4 How can it be, Thou heavenly King,
That Thou shouldst me to glory bring;
Make slaves the partners of Thy throne,
Decked with a never fading crown.

Wesley.

Thursday Evening.

1 GLORY to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings.
Beneath Thine own almighty wings.

2 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed:
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the judgment-day.

3 O may my soul on Thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close;—
Sleep that may me more vigorous make,
To serve my God when I awake.

Ken.

Heavenly Comforter.

I will pray the Father, and He shall give you another Comforter, that He may abide with you for ever; even the Spirit of truth.

Whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth Him not, neither knoweth Him: but ye know Him; for He dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.

He shall not speak of Himself. He shall glorify Me; for He shall receive of Mine, and shall show it unto you.

The love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost which is given unto us.

He that is joined unto the Lord is one spirit.

Know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost which is in you, which ye have of God, and ye are not your own?

Grieve not the Holy Spirit of God, whereby ye are sealed unto the day of redemption.

The Spirit also helpeth our infirmities: for we know not what we should pray for as we ought: but the Spirit itself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered.

2 Cor. 13. 14. Jno. 14, 16, 17.—Jno. 16. 13, 14. Rom. 5. 5. 1 Cor. 6. 17, 19. Eph. 4. 30.—Rom. 8. 26.

My Sun and Shield.

LIKE as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him. For He knoweth our frame; He remembereth that we are dust.

The sun shall not smite thee by day nor the moon by night.

There shall be a tabernacle for a shadow in the daytime from the heat, and for a place of refuge, and for a covert from storm and from rain.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand. The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

The Lord went before them by day in a pillar of a cloud, to lead them the way; and by night in a pillar of fire, to give them light; to go by day and night.

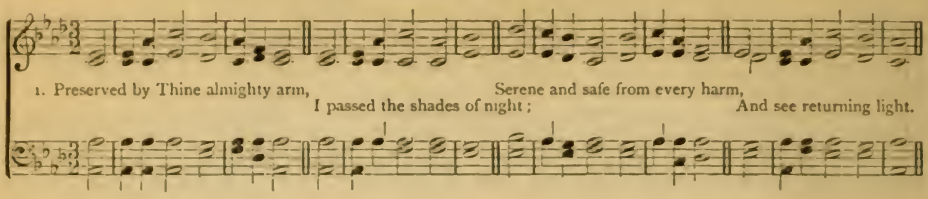
He took not away the pillar of cloud by day, nor the pillar of fire by night, from before the people.

Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and to day, and for ever.

Ps. 105. 39. Ps. 103. 13, 14. Ps. 121. 6.—Is. 4. 6. Ps. 121. 5, 8.—Ex. 13. 21, 22. Heb. 13. 8.

EVAN. C. M. HAVERGAL.

"*Every day will I bless thee.*"



Friday Morning.

2 While many spent the night in sighs,
And restless pains and woes,
In gentle sleep I closed my eyes,
And undisturbed repose.

3 Oh, let the same almighty care
My waking hours attend,
From every danger, every snare,
My heedless steps defend.

4 Smile on my minutes as they roll,
And guide my future days,
And let Thy goodness fill my soul,
With gratitude and praise.

Steele.

Friday Evening.

1 In mercy, Lord, remember me
Through all the hours of night,
And grant to me most graciously,
The safeguard of Thy might.

2 With cheerful heart I close mine eyes,
Since Thou wilt not remove:
Oh, in the morning let me rise
Rejoicing in Thy love.

3 Or, if this night should prove my last,
And end my transient days,
Lord, take me to Thy promised rest,
Where I may sing Thy praise.

Herzog.

Able to Save.

Able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think.

Able to make all grace abound toward you; that ye, always having all sufficiency in all things, may abound to every good work.

Able to succour them that are tempted.

Able ... to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by Him, seeing He ever liveth to make intercession for them.

Able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of His glory with exceeding joy.

Able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day.

Who shall change our vile body, that it may be fashioned like unto His glorious body, according to the working whereby He is able even to subdue all things unto Himself.

Believe ye that I am able to do this?

Yea, Lord. According to your faith be it unto you.

2 Tim. 1. 12. Eph. 3. 20. 2 Cor. 9. 8. Heb. 2. 18. Heb. 7. 25. Jude 24. 2 Tim. 1. 12. Phil. 3. 21. Matt. 9. 28, 29.

Under His Wings.

I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep: for Thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night. He shall cover thee with His feathers, and under His wings shalt thou trust.

Even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold He that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

I will abide in Thy tabernacle for ever: I will trust in the covert of Thy wings.

The darkness hideth not from Thee; but the night shineth as the day; the darkness and the light are both alike to Thee.

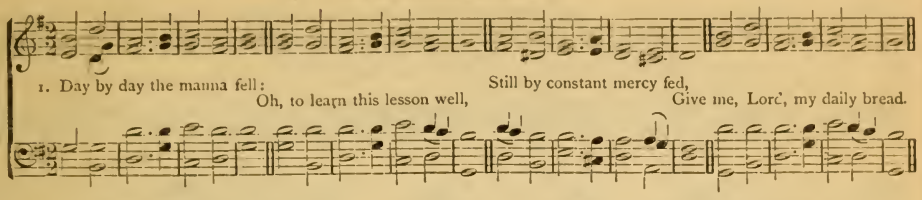
He that spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all, how shall He not with Him also freely give us all things?

Ye are Christ's; and Christ is God's—I will trust, and not be afraid.

Ps. 4. 8. Ps. 91. 5, 4.—Matt. 23 37.—Ps. 121. 3-5. Ps. 61. 4.—Ps. 139. 12. Rom. 8. 32.—1 Cor. 3. 23.—Is. 12. 2.

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s. IGNACE PLEYEL.

"And the Sabbath drew on."



Saturday Morning.

2 Day by day the promise reads,
Daily strength for daily needs:
Cast foreboding fears away,
Take the manna of to-day.

3 Thou my daily task shalt give,
Day by day to Thee I live,
So shall added years fulfil
Not my own, my Father's will.

4 Fond ambition whisper not;
Happy is my humble lot:
Anxious busy cares, away,
I'm provided for to-day.

Unknown.

Saturday Evening.

1 SAFELY through another week,
God hath brought us on our way;
Let us now a blessing seek
On the approaching sabbath day.

2 Mercies multiplied each hour,
Gracious God, our praise demands!
Guarded by Thy mighty power,
Nourished by Thy bounteous hand.

3 When the morn shall bid us rise,
May we feel Thy presence near:
May Thy glory meet our eyes
When we in Thy courts appear.

Unknown.

Heavenly Manna.

I HAVE been young, and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor His seed begging bread.

His bread shall be given him; His waters shall be sure. The ravens brought him bread and flesh in the morning, and bread and flesh in the evening; and he drank of the brook.

My God shall supply all your need according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Be content with such things as ye have: for He hath said, I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee.

He humbled thee, and suffered thee to hunger, and fed thee with manna, that He might make thee know that man doth not live by bread only, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of the Lord doth man live.

Jesus said unto them, Verily, verily, I say unto you, Moses gave you not that bread from heaven; but My Father giveth you the true bread from heaven.

For the bread of God is He which cometh down from heaven, and giveth life unto the world.

Then said they unto Him, Lord, evermore give us this bread.

Matt 6. 11. Ps. 37. 25.—Is. 33. 16.—1 Kings 17. 6. Phil. 4. 19.—Heb. 13. 5. Deut. 8. 3.—John 6. 32-34.

Heavenly Treasure.

THERE is no man that hath left house, or brethren, or sisters, or father, or mother, or wife, or children, or lands, for my sake, and the gospel's, but he shall receive an hundredfold now in this time, houses, and brethren, and sisters, and mothers, and children, and lands, with persecutions; and in the world to come eternal life.

Beloved, think it not strange concerning the fiery trial which is to try you, as though some strange thing happened unto you.

Now for a season, if need be, ye are in heaviness through manifold temptations: that the trial of your faith, being much more precious than of gold that perisheth, though it be tried with fire, might be found unto praise and honour and glory at the appearing of Jesus Christ.

The God of all grace, who hath called us unto His eternal glory by Christ Jesus, after that ye have suffered a while, make you perfect, stablish, strengthen, settle you.

In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world.

Rev. 3. 18. Mark 10. 29, 30. 1 Pet. 4. 12.—1 Pet. 1. 6, 7. 1 Pet. 5. 10.—John 16. 33.

ANTIOCH. C. M.

"*Glad tidings of great joy.*"



Christmas Morning.

2 Joy to the earth,—the Saviour reigns;
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow,
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glory of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

Isaac Watts.

Christmas Evening.

1 WHILE shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

2 "Fear not," said He—for mighty dread
Had seized their trembling mind—
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

3 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men,
Begin, and never cease!"

Nahum Tate.

Advent Morning.

AND she brought forth her first-born Son, and wrapped Him in swaddling-clothes, and laid Him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling-clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will toward men.

St. Luke, 2. 7–14.

Advent Evening.

NOW when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem,

Saying, Where is He that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen His star in the east, and we are come to worship Him.

When Herod the king had heard these things, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him.

And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born.

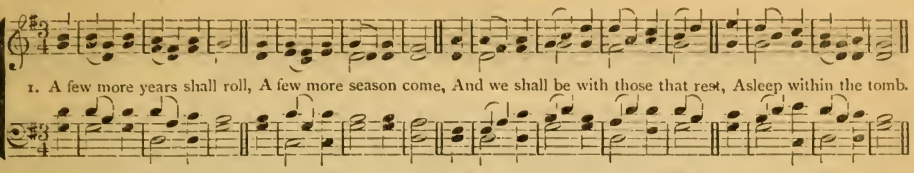
And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judea: for thus it is written by the prophet.

Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, inquired of them diligently what time the star appeared.

And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go, and search diligently for the young child; and when you have found Him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship Him also. St Matt. 2. 1–5, 7, 8.

DENNIS. S. M.

"*Thy years have no end.*" NAGELI.



New Year's Morning.

2 A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more.

3 A few more Sabbaths here
Shall cheer us on our way,
And we shall reach the endless rest,
Th' eternal Sabbath day:

4 Then, O my Lord! prepare
My soul for that glad day;
O! wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

Horatius Bonar.

New Year's Evening.

1 "FOR ever with the Lord!"
Amen! so let it be;
Life from the dead is in that word;
'Tis immortality.

2 Here, in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

3 Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before the throne,
"For ever with the Lord!"

James Montgomery.

Time is Flying.

LORD, Thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

For all our days are passed away in Thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.

The days of our years are three-score years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be four-score years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow, for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts to wisdom.

O satisfy us early with Thy mercy, that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein Thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

Psalm 90. 1-4, 9, 10, 12, 14, 15.

Watch in the Night.

IT is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto Thy name, O Most High.

To shew forth Thy loving-kindness in the morning, and Thy faithfulness every night.

He shall cover thee with His feathers, and under His wings shalt thou trust: His truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day.

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noon-day.

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

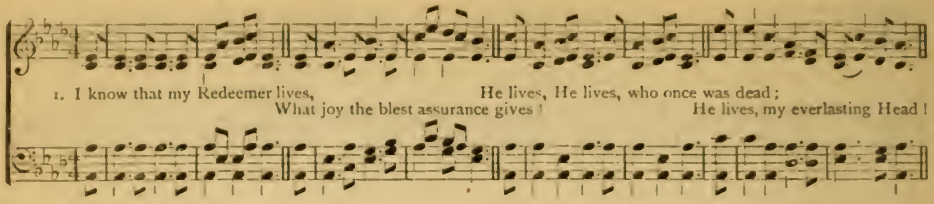
For He shall give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Psalm 92. 1, 2; 91. 4-6, 10-12.

DAWN. L. M.

"*I know that my Redeemer liveth.*" PHILIP PHILLIPS.



Easter Day.

2 He lives, to bless me with His love;
He lives, to plead for me above;
He lives, my hungry soul to feed;
He lives, to help in time of need.

3 He lives! all glory to His Name;
He lives! my Saviour, still the same;
What joy the blest assurance gives,—
I know that my Redeemer lives.

4 He lives! my wise and mighty friend;
He lives and loves me to the end;
He lives, my mansion to prepare;
He lives, to guide me safely there.

Wesley.

Easter Evening.

1 HE dies! the friend of sinners dies;
Lo! Salem's daughters weep around;
A solemn darkness veils the skies,
A sudden trembling shakes the ground.

2 The rising God forsakes the tomb;
In vain the tomb forbids Him rise!
Cherubic legions guard Him home,
And shout Him welcome to the skies.

3 Say, "Live forever, wondrous King,
Born to redeem, and strong to save;"
Then ask the monster, "Where's thy sting?
And where's thy victory, boasting grave?"

Watts.

Resurrection Morn.

Now upon the first day of the week, very early in the morning, they came unto the sepulchre, bringing the spices which they had prepared, and certain others with them.

And they found the stone rolled away from the sepulchre.

And they entered in, and found not the body of the Lord Jesus.

And it came to pass, as they were much perplexed thereabout, behold, two men stood by them in shining garments.

And as they were afraid, and bowed down their faces to the earth, they said unto them, Why seek ye the living among the dead?

He is not here, but is risen. Remember how He spake unto you when He was yet in Galilee,

Saying, The Son of man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and the third day rise again.

And they remembered His words.

And returned from the sepulchre, and told all these things unto the eleven, and to all the rest.

St. Luke 24. 1-9.

Jesus Drew Near.

AND it came to pass, that, while they communed together, and reasoned, Jesus himself drew near, and went with them.

And they drew nigh unto the village whither they went; and He made as though He would have gone further.

But they constrained Him, saying, Abide with us: for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent. And He went in to tarry with them.

And it came to pass, as He sat at meat with them, He took bread, and blessed it, and brake, and gave to them.

And their eyes were opened, and they knew Him: and He vanished out of their sight.

And they said one to another, Did not our hearts burn within us while He talked with us by the way, and while He opened to us the scriptures?

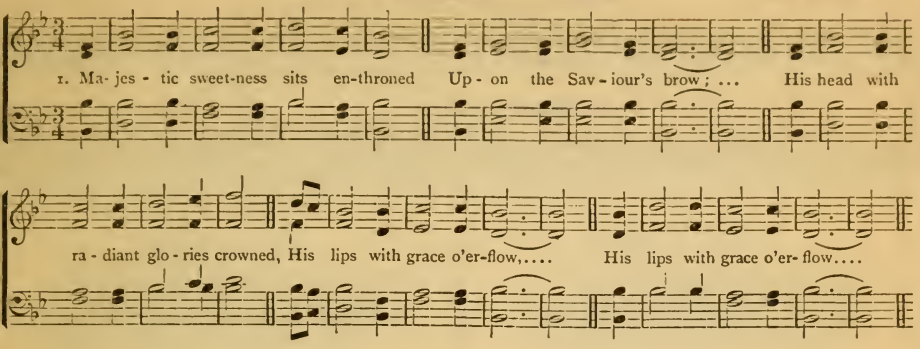
And they rose up the same hour, and returned to Jerusalem, and found the eleven gathered together, and them that were with them,

Saying, The Lord is risen indeed, and hath appeared to Simon.

St. Luke 24. 15, 28-34.

ORTONVILLE. C. M.

"*With all thy getting get understanding.*" THOS. HASTINGS.



Majestic Sweetness.

2 No mortal can with Him compare,
Among the sons of men;
Fairer is He than all the fair
That fill the heavenly train.

3 He saw me plunged in deep distress,
He flew to my relief;
For me He bore the shameful cross,
And carried all my grief.

4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have;
He makes me triumph over death,
He saves me from the grave.

S. Stennett.

In Sweet Accord.

1 COME, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known
Join in a song with sweet accord,
While ye surround His throne.

2 Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God,
But servants of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

3 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high.

J. Wesley.

Get Wisdom

MY son, if thou wilt receive my words, and hide my commandments with thee;

So that thou incline thine ear unto wisdom, and apply thine heart to understanding;

Yea, if thou criest after knowledge, and liftest up thy voice for understanding;

If thou seekest her as silver, and searchest for her as for hid treasures;

Then shalt thou understand the fear of the Lord, and find the knowledge of God.

For the Lord giveth wisdom: out of His mouth cometh knowledge and understanding.

He layeth up sound wisdom for the righteous: He is a buckler to them that walk uprightly.

He keepeth the paths of judgment, and preserveth the way of His saints.

Then shalt thou understand righteousness, and judgment, and equity; yea, every good path. Prov. 2. 1-9.

Get Understanding.

GET wisdom, get understanding: forget it not; neither decline from the words of my mouth.

Forsake her not, and she shall preserve thee: love her, and she shall keep thee.

Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom: and with all thy getting get understanding.

Exalt her, and she shall promote thee: she shall bring thee to honor, when thou dost embrace her.

I have taught thee in the way of wisdom; I have led thee in right paths.

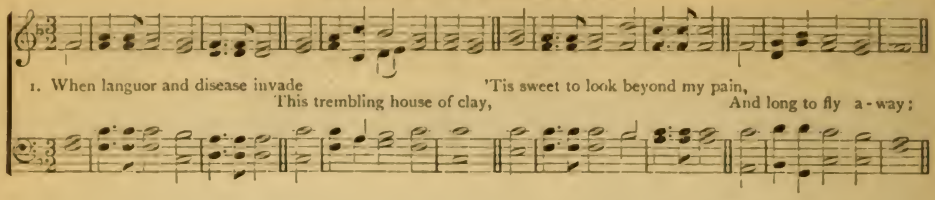
When thou goest, thy steps shall not be straitened; and when thou runnest, thou shalt not stumble.

Take fast hold of instruction; let her not go: keep her; for she is thy life.

Prov. 4. 5-8, 11-13.

ARLINGTON. C. M.

"*The prayer of faith shall save the sick.*" ARNE.



Consolation in Sickness.

2 Sweet to look inward, and attend
The whispers of His love;
Sweet to look upward to the place
Where Jesus pleads above;

3 Sweet to reflect how grace divine
My sins on Jesus laid:
Sweet to remember that His blood
My debt of suffering paid.

4 If such the sweetness of the stream,
What must the fountain be,
Where saints and angels draw their bliss
Directly, Lord, from Thee!

A. M. Toplady.

Heavenly Canaan.

1 ON Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
And cast a wishful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.

2 O, the transporting, rapturous scene
That rises on my sight!
Sweet fields arrayed in living green,
And rivers of delight.

3 O'er all those wide-extended plains
Shines one eternal day:
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

S. Stennett.

The Sufferer's Solace.

THE Lord will strengthen him upon the bed of languishing; Thou wilt make all his bed in his sickness.

I said, Lord, be merciful unto me: heal my soul; for I have sinned against Thee.

He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might He increaseth strength.

But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint.

Come unto me, all ye that labor, and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee: He shall never suffer the righteous to be moved.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him.

For He knoweth our frames; He remembereth that we are dust.

Ps. 41. 3, 4; Isa. 40. 29, 31; Matt 11. 28; Ps. 55. 22; Ps. 103. 13, 14.

Refining Fire.

BEHOLD, I have refined thee, but not with silver; I have chosen thee in the furnace of affliction.

And Jesus answering, said unto them, They that are whole need not a physician; but they that are sick.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and let my cry come unto Thee.

Hide not Thy face from me in the day when I am in trouble; incline Thine ear unto me; in the day when I call, answer me speedily.

Call upon me in the day of trouble: I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and He delivered them out of their distresses.

O that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men!

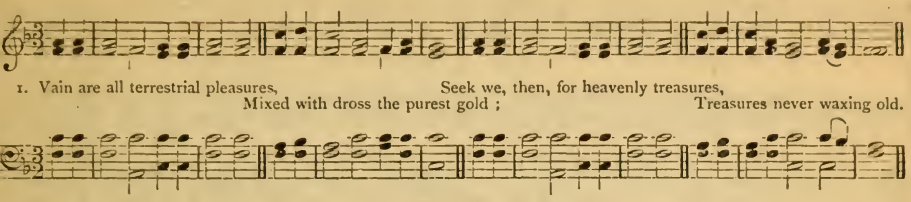
For He satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction.

Isa. 48. 10; Luke 5. 31; Ps. 102. 1, 2; 50. 15; 107. 6–10.

TALMAR. 8s & 7s.

"*Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord.*" I. B. WOODBURY.



Vanishing Joys.

2 Earthly joys can never please us ;
Here would we renounce them all ;
Seek our only rest in Jesus,
Him our Lord and Master call.

3 Faith, our languid spirits cheering,
Points to brighter worlds above,
Bids us look for His appearing,
Bids us triumph in His love.

4 Thus the Christian life adorning,
Never need we be afraid,
Should He come at night or morning,
Early dawn, or evening shade.

Thy Will be Done.

1 JESUS, while our hearts are bleeding
O'er the spoils that death has won,
We would, at this solemn meeting,
Calmly say,—Thy will be done.

2 Though cast down, we're not forsaken ;
Though afflicted, not alone :
Thou didst give, and Thou hast taken ;
Blessed Lord,—Thy will be done.

3 By Thy hands the boon was given ;
Thou hast taken but Thine own ;
Lord of earth, and God of heaven,
Evermore,—Thy will be done.

Eternal Joys.

FOR we know that if our earthly house of his tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

For we that are in this tabernacle do groan, being burdened : not for that we would be unclothed, but clothed upon, that mortality might be swallowed up of life.

Now He that hath wrought us for the self-same thing is God, who also hath given unto us the earnest of the Spirit.

Therefore we are always confident, knowing that, whilst we are at home in the body, we are absent from the Lord :

(For we walk by faith, not by sight :)

We are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord.

2 Cor. 5. 1, 4-8.

The Many Mansions.

LET not your heart be troubled : ye believe in God, believe also in Me.

In My Father's house are many mansions : if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself ; that where I am, there ye may be also.

If ye shall ask anything in My name, I will do it.

And I will pray the Father, and He shall give you another Comforter, that He may abide with you for ever ;

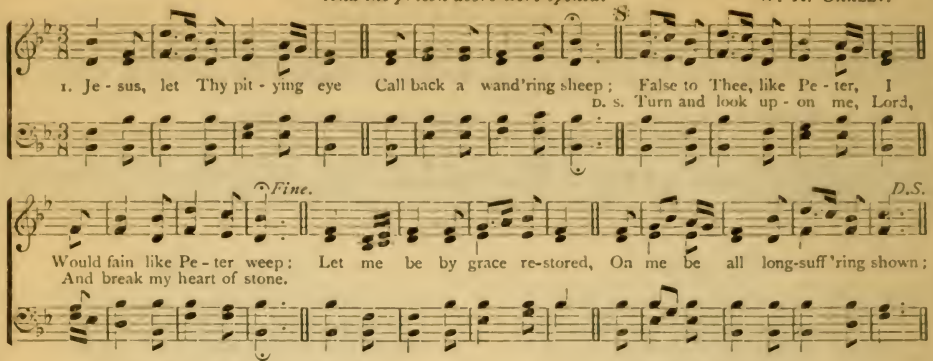
Even the Spirit of truth ; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth Him not, neither knoweth Him : but ye know Him ; for He dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.

I will not leave you comfortless : I will come to you.

Yet a little while, and the world seeth Me no more ; but ye see Me : because I live, ye shall live also. John 14. 1-3, 14, 16-19.

PENITENCE. 7s, 6s & 8s.

"*And the prison doors were opened.*" W. H. OAKLEY.



Break my Heart of Stone.

2 Saviour, Prince, enthroned above,
Repentance to impart,
Give me, through Thy dying love,
The humble, contrite heart:
Give what I have long implored,
A portion of Thy grief unknown;
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.

3 For Thine own compassion's sake,
The gracious wonder show;
Cast my sins behind my back,
And wash me white as snow:
If Thy bowels now are stirred,
If now I do myself bemoan,
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.

Charles Wesley.

Bid us go in Peace.

1 By Thine agonizing pain,
And bloody sweat, we pray,—
By Thy dying love to man,—
Take all our sins away:
Burst our bonds, and set us free;
From all iniquity release;
O, remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace!

2 Let Thy blood, by faith applied,
The sinner's pardon seal;
Speak us fully justified,
And all our sickness heal:
By Thy passion on the tree,
Let all our griefs and troubles cease;
O, remember Calvary,
And bid us go in Peace!

Charles Wesley.

The Captive's Cry.

YE shall seek Me, and find Me, when ye shall search for Me with all your heart.

And I will be found of you, saith the Lord: and I will turn away your captivity, and I will gather you from all the nations, and from all the places whither I have driven you, saith the Lord; and I will bring you again into the place whence I caused you to be carried away captive.

O remember not against us former iniquities: let Thy tender mercies speedily prevent us; for we are brought very low.

Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of Thy name: and deliver us, and purge away our sins, for Thy name's sake.

Let the sighing of the prisoner come before Thee; according to the greatness of Thy power preserve Thou those that are appointed to die. Jer. 29. 13, 14; Ps. 79. 8, 9, 11.

Pardoning Promises.

TURN us, O God of our salvation, and cause Thine anger toward us to cease.

Wilt Thou be angry with us forever? wilt Thou draw out Thine anger to all generations?

Wilt Thou not revive us again: that Thy people may rejoice in Thee?

I will sprinkle clean water upon you, and ye shall be clean: from all your filthiness, and from all your idols, will I cleanse you.

A new heart also will I give you, and a new spirit also will I put within you: and I will take away the stony heart out of your flesh, and I will give you a heart of flesh.

Ps. 85. 4–6: Ezek. 36. 25, 26.

SONG SERMON. No. 1.

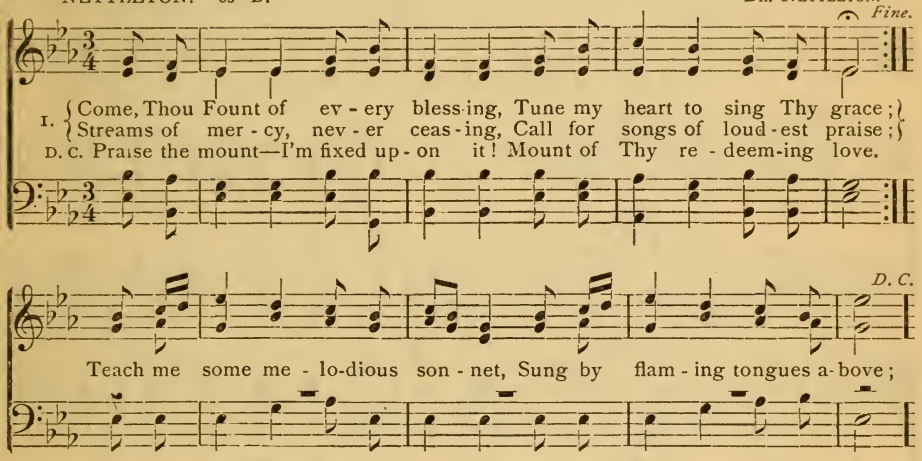
GOSPEL IN SONG.

GOLDEN TEXT.

"Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people."—Luke viii. 9.

COME, THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING.

NETTLETON. 8s D. DR. NETTLETON.



2 Here I raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God,
He to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, as a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—
Prone to leave the God I love—
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it.
Seal it for Thy courts above.

Robinson.

Words of Praise from the Word of God.

"O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt His name together.

I will give Thee thanks in the great congregation; I will praise Thee among much people.

How excellent is Thy loving-kindness, O God! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of Thy wings.

Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God, praise the Lord; for the Lord is good; sing praises unto His name, for it is pleasant.

So the number of them, with their brethren that were instructed in the songs of the Lord, even all that were cunning, was two hundred fourscore and eight.

And I heard a voice from heaven, as a voice of many waters, and as the voice of a great thunder, and I heard the voice of harpers harping with their harps.

And they sung as it were a new song before the throne, and no man could learn that song but the forty and four thousand which were redeemed from the earth."

PRAYER.

SONG OF MOSES AND THE LAMB.

ST. THOMAS. Key of G. S.M.

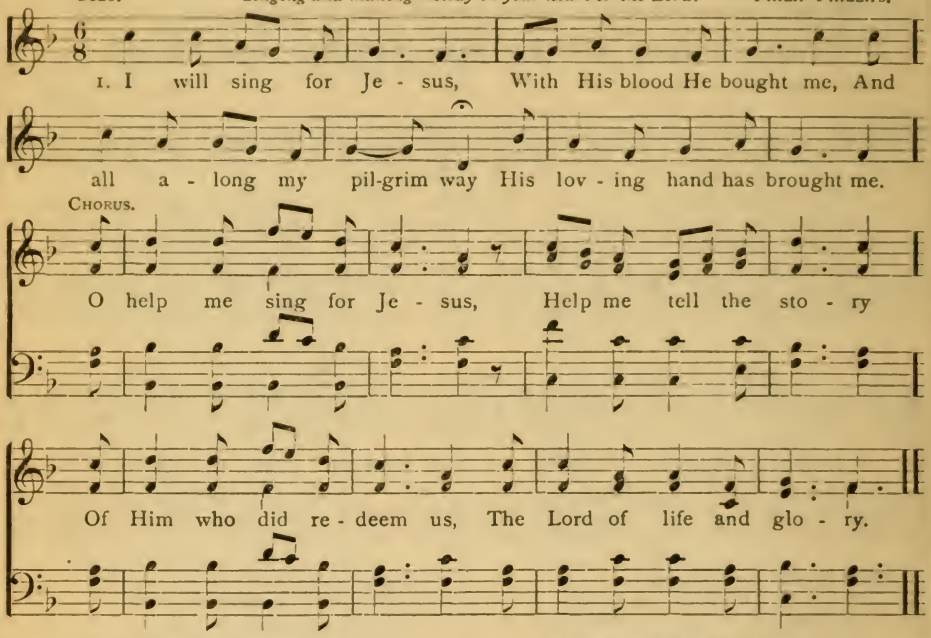
1 AWAKE and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb,
Wake every heart and every tongue,
To sing the Saviour's name.

2 Sing of His dying love,
Sing of His rising power;
Sing how He intercedes above,
For those whose sins He bore.

Hammond.

I WILL SING FOR JESUS.

SOLO. *"Singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord."* PHILIP PHILLIPS.



2 Can there overtake me,
Any sad disaster,
While I sing for Jesus,
My blessèd, blessèd Master?

3 I will sing for Jesus!
His name alone prevailing,
Shall be my sweetest music,
When heart and flesh are failing.

Divinity of Christ.

This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased, hear ye Him.—MATT. xvii. 5.

I am the door, by me if any man shall enter in he shall be saved, and go in and out and find pasture.—JOHN x. 9.

I am the Son of God, I and my Father are One.—JOHN x. 30–36.

I am the Good Shepherd, the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.—JOHN x. 11.

And the angel answered and said unto her . . . . That holy thing which shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God.—LUKE i. 35.

He demanded of them where Christ should be born, and they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judea, for thus it is written by the Prophet —MATT. ii. 4, 5.

Then they that were in the ship came and worshipped Him, saying, Of a truth Thou art the Son of God.—MATT. xiv. 33.

But the men marvelled saying, What manner of man is this, that even the winds and the sea obey Him.—MATT. viii. 27.

Nathaniel answered and said unto Him, Rabbi, Thou art the Son of God, Thou art the King of Israel.—JOHN i. 49.

And Pilate wrote a title and put it on the Cross, and the writing was JESUS OF NAZARETH, KING OF THE JEWS.—JOHN xix. 19.

And I saw and bear record that this is the Son of God.—JOHN i. 34.

And looking upon Jesus as He walked, he saith, Behold the Lamb of God.—JOHN i. 36.

And when the centurion which stood over against Him, saw that He so cried out, and gave up the ghost, he said, Truly this man was the Son of God.—MARK xv. 39.

And the sun was darkened, and the veil of the temple was rent in the midst.—LUKE xxiii. 45.

Lord, to whom shall we go, Thou hast the words of eternal life, and we believe and are sure that Thou art that Christ, the Son of the living God.—JOHN vi. 68.

I am the living bread which came down from heaven; if any man eat of this bread he shall live forever.—JOHN vi. 51.

Yea, Lord, I believe that Thou art the Christ, the Son of God, which should come into the world.—JOHN xi. 27.

Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live.—JOHN xi. 25.

And unclean spirits when they saw Him, fell down before Him and cried, saying, Thou art the Son of God.—MARK iii. 11.

And He rebuking them suffered them not to speak: for they knew that He was Christ.—LUKE iv. 41.

Him hath God exalted with His right hand, to be a Prince and a Saviour, for to give repentance to Israel, and forgiveness of sins.—ACTS v. 31.

CROWN HIM LORD OF ALL.

CORONATION. Key of G. C.M.

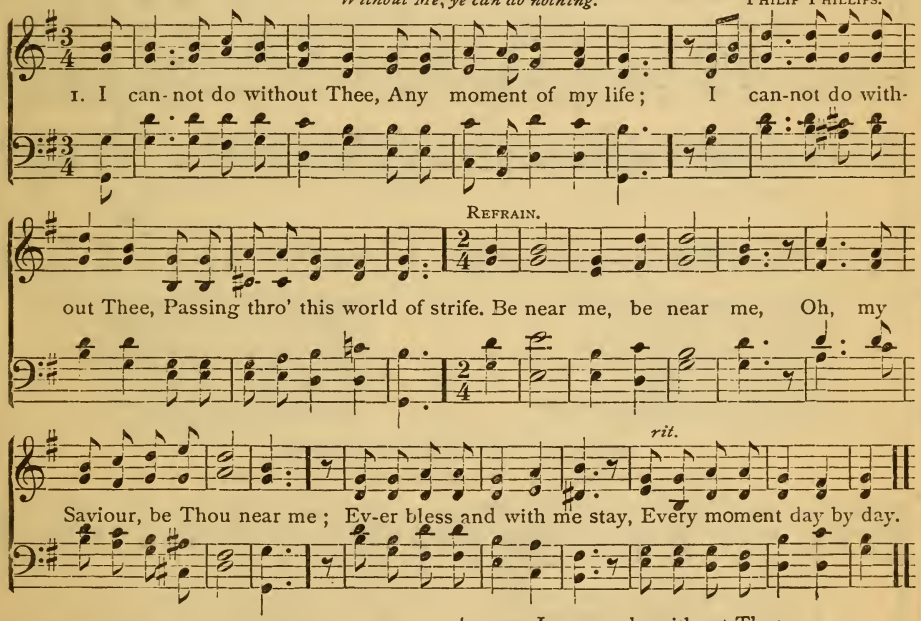
1 ALL hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

2 Let every kindred, every tribe
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Perronet.

I CANNOT DO WITHOUT THEE.

"*Without Me, ye can do nothing.*" PHILIP PHILLIPS.



2 I cannot do without Thee,
Any moment at my side;
I cannot do without Thee,
Sweetly, Lord, with me abide.—*Cho.*

3 I cannot do without Thee,
Any moment of my way;
I cannot do without Thee,
Lead me on to perfect day.—*Cho.*

Phillips

Atonement and Salvation.

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.—JOHN XV. 13.

Hereby perceive we the love of God, because He laid down His life for us.—1 JOHN iii. 16.

Even the Son of Man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give His life a ransom for many.—MATT. XX. 28.

This is a faithful saying and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners.—1 TIM. i. 15.

He that spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all, how shall He not with Him also freely give us all things?—ROM. viii. 32.

For He hath made Him to be sin for us, who knew no sin; that we might be made the righteousness of God in Him.—2 COR. v. 21.

Christ hath redeemed us from the curse of the law, being made a curse for us; for it is written, Cursed is every one that hangeth on a tree.—GAL. iii. 13.

For Christ also hath once suffered for sins, the just for the unjust, that He might bring us to God, being put to death in the flesh, but quickened by the Spirit.—1 PETER iii. 18.

God was in Christ, reconciling the world unto Himself, not imputing their trespasses unto them; and hath committed unto us the word of reconciliation.—2 COR. v 19.

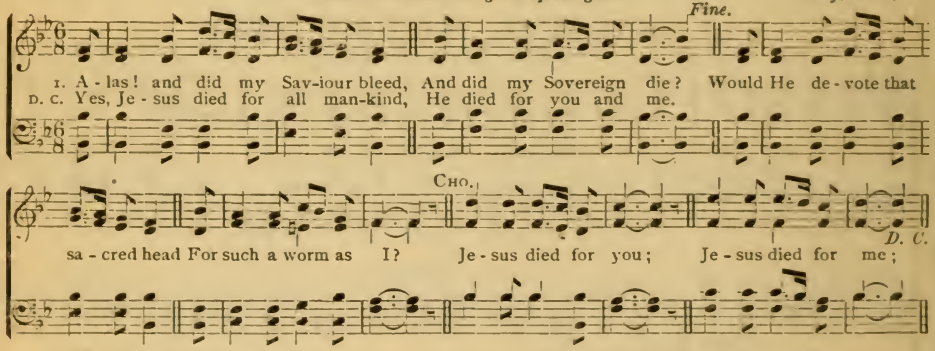
Having made peace through the blood of His cross, by Him I say, whether they be things on earth or things in heaven.—COL. i. 20.

But we see Jesus, who was made a little lower than the angels for the suffering of death, crowned with glory and honor; that He by the grace of God should taste death for every man.—HEB. ii. 9.

How shall we escape, if we neglect so great salvation.—HEB. ii. 3.

HE DIED FOR YOU AND ME.

"*Bowed His head and gave up the ghost.*" S. J. VAIL.



2 Was it for crimes that I had done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree. *Cho.*

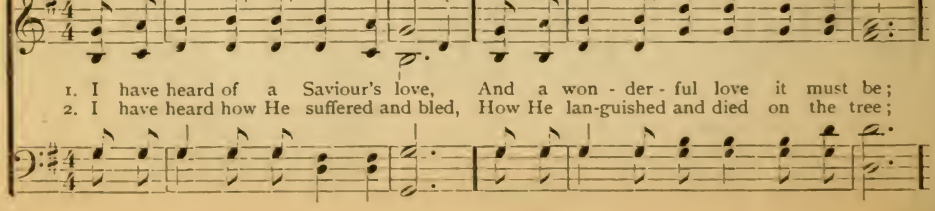
3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died,
For man, the creature's sin. *Cho.*

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face
While His dear Cross appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes with tears. *Cho.*

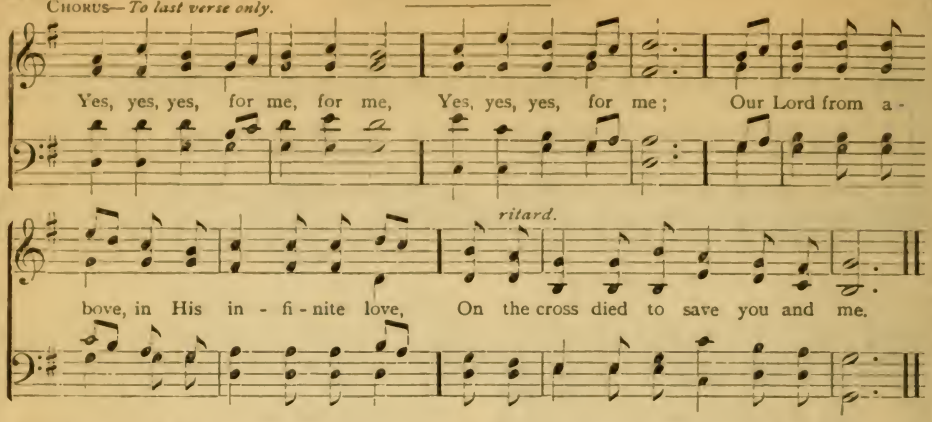
5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The depth of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do. *Cho.*

SONG OF SALVATION.

"*For God so loved the world that He gave His only-begotten Son.*" PHILIP PHILLIPS.




But did He come down from a-bove, Out of love and compassion for me, for me,
But then is it an - y-where said That He languished and suffered for me, for me,
Scripture Response to Verse 1.
Out of love and com-pas-sion for me? It is a faithful saying, and all ac-cep - ta-tion,
That He languished and suffered for me? worthy of.....
Scripture Response to Verse 2.
that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners. He was wounded for our trans- gressions, He was bruised for our iniqui-ties; the chastisement of our.....
Scripture Response to Verse 3.
peace was upon Him; and with His stripes we are healed. In my Father's house are many mansions;
if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a..... place for you; that where I am there ye may be also.



3 I've been told of a heaven on high,
Which the children of Jesus shall see;
But is there a place in the sky
Made ready and furnished for me?—*Resp.*

4 Lord, answer these questions of mine,
To whom shall I go but to Thee?
And say by Thy Spirit divine,
There's a Saviour and heaven for me.—*Cho.*

The Sinner, and the Word.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all.—Isa. liii. 6.

For God so loved the world, that He gave His only-begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.—John iii. 16.

The whole head is sick, and the whole heart faint. From the sole of the foot even unto the head there is no soundness in it; but wounds and bruises, and putrifying sores.—Isa. i. 5, 6.

When Jesus heard it, He said unto them, They that are whole have no need of the physician, but they that are sick; I came not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance. —Mark ii. 17.

Now the works of the flesh are manifest, which are these: Adultery, fornication, uncleanness, lasciviousness, idolatry, witchcraft, hatred, variance, emulations, wrath, strife, seditions, heresies, envyings, murders, drunkenness, revellings, and such like.

Of the which I tell you before, as I have also told you in time past, that they which do such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance; against such there is no law.

And they that are Christ's have crucified the flesh with the affections and lusts.—Gal. v. 19–24.

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters; and he that hath no money, come ye, buy and eat.

Yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.—Isa. lv. 1.

Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

Take my yoke upon you and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls.—Matt. xi. 28.

Incline your ear and come unto me; hear, and your soul shall live.

And I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.—Isa. lv. 3.

The Spirit and the Bride say, "Come," and let him that heareth, say, "Come."

Let him that is athirst come: and whosoever will, let him take of the water of life freely.—Rev. xxii. 17.

And him that cometh to me, I will in no wise cast out.—John vi. 37.

Seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.—Luke xi. 9.

Behold, I stand at the door and knock; if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me.—Rev. iii. 20.

And I will be a Father unto you, and ye shall be my sons and daughters, saith the Lord Almighty.—2 Cor. vi. 18.

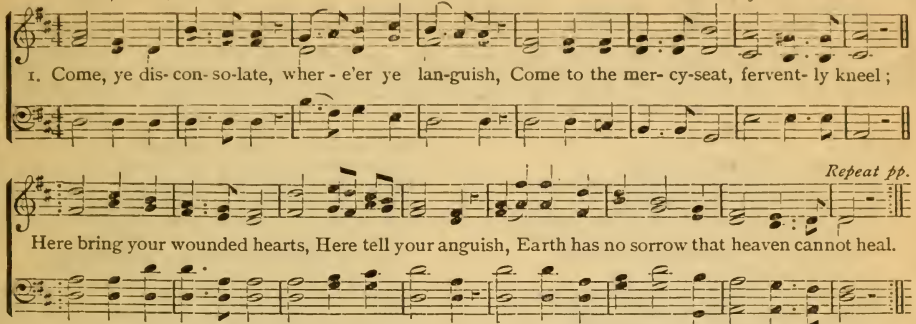
Come now and let us reason together, saith the Lord, though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool.—Isa. i. 18.

Look unto me and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth; for I am God, and there is none else.—Isa. xlv. 22.

COME, YE DISCONSOLATE.

"I will heal your backslidings."

SOLO, DUET, OR TRIO. GEORGE JAMES WEBB.



No. 13.

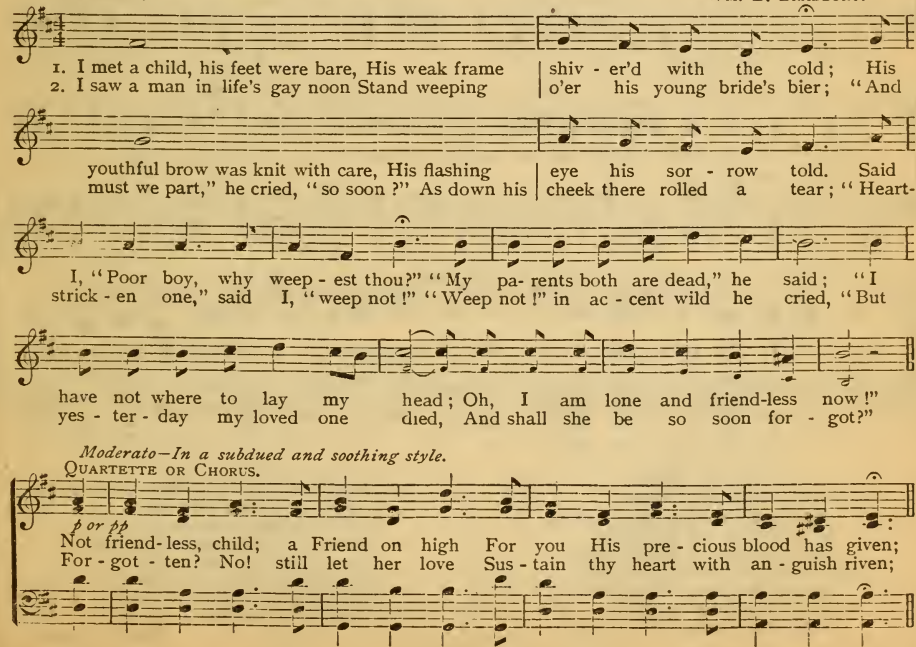
2 Joy to the desolate, light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure;—
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,—
Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure.

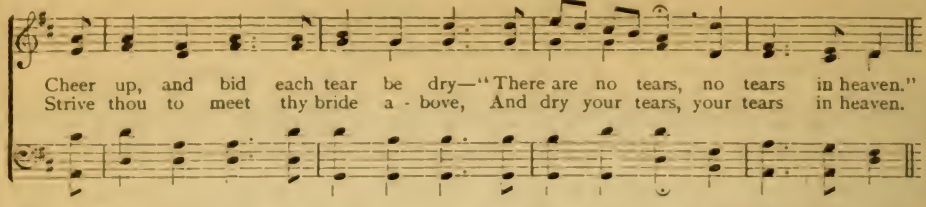
3 Here see the bread of life; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;
Come to the feast of love; come, ever knowing
Earth has no sorrow but heaven can remove.

Moore.

NO TEARS IN HEAVEN. Song, with Quartette or Chorus.

Recitando. WM. B. BRADBURY.





No. 14.

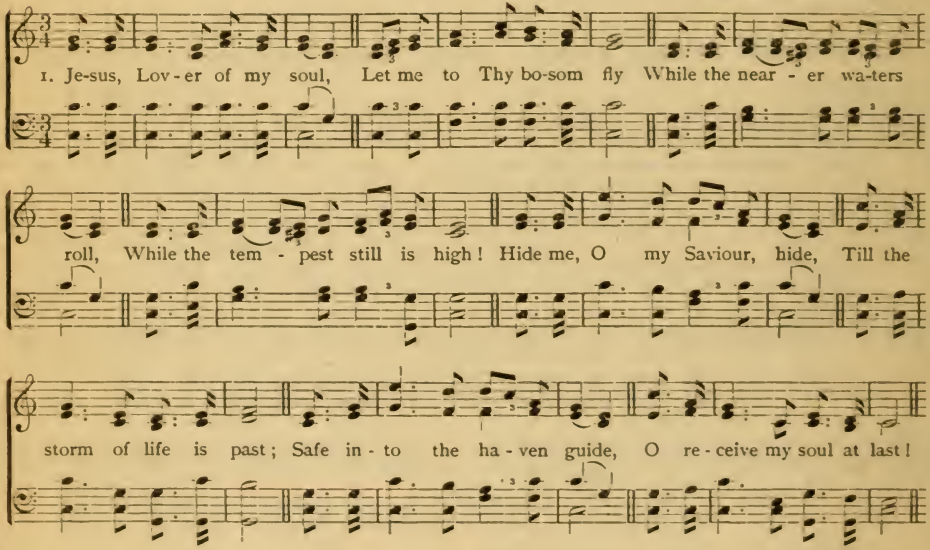
3 I saw a gentle mother weep,
As to her | throbbing breast she prest
An | infant, seemingly asleep,
On its kind | mother's shelt'ring breast. |
"Fair one," said I, "pray, weep no more."
Sobbed she, "The idol of my hope
I now am called to render up;
My babe has reached death's gloomy shore."
Young mother, yield no more to grief,
Nor be by passion's tempest driven,
But find in these sweet words relief,
"There are no tears, no tears in heaven."

4 Poor traveler o'er life's troubled wave—
Cast down by | grief, o'erwhelmed by care—
There | is an arm above can save;
Then yield not | thou to fell despair. |
Look upward, mourners, look above!
What though the thunders echo loud;
The sun shines bright beyond the cloud,
Then trust to thy Redeemer's love.
Where'er thy lot in earth be cast,
Whate'er of toil or woe be given—
Be firm—remember to the last,
"There are no tears, no tears in heaven."

J. T. Swartz.

REFUGE. 7s. D.

JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK.



The Only Refuge.

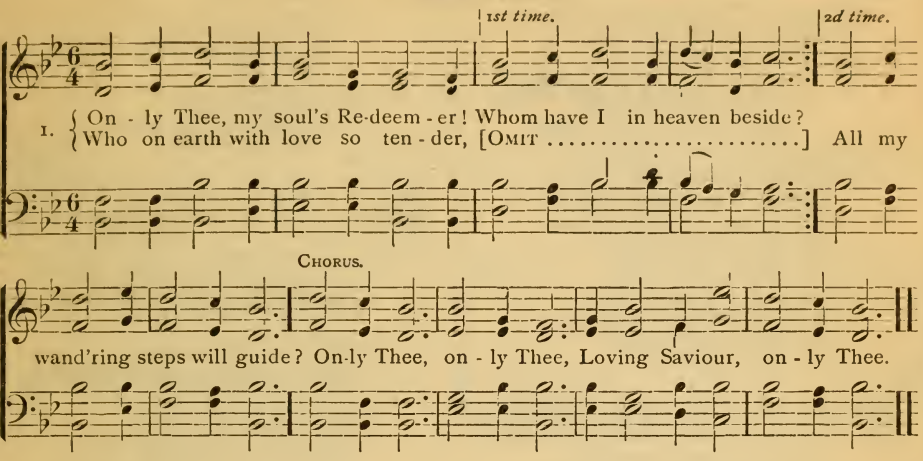
2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:
Leave, O leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing!

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

Charles Wesley.

ONLY THEE. 8s & 7s.

"This one thing I do."



2 Only Thee! no joy I covet,
But the joy to call Thee mine—
Joy that gives the blest assurance—
Thou hast owned and sealed me Thine.
Cho.

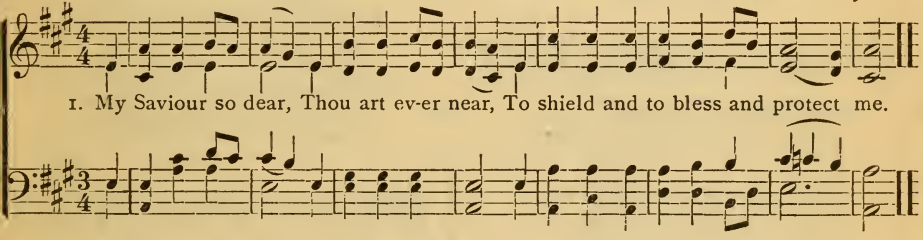
3 Only Thee! I ask no other;
Thou art more than all to me;
Life, or health, or creature comfort,—
I would give them all for Thee.—*Cho.*

4 Only Thee, whose blood has cleansed me,
Would my raptured vision see,
While my faith is reaching upward,
Ever upward, Lord, to Thee.—*Cho.*

MY SAVIOUR SO DEAR.

"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee."

German Melody.



2 No burdens I bear,
Nor have I much care,
Since Thou hast my heart in Thy keeping.

3 My home and my all
At my Master's call
I'm willing to give for His service.

4 My days are so bright,
Since 'tis my delight
To look through the clouds up to heaven.

5 I now kiss the rod
Sent kindly from God
To bring my poor soul home to heaven.

6 My praise knows no end,
To God now I send
Bright songs of eternal thanksgiving.

Mrs. Ida Oyens, 1883.

8s, 7s & 4s.



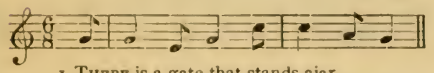
1 Come, ye sinners, poor and needy,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love, and power:

Cho.—Turn to the Lord, and seek salvation;
Sound the praise of His dear Name;
Glory, honor, and salvation,
Christ the Lord is come to reign.

2 Now, ye needy, come and welcome;
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,—
Every grace that brings you nigh.

3 Let not conscience make you linger;
Nor of fitness fondly dream:
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him.

4 Come, ye weary, heavy laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall:
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all.



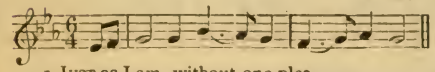
1 There is a gate that stands ajar,
And, through its portals gleaming,
A radiance from the Cross afar
The Saviour's love revealing;

Ref.—Oh, depths of mercy! can it be
That gate was left ajar for me?
For me, for me, for me, for me,
Was left ajar for me?

2 That gate ajar stands free for all
Who seek through it salvation;
The rich and poor, the great and small,
Of every tribe and nation.

3 Press onward, then, though foes may frown
While mercy's gate is open,
Accept the cross, and win the crown,
Love's everlasting token.

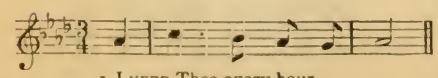
L. M.



1 Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

2 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve!
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

3 Just as I am—Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!



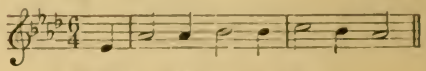
1 I need Thee every hour,
Most gracious Lord;
No tender voice but Thine
Can peace afford.

Cho.—I need Thee, oh! I need Thee,
Every hour I need Thee;
O bless me now, my Saviour!
I come to Thee.

2 I need Thee every hour;
Teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfil.

3 I need Thee every hour,
Most Holy One;
Oh, make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessed Son.

C. M.

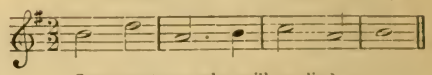


1 Return, O wanderer, return,
And seek thy Father's face;
Those new desires which in thee burn
Were kindled by His grace.

2 Return, O wanderer, return;
Thy Saviour bids thee live:
Come to His cross, and grateful, learn
How freely He'll forgive.

3 Return, O wanderer, return,
And wipe the falling tear:
Thy Father calls,—no longer mourn;
'Tis love invites thee near.

7s.



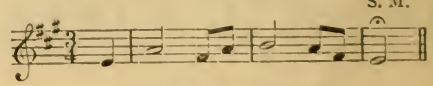
1 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God, your Maker, asks you—Why?
God, who did your being give,
Made you with Himself to live;

2 He the fatal cause demands,
Asks the work of His own hands,—
Why, ye thankless creatures, why
Will ye cross His love, and die?

3 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God, your Saviour, asks you—Why?
He, who did your souls retrieve,
Died Himself, that ye might live.

4 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God, the Spirit, asks you—Why?
He, who all your lives hath strove,
Urged you to embrace His love.

S. M.



1 A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.

2 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And oh, Thy servant, Lord, prepare,
A strict account to give.

3 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

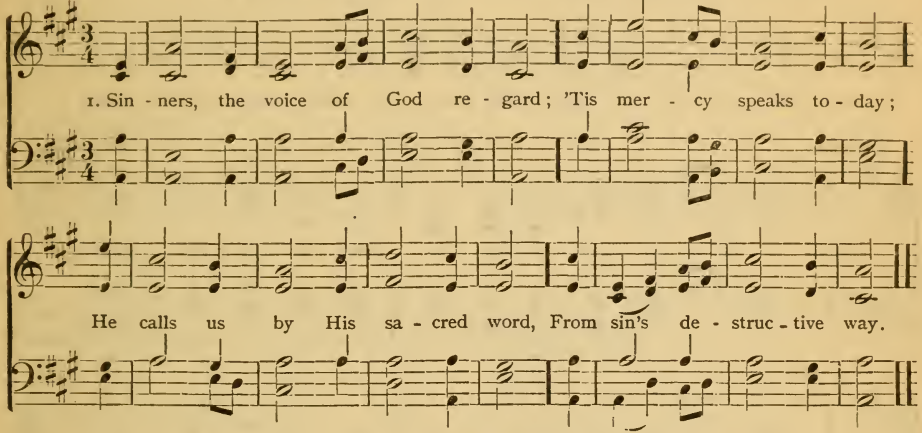
SONG SERMON. No. 2.

SALVATION IN SONG.

GOLDEN TEXT.

"What must I do to be saved? Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved."—ACTS xvi. 30.

THE VOICE OF GOD REGARD.



2 Like the rough sea that cannot rest,
You live, devoid of peace;
A thousand stings within your breast
Deprive your souls of ease.

3 Your way is dark, and leads to hell;
Why will you persevere?
Can you in endless torments dwell,
Shut up in black despair?

4 Why will you in the crooked ways
Of sin and folly go?
In pain you travel all your days,
To reach eternal woe.

5 But he that turns to God shall live
Through his abounding grace;
His mercy will the guilt forgive
Of those who seek His face.

Watts.

Cries of Woe and Words of Life.

WOE is me, for I am undone.—ISA. vi. 5.

But in Me is thy help.—HOSEA xiii. 9.

God be merciful to me a sinner.—LUKE xviii. 13.

Jesus Christ came into the world to save sinners.—1 TIM. i. 15.

I have gone astray like a lost sheep.—Ps. cxix. 176.

The Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost.—LUKE xix. 10.

What must I do to be saved?—ACTS xvi. 30.

Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved.—ACTS xvi. 31.

For Thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity.—Ps. xxv. 11.

Your sins are forgiven you for His name's sake.—1 JOHN ii. 12.

For our backslidings are many; we have sinned against Thee.—JER. xiv. 7.

I will heal their backsliding, I will love them freely.—HOSEA xiv. 4.

Behold, I am vile; what shall I answer Thee?—JOB xl. 4.

The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin.—1 JOHN i. 7.

Mine iniquities are a heavy burden, and too heavy for me.—Ps. xxxviii. 4.

Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.—MATT. xi. 28.

I acknowledge my transgressions; and my sin is ever before me.—Ps. li. 3.

If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.—1 JOHN i. 9.

PRAYER.

COME TO JESUS; HE WILL SAVE YOU NOW.

"*Come unto Me and be ye saved.*"

Words and Music by Rev. J. H. Stockton.



2 Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the way
That leads you into rest;
Believe in Him without delay,
And you are fully blest.—*Chorus.*

3 Come, then, and join this holy band,
And on to glory go;
To dwell in that celestial land,
Where joys immortal flow.—*Chorus.*

"NINETY AND NINE."

1 There were ninety and nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold,
But one was out on the hills away,
Far off from the gates of gold—
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

2 "Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine:
Are they not enough for Thee?"
But the Shepherd made answer: "This of mine,
Has wandered away from me:
And although the road be rough and steep
I go to the desert to find my sheep."

3 But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed;
How dark the night the Lord passed thro'
Ere He found His sheep that was lost.
Out in the desert He heard its cry—
Sick and helpless, and ready to die.

4 But all thro' the mountains, thunder-riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There rose a cry to the gate of heaven,
"Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"
And the angels echoed around the throne,
"Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own!"

Chaplaine.

The Need of Salvation.

I dreamed, and behold I saw a man clothed with rags, a book in his hand, and a great burden upon his back. I looked and saw him open the book and read therein, and as he read he wept and trembled, and not being able longer to contain, he brake out with a lamentable cry, saying, What must I do?

But we are all as an unclean thing, and all our righteousness as filthy rags; and we all do fade as a leaf; and our iniquities, like the wind, have taken us away.—Isa. lxiv. 6.

I am for certain informed that this our city will be burned with fire from heaven, in which fearful overthrow, both myself, with thee my wife, and you my sweet babes, shall miserably come to ruin, except some way of escape can be found whereby we may be delivered.

Woe is me, for I am undone, because I am a man of unclean lips.—Isa. vi. 5.

I saw also that he looked this way and that way, as if he would run, yet he stood still, because as I perceived he could not tell which way to go. I looked then and saw a man named Evangelist coming to him, who asked, Wherefore dost thou cry? He answered, Sir, I perceive by the book in my hand that I am condemned to die, and after that to come to judgment.

And it is appointed unto all men once to die but after this the judgment.—Heb. ix. 27.

Then said Evangelist, Why not willing to die, since this life is attended with so many evils? The man answered, Because I fear that this burden that is upon my back will sink me lower than the grave, and I shall fall into Tophet.

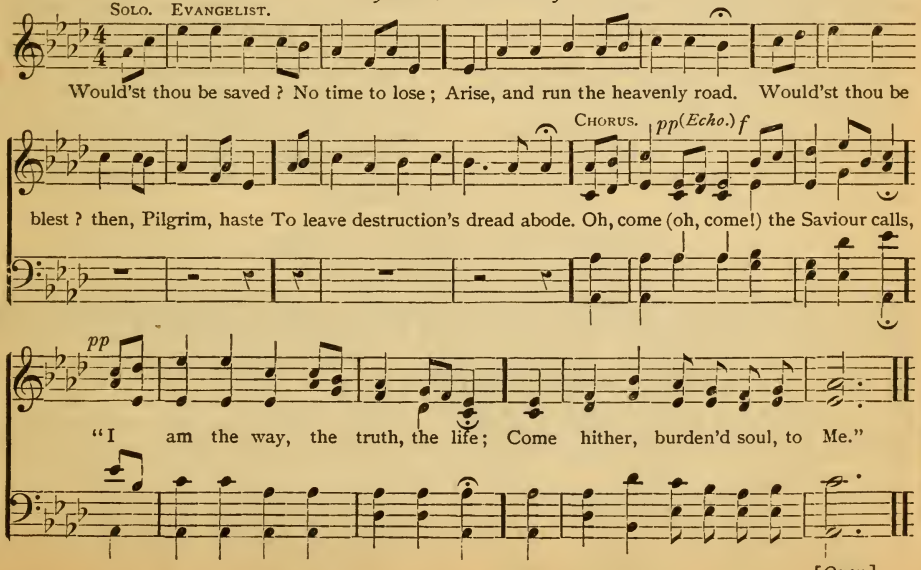
For Tophet is ordained of old; for the king it is prepared; he hath made it deep and large: the pile thereof is fire and much wood; the breath of the Lord, like a stream of brimstone, doth kindle it.—Isa. xxx. 33.

Then said Evangelist, If this be thy condition, why standest thou still? He answered, because I know not where to go. Then he gave him a parchment roll, and this was written therein, "Flee from the wrath to come." The man therefore read it, and looking very carefully, said, Whither must I fly? Then said Evangelist, pointing with his finger over a very wide field, Do you see yonder wicket gate? The man said, No. Then said the other, Do you see yonder shining light? He said, I think I do. Then said Evangelist, Keep that light in your eye, and go up directly thereto.

Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life, whereunto thou art also called.—1 Tim. vi. 12.

ETERNAL LIFE, MY CRY.

"*Lay hold on Eternal Life.*" PHILIP PHILLIPS.



[Over.]

PILGRIM.

Oh, tell me how! oh, tell me where!
The way I long have sought to know;
But fear the guilt and sin I bear
Will sink me in the depths of woe.—*Cho.*

EVANGELIST.

God's Word will guide thee; dost thou see
A light from yonder distant hill?
On, Pilgrim, on! it shines for thee,
With steady course pursue it still.

PILGRIM.

God's Word will guide me; yes, I see
A light from yonder distant hill;
Oh, tell me, does it shine for me?
Hail, glorious light! I will, I will!—*Cho.*

PILGRIM.

Farewell, a long farewell to those
Who seek to stay me as I fly;
My ears against their call I close,
Life, life, eternal life! my cry.

Prayers and Promises.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence; and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.—Ps. li. 10–11.

A new heart also will I give you, and a new spirit will I put within you: and I will take away the stony heart out of your flesh, and I will give you an heart of flesh.—EZEK. xxxvi. 26.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and let my cry come unto Thee. Hide not Thy face from me in the day when I am in trouble; incline thine ear unto me: in the day when I call answer me speedily.—Ps. cii. 1–2.

Call upon Me in the day of trouble: I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify Me.—Ps. l. 15.

Keep me as the apple of the eye, hide me under the shadow of Thy wings.—Ps. xvii. 8.

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee.—ISA. xxvi. 3.

Hold up my goings in Thy paths, that my foot steps slip not.—Ps. xvii. 5.

I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with Mine eye.—Ps. xxxii. 8.

Preserve me, O God: for in Thee do I put my trust.—Ps. xvi. 1.

He is a shield unto them that put their trust in Him.—PROV. xxx. 5.

O keep my soul, and deliver me.—Ps. xxv. 20.

The Lord is thy keeper. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: He shall preserve thy soul.—Ps. cxxi. 5, 7.

Teach me Thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path.—Ps. xxvii. 11.

Thine ears shall hear a word behind thee, saying, This is the way, walk ye in it.—ISA. xxx. 21.

Unto Thee will I cry, O Lord my rock; be not silent to me.—Ps. xxviii. 1.

Before they call, I will answer; and while they are yet speaking, I will hear.—ISA. lxv. 24.

Withhold not Thou Thy tender mercies from me.—Ps. xl. 11.

No good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly.—Ps. lxxxiv. 11.

Establish Thou the work of our hands.—Ps. xc. 17.

Commit thy works unto the Lord, and thy thoughts shall be established.—PROV. xvi. 3.

Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth; keep the door of my lips.—Ps. cxli. 3.

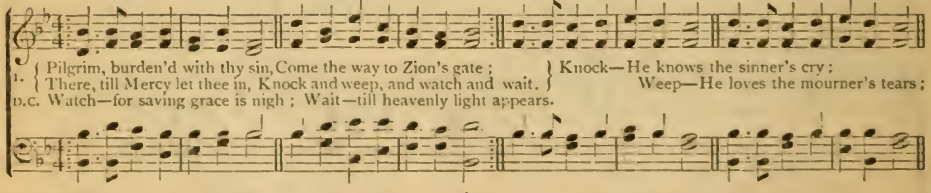
I will be with thy mouth, and teach thee what thou shalt say.—EXOD. iv. 12.

Leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.—Ps. xxvii. 9.

I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee.—Heb. xiii. 5.

COME TO ZION'S GATE.

"*Turn, turn ye, for why will ye die?*"



2 Hark! it is the Bridegroom's voice:
Welcome, pilgrim, to thy rest;
Now within the gate rejoice,
Safe and sealed, and bought and blest,
Safe—from all the lures of vice,
Sealed—by signs the chosen know,
Bought—by love and life the price,
Blest—the mighty debt to owe.

COME UNTO ME.

"*Come unto me * * * and I will give you rest.*" PHILIP PHILLIPS.



2 Come like the prodigal, He will receive;
He will forgive thee all: only believe.
Joy to the mourning heart He will restore;
Turn from the path of sin, wander no more.
Refrain.—Hark! 'tis, etc.

3 Linger not, linger not, come while 'tis day;
Come ere the shades of night close on thy way.
Life is a fleeting dream, soon 'twill be o'er;
Turn from its fading joys, wander no more.
Refrain.—Hark! 'tis, etc.

The Way of Salvation.

So, in process of time, Christian got up to the gate. Now, over the gate was written, "Knock, and it shall be opened unto you." He knocked therefore more than once or twice, saying, Here is a poor burdened sinner; I come from the city of Destruction, but am going to Mount Zion, that I may be delivered from the wrath to come. I would therefore, sir, since I am informed that by this gate is the way thither, know if you are willing to let me in.

Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you: for every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.—MATT. vii. 7, 8.

I am willing with all my heart, said he; and with that he opened the gate. So, when he was got in, the man of the gate asked him who directed him thither. Evangelist bid me come hither, and knock (as I did); and he said that you, sir, would tell me what I must do. Then said Good-will, We make no objections against any, notwithstanding all they have done before they came hither—"they are in nowise cast out;" and therefore, good Christian, come a little way with me, and I will teach thee about the way thou must go. Look before thee; dost thou see this narrow way? That is the way thou must go. It was cast up by the patriarchs, prophets, Christ and His apostles; and it is as strait as a rule can make it.

[OVER.]

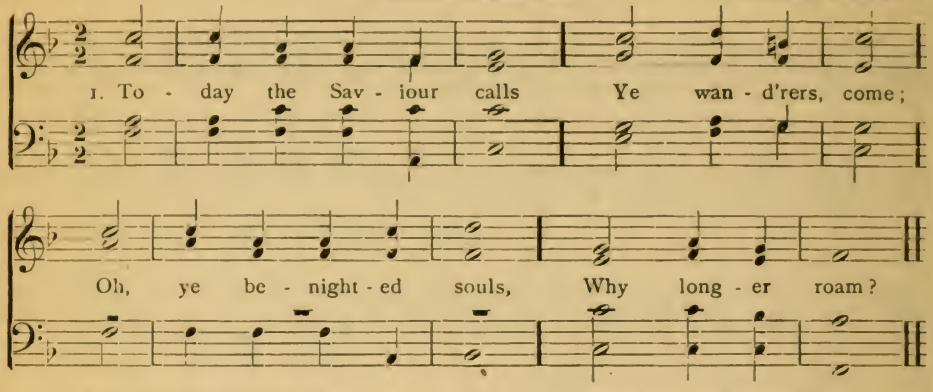
Enter ye in at the strait gate: for wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many there be which go in thereat: because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it.—MATT. vii, 13, 14.

Then Christian asked him, further, if he could not help him off with the burden that was upon his back, for as yet he had not got rid thereof nor could he by any means get it off without help. He told him as to this burden, Be content to bear it until thou comest to a place of deliverance, for there it will fall from thy back of itself.

Let us run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith.—HEB. xii. 1, 2.

TO-DAY THE SAVIOUR CALLS.

"Now is the accepted time." Dr. LOWELL MASON.



2 To-day the Saviour calls:
Oh, listen now;
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.

3 To-day the Saviour calls;
For refuge fly;
The storm of justice falls,
And death is nigh.

4 The Spirit calls to-day:
Yield to His power:
Oh, grieve Him not away;
'Tis mercy's hour.

The Joys of Salvation.

Now, I saw in my dream that the highway up which Christian was to go was fenced on either side with a wall, and that wall was called Salvation.

Lo, this is our God; we have waited for Him, and He will save us: this is the Lord; we have waited for Him, we will be glad and rejoice in His salvation.—ISA. xxv. 9.

Up this way, therefore, did burdened Christian run, but not without great difficulty, because of the load on his back. He ran thus till he came to a place somewhat ascending, and upon that place stood a cross, and a little below in the bottom a sepulchre. So I saw in my dream that just as Christian came up with the cross, his burden loosed from off his shoulders, and fell from his back, and began to tumble, and so continued to do till it came to the mouth of the sepulchre, where it fell in, and I saw it no more.

Take away the filthy garments from him. And unto him He said, Behold, I have caused thine iniquity to pass from thee, and I will clothe thee with change of raiment.—ZECH. iii. 4.

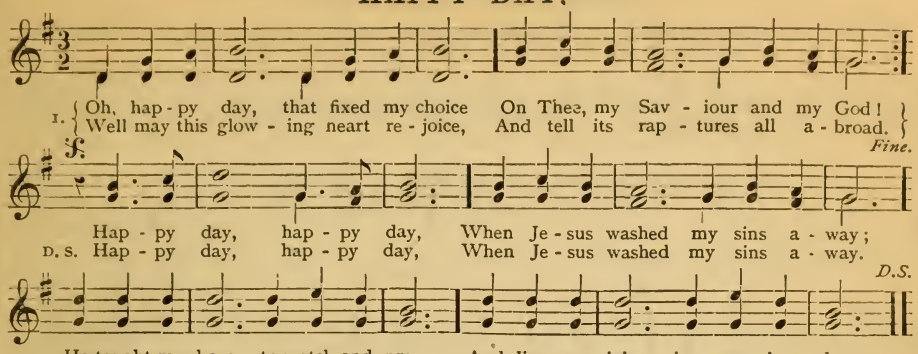
Then was Christian glad and lightsome, and said, with a merry heart, He hath given me rest by His sorrow, and life by His death. Then he stood awhile to look and wonder, for it was very surprising to him that the sight of the cross should thus ease him of his burden.

Blotting out the handwriting of ordinances that was against us, and took it out of the way, nailing it to His cross.—COL. ii. 14.

He looked therefore, and looked again, even till the springs that were in his head sent the water down his cheeks.

Now, as he stood looking and weeping, behold, three shining ones came to him, and saluted him with, Peace be to thee. So the first said to him, Thy sins be forgiven thee; the second stripped him of his rags, and clothed him with change of raiment; the third also set a mark in his forehead. Then Christian gave three leaps for joy, and went on singing.

HAPPY DAY.



L. M.

2 'Tis done, the great transaction's done,
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

3 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart:
With Him of every good possessed.

Wesley.

Heaven.

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.—2 COR. v. 1.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you, that where I am, there ye may be also.—JOHN xiv. 2.

And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, What are these which are arrayed in white robes? And whence came they?—REV. vii. 13.

And he said unto me, These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.—REV. vii. 14.

Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve Him day and night in His temple; and He that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them.—REV. vii. 15.

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat.—REV. vii. 16.

For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them unto living fountains of waters: and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.—REV. vii. 17.

There shall in no wise enter into it anything that defileth, neither whatsoever worketh abomination or maketh a lie, but they which are written in the Lamb's book of life.—REV. xxi. 27.

And the city hath no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it: for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof.—REV. xxi. 23.

In Thy presence is fulness of joy, at Thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore. PS. xvi. 11.

To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the tree of life in the paradise of God.—REV. ii. 7.

He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be My son.—REV. xxi. 7.

"Now I saw in my dream that these two men went in at the gate: and lo, as they entered, they were transfigured, and they had raiment put on that shone like gold. There was also that met them with harps and crowns, and gave them to them, the harps to praise withal, and the crowns in token of honor. Then I heard in my dream that all the bells in the city rang again for joy, and that it was said unto them, *Enter ye in to the joy of your Lord.* Now just as the gates were opened to let in the men I looked in after them, and behold, the city shone like the sun; the streets also were paved with gold, and in them walked many men, with crowns on their heads, palms in their hands, and golden harps to sing praises withal. After that they shut up the gates. Which when I had seen, I wished myself among them."

Bunyan.

HOME OF THE SOUL.

"And there shall in no wise enter into it anything that defileth, neither whatsoever worketh abomination or maketh a lie; but they which are written in the Lamb's Book of Life."

PHILIP PHILLIPS, from "Singing Pilgrim."



2 O that home of the soul in my visions and dreams,
Its bright jasper walls I can see,
Till I fancy but thinly the veil intervenes
|: Between the fair city and me. :|

3 There the great tree of life in its beauty doth grow,
And the river of life floweth by;
For no death ever enters that city, you know,
|: And nothing that maketh a lie; :|

4 That unchangeable home is for you and for me,
Where Jesus of Nazareth stands;
The King of all kingdoms forever is He,
|: And He holdeth our crowns in His hands. :|

5 O how sweet it will be in that beautiful land,
So free from all sorrow and pain!
With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands,
|: To meet one another again. :|

Gates.

THE GLORY LAND.

S. M.

1 FAR from these scenes of night,
Unbounded glories rise,
And realms of joy and pure delight
Unknown to mortal eyes.

2 Fair land!—could mortal eyes
But half its charms explore,
How would our spirits long to rise,
And dwell on earth no more!

3 No cloud those regions know,—
Realms ever bright and fair!
For sin, the source of mortal woe,
Can never enter there.

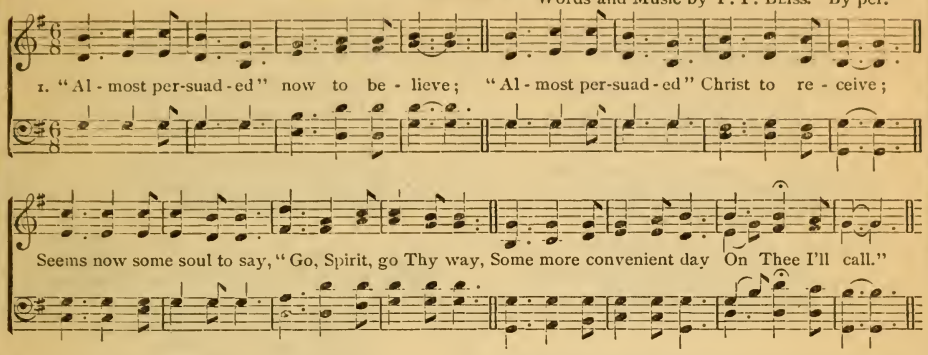
4 O may the prospect fire
Our hearts with ardent love,
Till wings of faith, and strong desire,
Bear every thought above.

Steele.

ALMOST PERSUADED.

"Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian."

Words and Music by P. P. Bliss. By per.

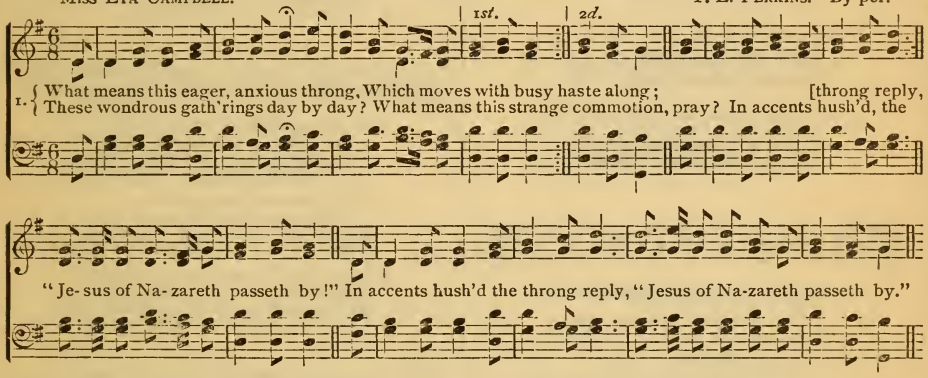


2 "Almost persuaded," come, come to-day;
"Almost persuaded," turn not away;
Jesus invites you here,
Angels are ling'ring near,
Prayers rise from hearts so dear:
O wanderer, come!

3 "Almost persuaded," harvest is past;
"Almost persuaded," doom comes at last;
Almost cannot avail,
Almost is but to fail;
Sad, sad that better wail—
Almost—but lost.

JESUS OF NAZARETH.

Miss Eta Campbell. T. E. Perkins. By per.



2 Who is this Jesus? Why should He
The city move so mightily?
A passing stranger, has he skill
To move the multitude at will?
‖: Again the stirring tones reply,
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by." :‖

3 Jesus! 't is He who once below
Man's pathway trod 'mid pain and woe;
And burdened ones, where'er He came,
Brought out their sick, and deaf, and lame;
‖: The blind rejoice to hear the cry:
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by." :‖

4 Ho! all ye heavy-laden, come;
Here's pardon, comfort, rest, and home.
Ye wanderers from a Father's face,
Return, accept His proffered grace.
‖: Ye tempted ones, there's refuge nigh:
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by." :‖

5 But if you still this call refuse,
And all His wondrous love abuse,
Soon will He sadly from you turn,
Your bitter prayer for pardon spurn.
‖: "Too late! too late!" will be the cry:
"Jesus of Nazareth *has passed by.*" :‖

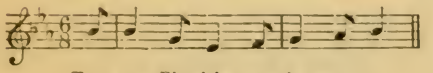


1 I AM coming to the cross;
I am poor, and weak, and blind;
I am counting all but dross;
I shall full salvation find.

CHO.—I am trusting, Lord, in Thee,
Dear Lamb of Calvary;
Humbly at Thy cross I bow;
Save me, Jesus, save me now.

2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee,
Long has evil reigned within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,
I will cleanse you from all sin.

3 Here I give my all to Thee—
Friends, and time, and earthly store;
Soul and body Thine to be—
Wholly Thine—forever more.

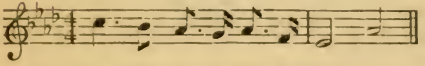


1 THE great Physician now is near,
The sympathizing Jesus;
He speaks, the drooping heart to cheer,
Oh hear the voice of Jesus.

CHO.—Sweetest note in seraph song,
Sweetest name on mortal tongue,
Sweetest carol ever sung,
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus.

2 All glory to to the dying Lamb,
I now believe in Jesus,
I love the blessed Saviour's name,
I love the name of Jesus.

3 His name dispels my guilt—and fear:
No other name but Jesus:
Oh! how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus.



1 PASS me not, O gentle Saviour,
Hear my humble cry:
While on others Thou art smiling,
Do not pass me by.

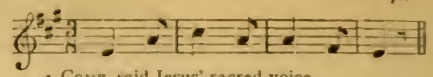
CHO.—Saviour, Saviour,
Hear my humble cry,
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

2 Let me at a throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.

3 Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.

4 Thou the spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me;
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heaven but Thee?

7s.

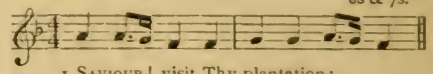


1 COME, said Jesus' sacred voice,
Come, and make my paths your choice;
I will guide you to your home:
Weary wand'rer, hither come!

2 Thou who, homeless and forlorn,
Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
Long hast roamed the barren waste,
Weary wand'rer, hither haste.

3 Hither come! for here is found
Balm that flows for every wound;
Peace that ever shall endure,
Rest eternal, sacred, sure.

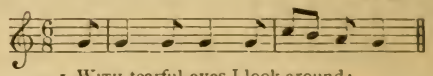
8s & 7s.



1 SAVIOUR! visit Thy plantation;
Grant us, Lord! a gracious rain:
All will come to desolation,
Unless Thou return again.
Keep no longer at a distance;—
Shine upon us from on high,
Lest, for want of Thine assistance,
Every plant should droop and die.

2 Let our mutual love be fervent,
Make us prevalent in prayers;
Let each one, esteemed Thy servant,
Shun the world's enticing snares.
Break the tempter's fatal power;
Turn the stony heart to flesh;
And begin, from this good hour,
To revive Thy work afresh.

L. M.

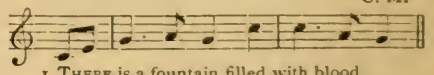


1 WITH tearful eyes I look around;
Life seems a dark and stormy sea;
Yet 'midst the gloom I hear a sound,
A heavenly whisper, "Come to me!"

2 It tells me of a place of rest—
It tells me where my soul may flee;
Oh! to the weary, faint, oppressed,
How sweet the bidding, "Come to me."

3 Come, for all else must fall and die,
Earth is no resting-place for thee;
Heavenward direct thy weeping eye;
I am thy portion, "Come to me."

C. M.



1 THERE is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day,
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Dear, dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Are saved to sin no more.

SONG SERMON. No. 3.

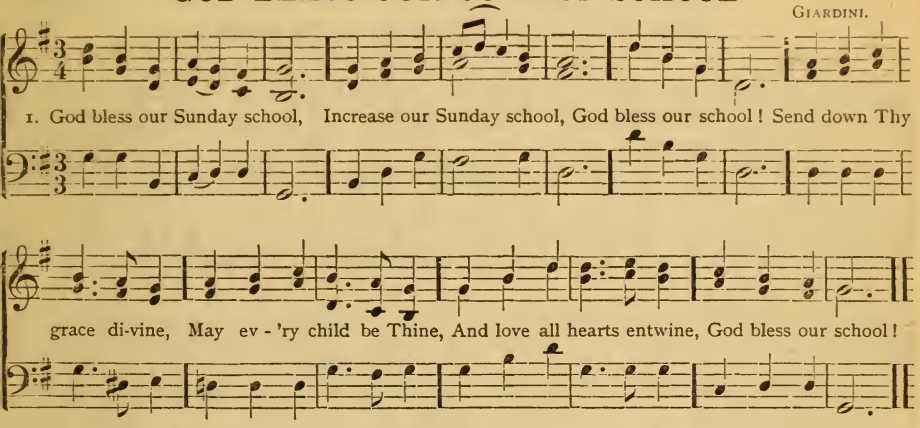
SCRIPTURE IN SONG.

GOLDEN TEXT.

"Gather the people together, men, and women, and children, and thy stranger that is within thy gates, that they may hear, and that they may learn, and fear the Lord your God, and observe to do all the words of this law."—DEUT. xxxi. 12.

GOD BLESS OUR SUNDAY SCHOOL

GIARDINI.



2 All our dear teachers bless,
And give them large success
In winning souls;
May they encouraged be,
And oft around them see
Their labors crown'd by Thee;
God bless our school!

So may our school increase
In knowledge, love, and peace,
God bless our school!
And when death's arrows fly,
And useful teachers die,
Their places still supply,
God bless our school!

Diversity of Gifts.

And He gave some apostles, and some prophets, and some evangelists, and some pastors and teachers.

For the perfection of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the body of Christ.—EPH. iv. 11, 12.

Having then gifts differing according to the grace that is given to us, whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of faith;

Or ministry, let us wait on our ministering; or he that teacheth, on teaching;

Or he that exhorteth on exhortation; he that giveth, let him do it with simplicity; he that rulĕth, with diligence; he that showeth mercy, with cheerfulness. ROM. xii. 6–8.

PRAYER—Closing with

OUR Father which art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us: and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. *Amen.*

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BLEST BE THE TIE.

DENNIS. S. M. Key, G.

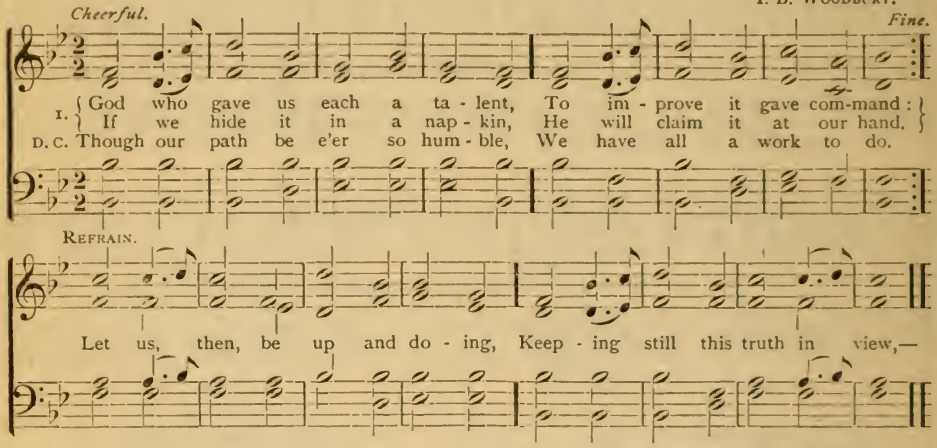
1 BLEST be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.
Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

2 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear:
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.
When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

Fawcett.

GOD GAVE US EACH A TALENT.

I. B. WOODBURY.



2 With the heralds of the Gospel,
If we cannot bear a part,
We can drop a word of kindness
That may reach some careless heart.
REFRAIN.

3 We may touch a chord of feeling
Guilt and sin have lulled to sleep,
To the blessed fold of Jesus
We may bring some wandering sheep.
REFRAIN.

Philip Phillips.

Authenticity and Value of the Word.

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.—JOHN i. 1.

Every word of God is pure: He is a shield unto them that put their trust in Him.—PROV. xxx. 5.

All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness:

That the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works.—2 TIM. iii. 16, 17.

Knowing this first, that no prophecy of the scripture is of any private interpretation. For the prophecy came not in old time by the will of man:

But holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost.—2 PETER i. 20, 21.

As he spake by the mouth of his holy prophets, which have been since the world began.—LUKE i. 70.

Blessed is he that readeth, and they that hear the words of this prophecy, and keep those things which are written therein.—REV. i. 3.

The word of the Lord in thy mouth is truth. 1 KINGS xvii. 24.

But be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only, deceiving your own selves.—JAMES i. 22.

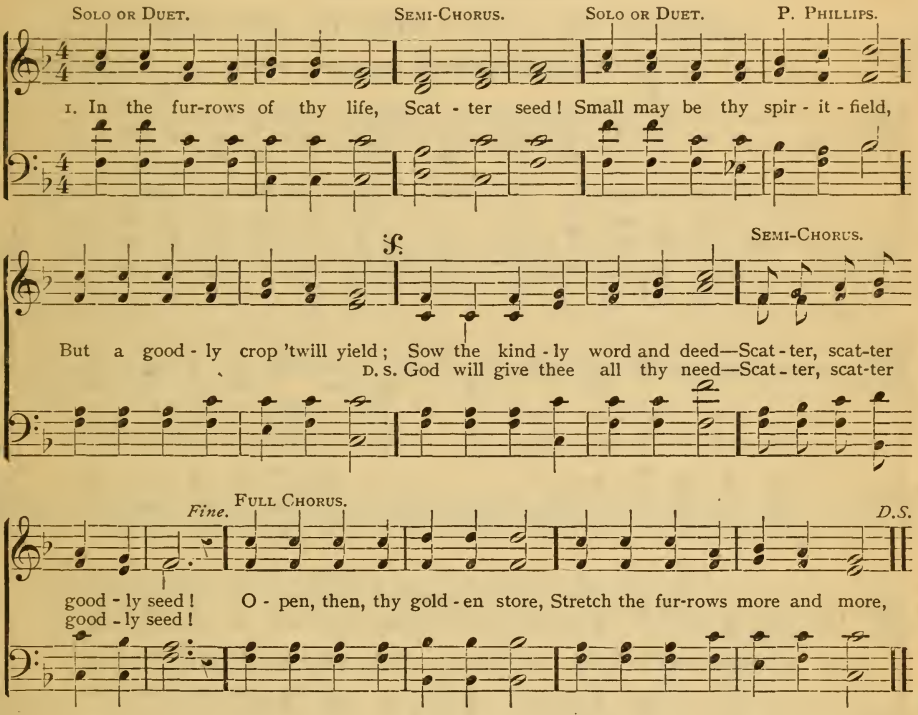
The Lord recompense thy work, and a full reward be given thee of the Lord God of Israel, under whose wings thou art come to trust.—RUTH ii. 12.

And, behold, I come quickly; and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be.—REV. xxii. 12.

Search the Scriptures; for in them ye think ye have eternal life:
And they are they which testify of me.—JOHN v. 39.
Wherefore lay apart all filthiness and superfluity of naughtiness, and receive with meekness the engrafted word,
Which is able to save your souls.—JAMES i. 21.
Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way?
By taking heed thereto according to thy word.—PSALM cxix. 9.
Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth.—2 TIM. ii. 15.
And that their children, which have not known anything, may hear and learn to fear the Lord your God as long as ye live.—DEUT. xxxi. 12, 13.

THE GOLDEN STORE.

"*Behold, a sower went forth to sow.*"



2 Sun and shower aid thee now,
Scatter seed!
Who can tell where grain may grow?
Winds are blowing to and fro,
Daily good thy simple creed.
Scatter, scatter goodly seed!—CHORUS.

3 Though thy work should seem to fail,
Scatter seed!
Some may fall on stony ground:
Flower and blade are often found
In the clefts we little heed.
Scatter, scatter goodly seed!—CHORUS.

4 Springtime always dawns for thee!
Scatter seed!
Open, then, thy golden store,
Stretch thy furrows more and more;
God will give thee all thy need.
Scatter, scatter goodly seed!—CHORUS.

Pray for Help.

If any man lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally and upbraideth not, and it shall be given him.—JAMES i. 5.

Confess your faults one to another, and pray one for another, that ye may be healed. The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much.—JAMES v. 16.

Whatsoever ye ask the Father in my name, He will give it you; hitherto have ye asked nothing in my name. Ask, and ye shall receive, that your joy may be full.—JOHN xvi. 23.

Let us, therefore, come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.—HEB. iv. 15.

Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints.—EPH. vi. 18.

Likewise the Spirit also helpeth our infirmities: for we know not what we should pray for as we ought: but the Spirit itself maketh intercession for us with groanings which can not be uttered.—ROM. viii. 26.

TAKE IT TO THE LORD IN PRAYER.

"*There is a Friend that sticketh closer than a brother.*" C. C. CONVERSE.



2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer:
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

Bible Words of Instruction.

My son, hear the instruction of thy father, and forsake not the law of thy mother:

For they shall be an ornament of grace unto thy head, and chains about thy neck.

My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not.—PROV. i. 8–10.

Then shalt thou understand the fear of the Lord, and find knowledge of God.—PROV. ii. 5, 6.

Let nothing be done through strife or vain-glory; but in lowliness of mind let each esteem other better than themselves. — PHILIPPIANS ii. 3.

Let us not be desirous of vain-glory, provoking one another, envying one another.—GAL. v. 26.

Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honor preferring one another. —ROM. xii. 10.

Be ye all of one mind, having compassion one of another, love as brethren, be pitiful, be courteous.—1 PET. iii. 8.

Let no corrupt communication proceed out of your mouth.—EPH. iv. 29.

But above all things, swear not, neither by heaven, neither by the earth, neither by any other oath: but let your yea be yea; and your nay, nay.—JAMES v. 12.

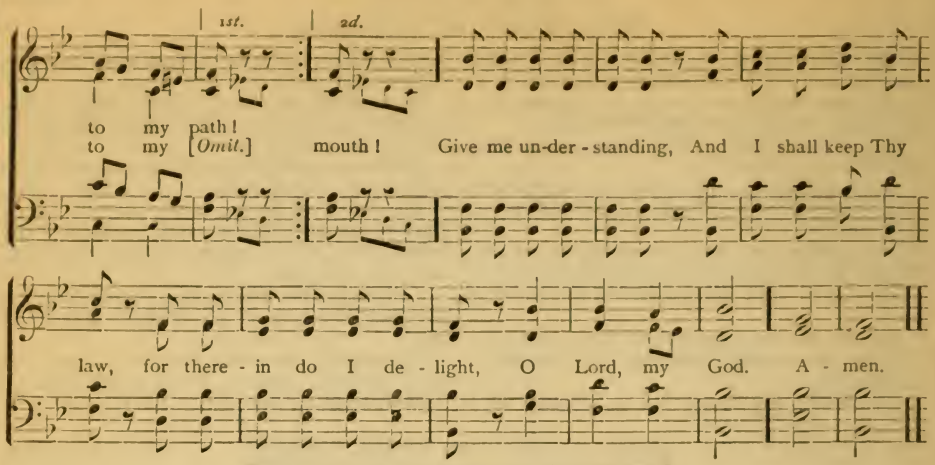
Lying lips are abomination to the Lord, but they that deal truly are His delight.—PROV. xii. 22.

There shall in no wise enter into it anything that defileth, neither whatsoever worketh abomination, or maketh a lie.—REV. xxi. 27.

THE LAW OF THE LORD.

"*Thy testimonies are wonderful.*" I. B. WOODBURY.





Important Questions Answered.

QUEST.—*Should children obey their parents?*

ANSWER.—Children, obey your parents in the Lord, for this is right.—EPH. vi. 1.

Q.—*Does Jesus love little children, and desire them to come unto Him?*

A.—Jesus said, Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me.—MATT. xix. 14.

Q.—*What does God promise children in the Bible?*

A.—Those that seek me early, shall find me.—PROV. viii. 17.

Q.—*Should little children like you remember God?*

A.—Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth.—ECCLES. xii. 1.

Q.—*Is God in every place, seeing everything?*

A.—The eyes of the Lord are in every place, beholding the evil and the good.—PROV. xv. 3.

Q.—*Are wicked persons happy?*

A.—There is no peace, saith the Lord, unto the wicked.—ISA. xlviii. 22.

Q.—*What is the way of the righteous?*

A.—Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and her paths are peace.—PROV. iii. 17.

Q.—*Are we all sinners?*

A.—All have sinned, and come short of the glory of God.—ROM. iii. 23.

Q.—*Whom did Christ come into the world to save?*

A.—Christ came into the world to save sinners.—1 TIM. i. 15.

Q.—*How can your soul be saved?*

A.—Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved.—ACTS xvi. 31.

Q.—*Is Christ the only Saviour?*

A.—There is none other name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved.—ACTS iv. 12.

Q.—*Is Jesus able to save all?*

A.—He is able also to save them to the uttermost, that come unto God by him.—HEB. vii. 25.

Q.—*Must we all die?*

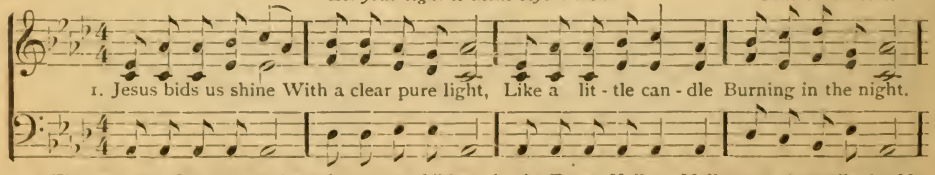
A.—It is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the judgment.—HEB. ix. 27.

Q.—*What does the Bible say of Christians when they die?*

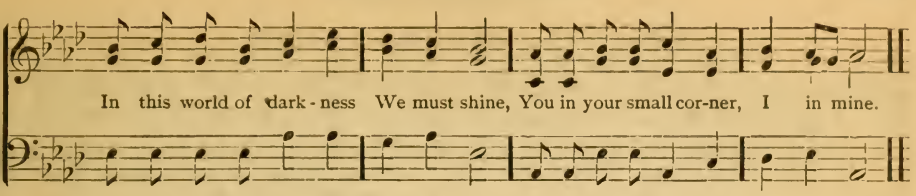
A.—Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord.—REV. xiv. 13.

LET YOUR LIGHT SHINE.*

"Let your light so shine before men." PHILIP PHILLIPS.



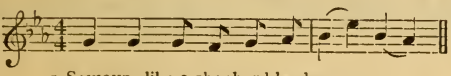
* This tune was first sung and taught to 3000 children, in the Town Hall at Melbourne, Australia, by Mr. Phillips, May 15, 1875.



2 Jesus bids us shine
First of all for Him ;
Well He sees and knows
If our light grows dim.
He looks down from heaven
Sees us shine,
You in your small corner,
I in mine.

3 Jesus bids us shine
Then for all around,
Many kinds of darkness
In this world abound—
Sin and want and sorrow.
We must shine,
You in your small corner,
I in mine. Alfred Taylor.

Saviour, like a Shepherd lead us.



1 Saviour, like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need Thy tenderest care
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use Thy folds prepare:
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2 We are Thine, do Thou befriend us,
Be the guardian of our way ;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray:
Blessed Jesus,
Hear, O hear us, when we pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be ;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
Blessed Jesus,
We will early turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will ;
Blessed Lord, and only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

PRECIOUS JEWELS.

Solo or Duet. G. F. Root.



2 He will gather, He will gather,
The gems for His kingdom ;
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His loved and His own.—*Chorus.*

3 Little children, little children,
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.—*Chorus.*
C. O. Cushin.

LET THE CHILDREN COME.

PHILIP PHILLIPS.



3 Let them come in welcome
To My bleeding side,
To secure their pardon
I was crucified:
They may be forgiven,
From the law set free,
I, the Lord, have risen,
Let them come to Me.—*Cho.*

4 Jesus, we are coming
To Thy loving arms,
Safely there reposing,
Sin no longer harms.
From the wiles of Satan
Thou canst set us free,
Though we're little children,
We will come to Thee.—*Cho.*

JESUS LOVES EVEN ME.

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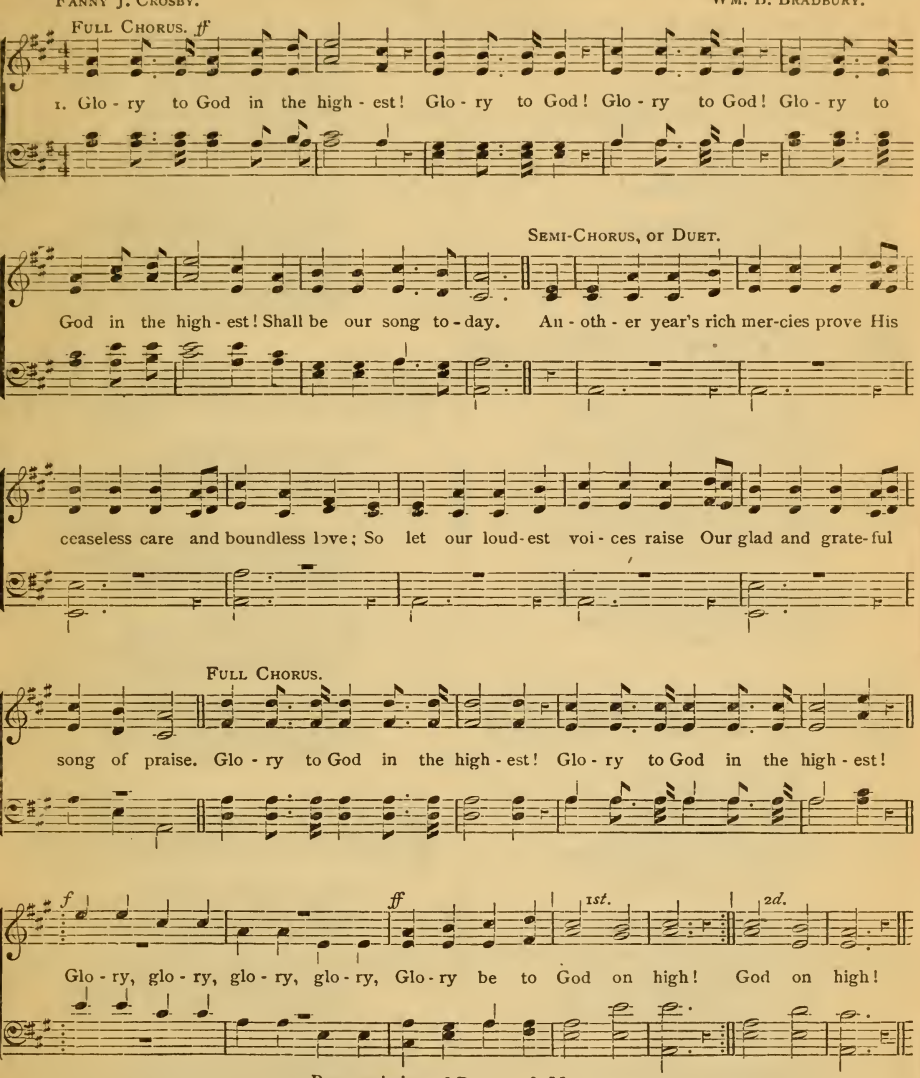


2 Though I forget Him, and wander away,
Kindly He follows wherever I stray;
Back to His dear loving arms would I flee,
When I remember that Jesus loves me.—*Cho.*

3 Oh, if there's only one song I can sing,
When in His beauty I see the great King,
This shall my song in eternity be,—
O, what a wonder that Jesus loves me.—*Cho.*

GLORY TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST!

FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. B. BRADBURY.



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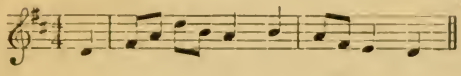
2 Glory to God in the highest!
Glory to God! Glory to God!
Glory to God in the highest!
Shall be our song to-day.

O, may we, an unbroken band,
Around the throne of Jesus stand,
And there, with angels and the throng
Of his redeemed ones, join the song.—*Cho.*



1 When mothers of Salem their children brought to Jesus,
The stern disciples drove them back
And bade them depart;
But Jesus saw them ere they fled,
And sweetly smiled, and kindly said,—
Suffer little children to come unto me.

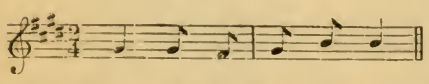
2 For I will receive them
And fold them to my bosom;
I'll be a shepherd to these lambs:
O drive them not away!
For if their hearts to me they give,
They shall with me in glory live:
Suffer little children to come unto me.



1 See Israel's gentle Shepherd stand,
With all-engaging charms;
Hark, how He calls the tender lambs,
And folds them in His arms.

2 Permit them to approach, He cries,
Nor scorn their humble name;
For 'twas to bless such souls as these
The Lord of angels came.

3 We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands,
And yield them up to Thee;
Joyful that we ourselves are Thine,
Thine let our offspring be.

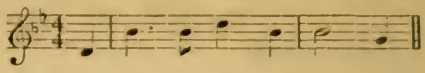


1 There is a happy land,
Far, far away,
Where saints in glory stand,
Bright, bright as day,
Oh, how they sweetly sing,
"Worthy is our Saviour King."
Loud let His praises ring,
Praise, praise for aye.

2 Come to that happy land,
Come, come away:
Why will ye doubting stand,
Why still delay?
Oh, we shall happy be,
When from sin and sorrow free,
Lord, we shall dwell with Thee,
Blest, blest for aye.

3 Bright, in that happy land,
Beams every eye:
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die.
Oh, then to glory run;
Be a crown and kingdom won;
And bright, above the sun,
We'll reign for aye.

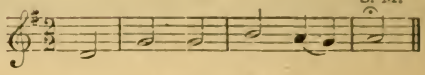
7s & 6s.



1 We won't give up the Bible,
God's holy Book divine,
The Book of inspiration,
Where truth and wisdom shine.
No hand shall wrest it from us,
No tyrant power we fear,
We won't give up the Bible,
Our fathers loved so dear.

2 We won't give up the Bible,
That tells a Saviour's love,
The precious Lamp that guides us
To purer joys above.
We won't give up the Bible,
But read it day by day;
God help us by its counsel
To find the narrow way.

S. M.

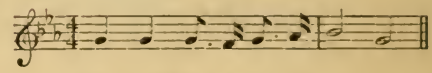


1 Sow in the morn thy seed;
At eve hold not thy hand;
To doubt and fear give thou no heed,—
Broad-cast it o'er the land.

2 Thou know'st not which shall thrive,
The late or early sown;
Grace keeps the precious germ alive
When and wherever strown:

3 And duly shall appear,
In verdure, beauty, strength,
The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,
And the full corn at length.

4 Thou canst not toil in vain:
Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,
Shall foster and mature the grain
For garners in the sky.



1 Shall we gather at the river,
Where bright angel feet have trod,
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing by the throne of God?

Cho.—Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river;
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God.

2 On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silver spray,
We will walk and worship ever,
All the happy, golden day.

3 Soon we'll reach the silver river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.

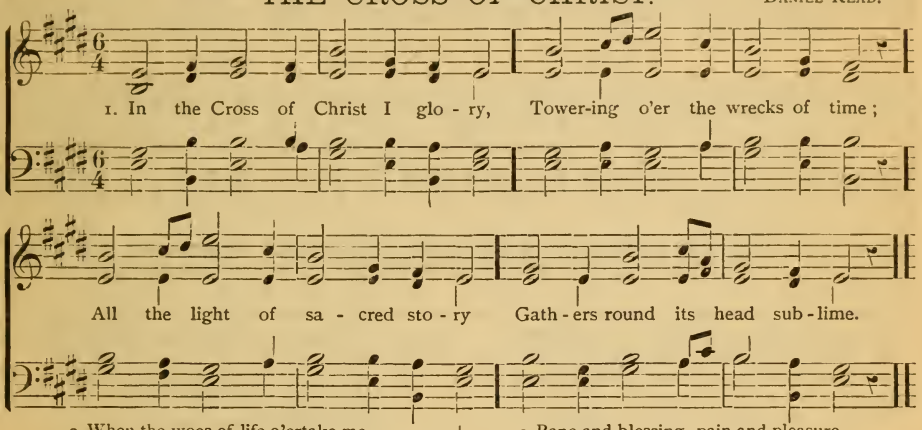
SONG SERMON. No. 4.

REDEMPTION IN SONG.

GOLDEN TEXT.

"In whom we have REDEMPTION through His blood, the forgiveness of sins, according to the riches of His grace."—EPH i. 7.

THE CROSS OF CHRIST. DANIEL READ.



2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me:
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there, that knows no measure,
Joys that thro' all time abide.—Bowring.

Regeneration.

JESUS answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.—JOHN iii. 3.

Which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God.—JOHN i. 13.

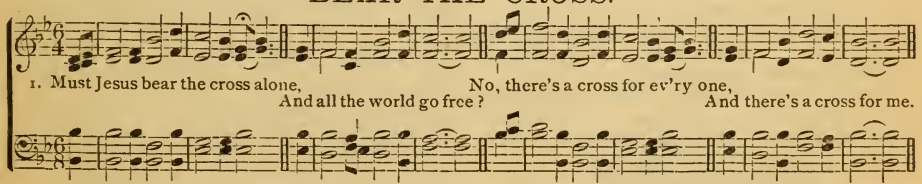
Being born again, not of corruptible seed, but of incorruptible, by the word of God, which liveth and abideth for ever.—1 PET. i. 23.

And that ye put on the new man, which after God is created in righteousness and true holiness.—EPH. iv. 24.

Whosoever believeth that Jesus is the Christ, is born of God, and every one that loveth Him that begat, loveth Him also that is begotten of Him.—1 JOHN v. 1.

And that He died for all, that they which live should not henceforth live unto themselves, but unto Him which died for them, and rose again.—2 COR. v. 15.

BEAR THE CROSS.



2 How happy are the saints above,
Who once went sorrowing here:
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.

3 The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set us free,
And then go home my crown to wear—
For there's a crown for me.—Allen.

PRAYER.

THE GRAND OLD STORY.

"Now all this was done, that it might be fulfilled which was spoken of the Lord by the prophet."

Words by Dr. H. Bonar. Philip Phillips.



For unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given: and the government shall be upon His shoulder: and His name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

Of the increase of His government and peace there shall be no end. The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.—Is. ix. 6, 7.

2 Christ, the Father's Son eternal,
Once was born a Son of Man;
He, who never knew beginning,
Here on earth a life began.

And Jesus went about all Galilee, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing all manner of sickness and disease among the people.

And His fame went through all Syria; and they brought unto Him all sick people that were taken with divers diseases, and those that were lunatic, and those that had the palsy; and he healed them all.—Matt. iv. 23, 24.

3 Words of truth and deeds of kindness,
Miracles of grace and might,
Scatter fragrance all around Him,
Shines with heaven's most glorious light.—*Ref.*

And they came to a place which was *called* Gethsemane: and He said to His disciples, Stay here, while I shall pray.

And He went forward a little, and fell on the ground, and prayed that, if it were possible, the hour might pass from Him.

4 In Gethsemane behold Him,
In the agony of prayer;
Kneeling, pleading, groaning, bleeding,
Soul and body prostrate there.

And Jesus cried with a loud voice, and gave up the ghost. And the veil of the temple was rent in twain from top to bottom.

And when the centurion, which stood over against Him, saw that He so cried out, he said, Truly this was the Son of God.—Mark xv. 37–39.

5 It is finished! see His body
Laid alone in Joseph's tomb;
'Tis for us He lieth yonder,
Prince of Life, enwrapped in gloom.

Upon the first day of the week, very early in the morning, they came to the sepulchre. And they found the stone rolled away from the sepulchre. And they entered in, and found not the body of the Lord Jesus.

And it came to pass, as they were much perplexed thereabout, behold, two men stood by them in shining garments.

And they said unto them, Why seek ye the living among the dead? He is not here, but is risen.—Luke xxiv. 1–6.

6 But in vain the grave has bound Him,
Death has barred its gates in vain;
See, for us the Saviour rises!
Lo! for us He bursts the chain.

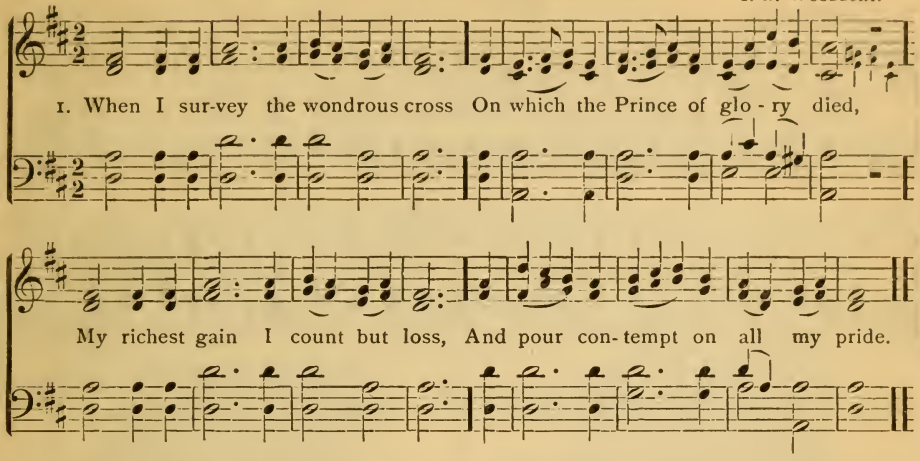
Remember how He spake unto you when He was yet in Galilee, saying, The Son of man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and the third day rise again.

And they remembered His words, and returned from the sepulchre, and told all things unto the eleven, and to all the rest.—Luke xxiv. 7–9.

7 Hear we, then, this grand old story,
And, in listening, learn the love
Flowing through it to the guilty
From a pardoning God above.—*Ref.*

OLIVET. L. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.



2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.—**Watts.**

Efficacy of the Blood of Christ.

The life of the flesh is in the blood; and I have given it to you upon the altar, to make an atonement for our souls.

For it is the blood that maketh an atonement for the soul.—LEV. xvii. 11.

In whom we have redemption through His blood.

Even the forgiveness of sins.—COL. i. 14.

Ye were not redeemed with corruptible things, as silver and gold.

But with the precious blood of Christ, as of a lamb without blemish and without spot.—1 PET. i. 18, 19.

In whom we have redemption through His blood, the forgiveness of sins.—EPH. i. 7.

This is My blood of the New Testament, which is shed for many for the remission of sins.—MATT. xxvi. 28.

Whom God hath set forth to be a propitiation through faith in His blood, to declare His righteousness for the remission of sins that are past.—ROM. iii. 25.

Without shedding of blood is no remission.—HEB. ix. 22.

Being now justified by His blood, we shall be saved from wrath through Him—ROM. v. 9.

Having made peace through the blood of His cross.—COL. i. 20.

The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin.—1 John i. 7.

How much more shall the blood of Christ, who through the eternal Spirit offered Himself without spot to God, purge your conscience from dead works to serve the living God?—HEB. ix. 14.

Now in Christ Jesus ye who sometimes were far off are made nigh by the blood of Christ.—EPH. ii. 13.

Having therefore, brethren, boldness to enter into the holiest by the blood of Jesus.—HEB. x. 19.

They overcame him by the blood of the Lamb, and by the word of their testimony.—Rev. xii. 11.

Whoso eateth My flesh, and drinketh My blood, hath eternal life.—JOHN vi. 54.

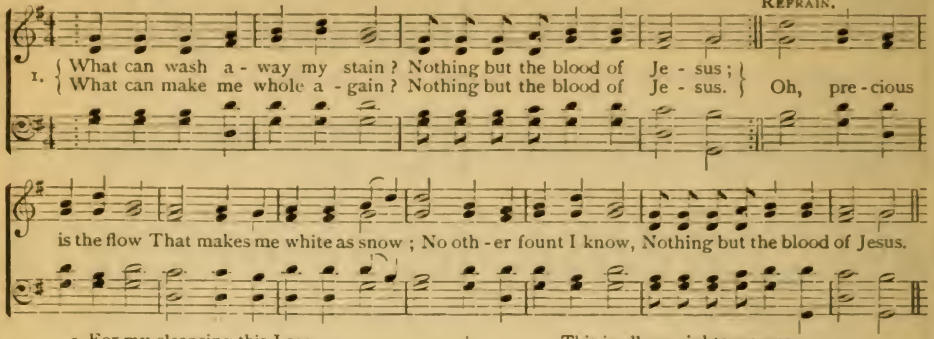
Except ye eat the flesh of the Son of man, and drink His blood, ye have no life in you.—JOHN vi. 53.

NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD OF JESUS.

"Without shedding of blood is no remission.

Copyright, 1876.

Words and Music by Rev. ROBERT LOWRY.



2 For my cleansing this I see—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
For my pardon this my plea—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.—*Ref.*

3 Nothing can for sin atone—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Naught of good that I have done—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.—*Ref.*

4 This is all my hope and peace—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
This is all my righteousness—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.—*Ref.*

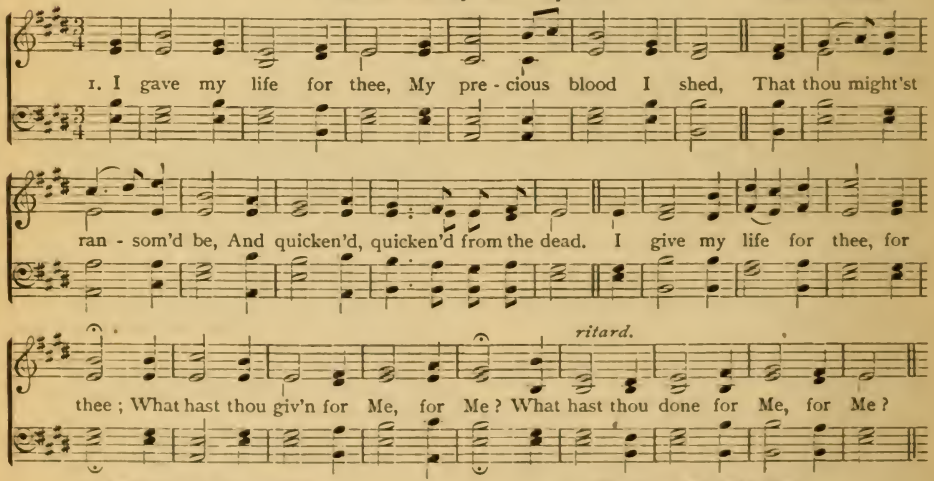
5 Now by this I'll overcome—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Now by this I'll reach my home—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.—*Ref.*

6 Glory! glory! thus I sing—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
All my praise for this I bring—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.—*Ref.*

THIS I DID FOR THEE.

"He was bruised for our iniquities."

PHILIP PHILLIPS.



2 I spent long years for thee,
In weariness and woe,
That one eternity
Of joy thou mightest know.
I spent long years for thee, for thee;
|: Hast thou spent *one* for Me, for Me? :|

3 And I have brought to thee,
Down from My house above,
Salvation full and free,
My pardon and My love.
Great gifts I brought to thee, to thee;
|: What hast thou *brought* to Me, to Me? :|

4 Oh, let thy life be given,
Thy years for Me be spent,
World fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent.
Give thou *thyself* to Me, to Me,
|: And I will welcome thee, *yes*, thee! :|

Twenty-third Psalm Illustrated.

The Lord is my Shepherd.
I am the Good Shepherd: the Good Shepherd giveth His life for the sheep.—JOHN x. 11.

I shall not want.
No good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly.—Ps. lxxxiv. 11.

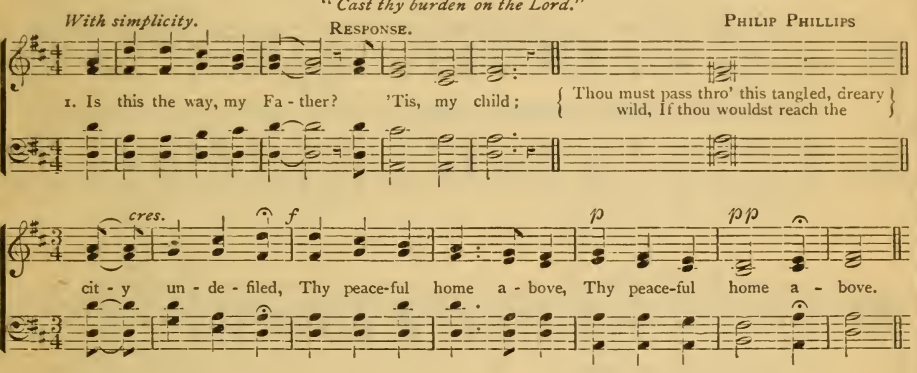
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
He leadeth me beside the still waters.—Ps. xxiii. 2.

He restoreth my soul.
And He shall be unto thee a restorer of thy life, and a nourisher of thine old age.—RUTH iv. 15.

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.
I am the Lord thy God which teacheth thee to profit, which leadeth thee by the way that thou shouldest go.—ISA. xlviii. 17.

THE GUIDING HAND.

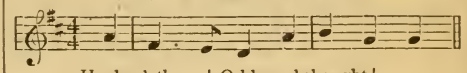
"*Cast thy burden on the Lord.*"



2 But enemies are round.
RESPONSE.—Yes, child, I know
{ That where thou least expect'st thou'lt find a foe;
{ But victor shalt thou prove
O'er all below,
‖: Only seek strength above. :‖

3 My Father, it is dark.
RESPONSE.—Child, take my hand,
{ Cling close to me, I'll lead thee through the land;
{ Trust my all-seeing care,
So shalt thou stand
‖: 'Midst glory bright above. :‖

HE LEADETH ME.



HE leadeth me! O blessed thought!
O words with heavenly comfort fraught;
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
He leadeth me, He leadeth me,
By His own hand He leadeth me;
His faithful follower I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me.
When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee.—ISA. xliii. 2.

Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.
Behold, I will stand before thee there upon the rock in Horeb; and thou shalt smite the rock, and there shall come water out of it, that the people may drink.—EXODUS xvii. 5, 6.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
And I appoint unto you a kingdom, as My Father hath appointed unto Me; that ye may eat and drink at My table in My kingdom.—LUKE xxii. 29, 30.

Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
The Lord is their strength, and He is the saving strength of His anointed.—PSALM xxviii. 8.

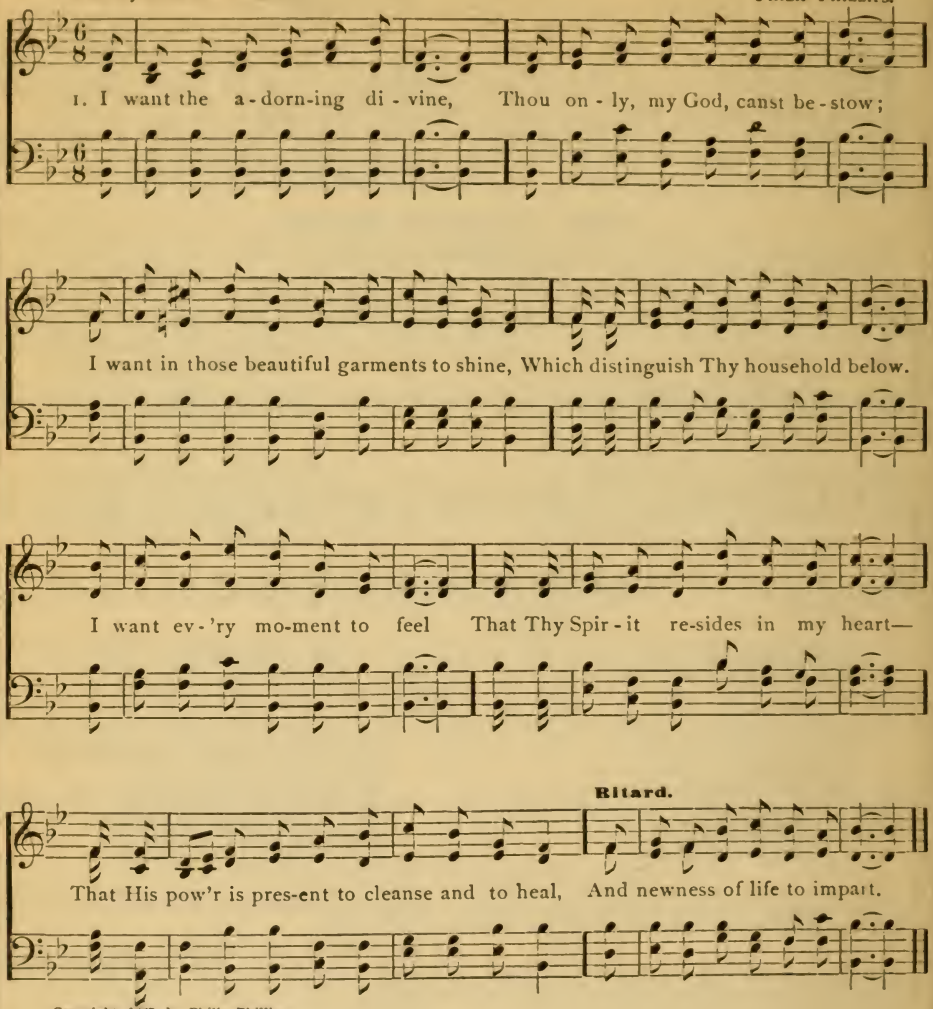
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life.
For the Lord is good, His mercy is everlasting, and His truth endureth to all generations.—Ps. c. 5.

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.
For a day in Thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.—Ps. lxxxiv. 10.

MY DAILY WANTS.

"This is the will of God even your sanctification."

Words by CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. PHILIP PHILLIPS.



Copyright, 1887, by Philip Phillips.

2.

I want—oh! I want to attain
Some likeness, my Saviour, to Thee!
That longed-for resemblance once more to re-gain—
Thy comliness, put upon me!
I want to be marked for Thine own,
Thy seal on my forehead to wear;
To receive that "new name" on the mystic white stone,
Which none but Thyself can declare.

3.

I want, as a traveler, to haste
Straight onward, nor pause on my way;
Nor forethought, nor anxious contrivance to waste
On the tent only pitched for a day.
I want—and this sums up my prayer—
To glorify Thee till I die;
Then calmly to yield up my soul to Thy care,
And breathe out, in faith, my last sigh.



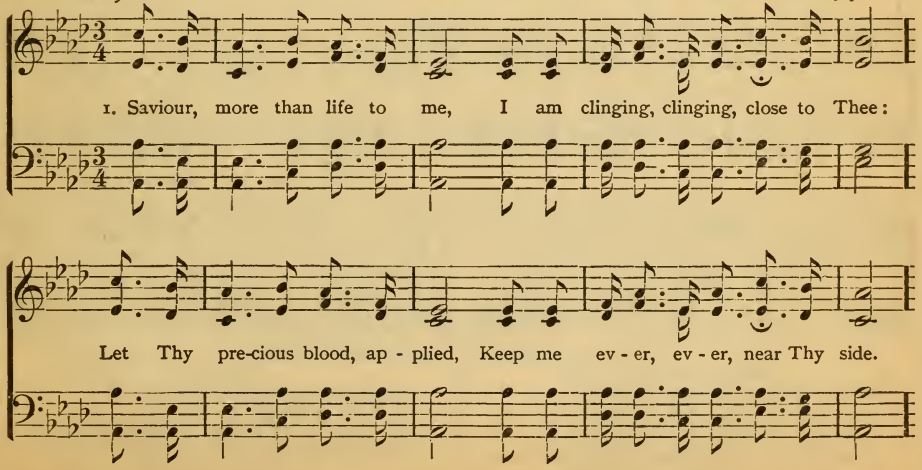
2 I want—oh! I want to attain
Some likeness, my Saviour, to Thee!
That longed-for resemblance once more to regain—
Thy comeliness, put upon me!
I want to be marked for Thine own,
Thy seal on my forehead to wear;
To receive that "new name" on the mystic white stone,
Which none but Thyself can declare.

3 I want, as a traveler, to haste
Straight onward, nor pause on my way;
Nor forethought, nor anxious contrivance to waste
On the tent only pitched for a day.
I want—and this sums up my prayer—
To glorify Thee till I die;
Then calmly to yield up my soul to Thy care,
And breathe out, in faith, my last sigh.

EVERY DAY AND EVERY HOUR.

"*Cleanse me from my sin.*"

Slowly. W. H. Doane. By per.



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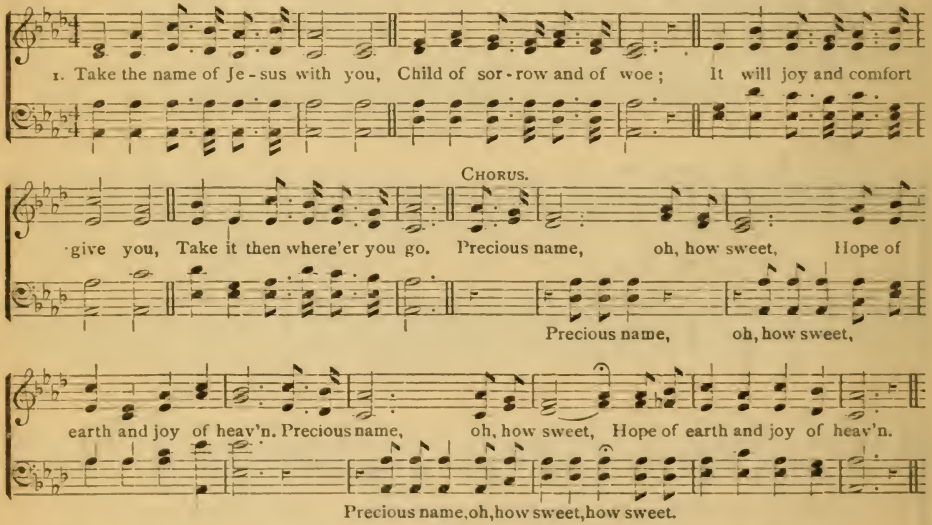
2 Through this changing world below,
Lead me gently, gently, as I go;
Trusting Thee, I cannot stray,
I can never, never, lose my way.—*Ref.*

3 Let me love Thee more and more,
Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er;
Till my soul is lost in love,
In a brighter, brighter world above.—*Ref.*

PRECIOUS NAME.

"*No other name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved.*"

Words by Mrs. Lydia Baxter. Music by W. H. Doane. By per.



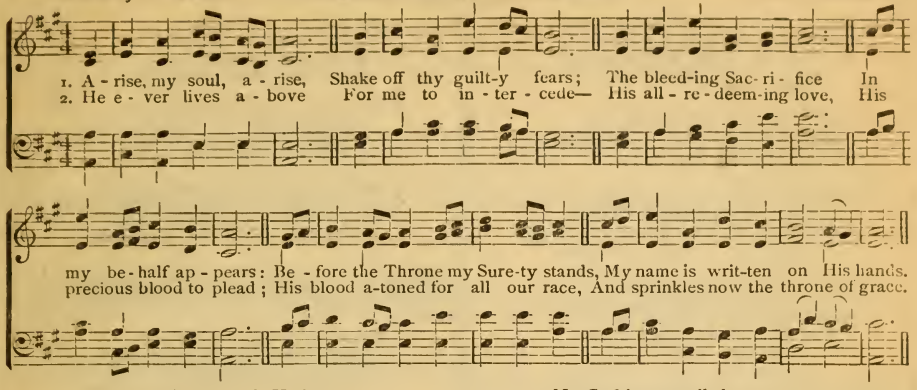
2 Take the name of Jesus ever
As a shield from every snare;
If temptations round you gather,
Breathe that holy name in prayer.—*Cho.*

3 At the name of Jesus bowing,
Falling prostrate at His feet,
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him,
When our journey is complete.—*Cho.*

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ARISE, MY SOUL, ARISE.

Words by C. Wesley. *"Underneath are the everlasting arms."* Philip Phillips.



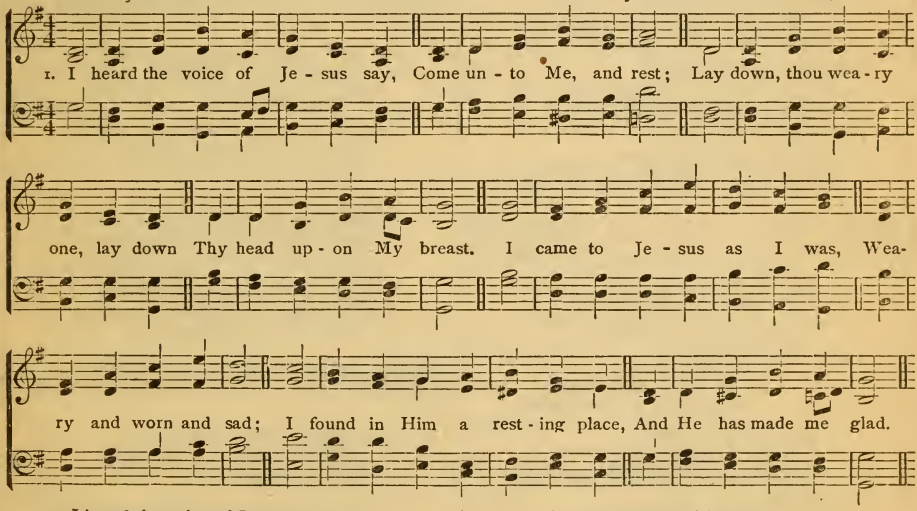
3 Five bleeding wounds He bears,
Received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly plead for me:—
Forgive Him, O forgive, they cry,
Nor let that ransom'd sinner die.

4 My God is reconciled;
His pard'ning voice I hear;
He owns me for His child;
I can no longer fear.
With confidence I now draw nigh;
And Father, Abba, Father, cry.

THE VOICE OF REST.

"Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

Words by Dr. H. Bonar. Music by Rev. W. H. Havergal, M.A.



2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one.
Stoop down, and drink, and live!
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
I am this dark world's light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright.
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my radiant Sun;
So in the Light of light I live,
And glory is begun.

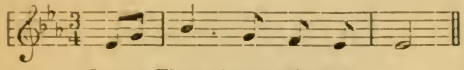


1 LORD, I hear of showers of blessing,
Thou art scattering full and free;
Showers, the thirsty land refreshing;
Let some drops now fall on me,
Even me.

2 Pass me not, O God, my Father,
Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou mightst leave me, but the rather
Let Thy mercy light on me,
Even me.

3 Pass me not, O gracious Saviour,
Let me live and cling to Thee;
I am longing for Thy favor;
While Thou'rt calling, O call me,
Even me.

4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit,
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me,
Even me.



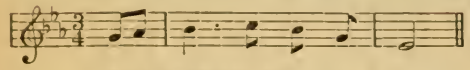
1 I HEAR Thy welcome voice
That calls me, Lord, to Thee,
For cleansing in Thy precious blood
That flowed on Calvary.

Chorus.—I am coming, Lord, coming now to Thee;
Wash me, cleanse me in the blood
That flowed on Calvary.

2 'Tis Jesus who confirms
The blessed work within,
By adding grace, to welcomed grace,
Where reigned the power of sin.—*Cho.*

3 And He the Witness gives
To loyal hearts and free,
That every Promise is fulfilled,
If faith but brings the plea.—*Cho.*

4 All hail! Atoning Blood!
All hail! Redeeming Grace!
All hail! the Gift of Christ our Lord,
Our Strength and Righteousness.—*Cho.*



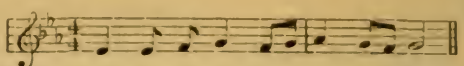
1 I HEAR the Saviour say,
Thy strength indeed is small;
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in me thine all in all.

Chorus.—Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He wash'd it white as snow.

2 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.—*Cho.*

3 When from my dying bed
My ransomed soul shall rise,
Then "Jesus paid it all"
Shall rend the vaulted skies.—*Cho.*

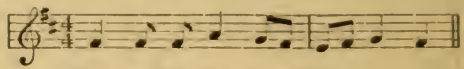
4 And when before the throne
I stand, in Him complete,
I'll lay my trophies down,
All down at Jesus' feet.—*Cho.*



1 HE wills that I should holy be:
That holiness I long to feel;
That full divine conformity
To all my Saviour's righteous will.

2 See, Lord, the travail of Thy soul
Accomplished in the change of mine:
And plunge me, every whit made whole,
In all the depths of love divine.

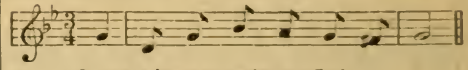
3 On Thee, O God, my soul is stayed,
And waits to prove Thine utmost will;
The promise by Thy mercy made,
Thou canst, Thou wilt, in me fulfill.



1 FOR ever here my rest shall be,
Close to Thy bleeding side,
This all my hope, and all my plea,—
For me the Saviour died.

2 My dying Saviour, and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin,
Sprinkle me ever with Thy blood,
And cleanse and keep me clean.

3 Wash me, and make me thus Thine own;
Wash me, and mine Thou art;
Wash me, but not my feet alone,—
My hands, my head, my heart.—C. Wesley.

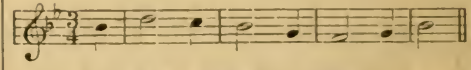


1 O, FOR a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free,
A heart that always feels Thy blood,
So freely shed for me.

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne:
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

3 O, for a lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean;
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within.

4 A heart in every thought renewed
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine.



1 O, FOR a faith that will not shrink,
Though pressed by every foe,
That will not tremble on the brink
Of any earthly woe.

2 A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without;
That, when in danger, knows no fear
In darkness feels no doubt.

3 Lord, give us such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
We'll taste, e'en here, the hallowed bliss
Of an eternal home.

SONG SERMON. No. 5.

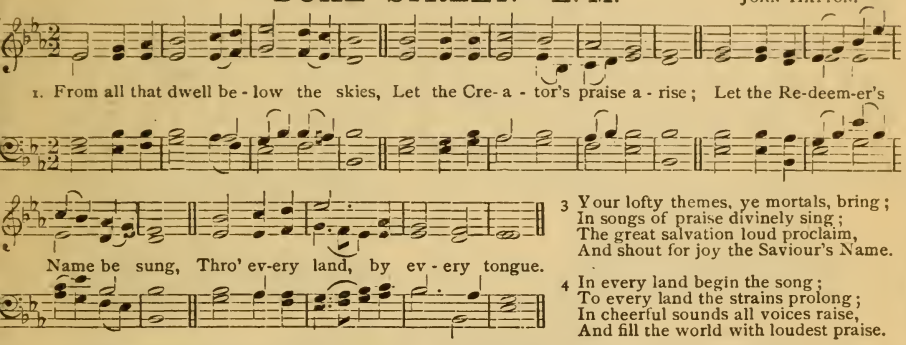
THANKSGIVING IN SONG.

GOLDEN TEXT.

"Because Thy loving-kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise Thee."—PSALM lxiii. 3.

DUKE STREET. L. M.

JOHN HATTON.



3 Your lofty themes, ye mortals, bring;
In songs of praise divinely sing;
The great salvation loud proclaim,
And shout for joy the Saviour's Name.

4 In every land begin the song;
To every land the strains prolong;
In cheerful sounds all voices raise,
And fill the world with loudest praise.

Happiness of the Godly. Unhappiness of the Ungodly.

BLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in His law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so; but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous; but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

PSALM i.

THINE THE GLORY.

KEY OF G. "*Sing forth the honor of His name.*"

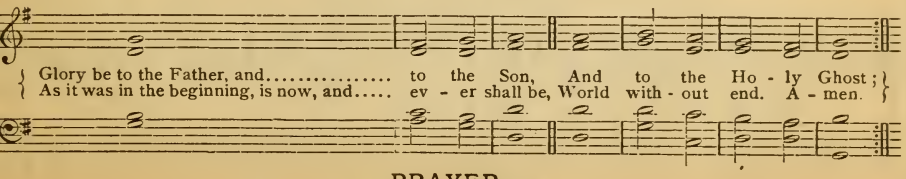
1 WE praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love,
For Jesus who died, and is now gone above.

Refrain. { Hallelujah! Thine the glory. | Hallelujah! Thine the glory,
Hallelujah! Amen. | Revive us again.

2 All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
Who has borne all our sins, and has cleansed every stain.—*Refrain.*

3 Revive us again; fill each heart with Thy love;
May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.—*Refrain.*

GLORIA PATRI.

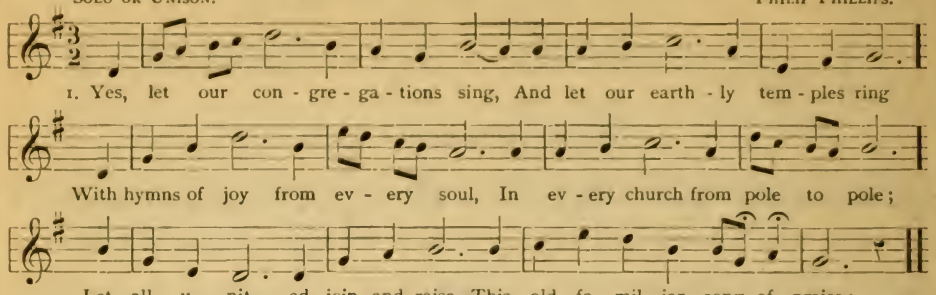


PRAYER.

CONGREGATIONAL CHORUS.

"*Let the people praise Thee, O God, let all the people praise Thee.*"

SOLO OR UNISON. PHILIP PHILLIPS.



Chorus to 1st verse. *Tune*—CORONATION. C.M.

O for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace! :‖

2 O rapturous music, how sublime!
With joy I thought the olden time
Of Watts' and Wesley's earnest throng
Had with its flame inspired the song!
O let us sing with one accord,—
Join heart and voice to praise the Lord.

Chorus to 2d verse. *Tune*—OLD HUNDRED. L.M.

Praise God, from whom all blessing flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Exhortations to Praise.

Praise ye the Lord, for it is good to sing praises unto our God, for it is pleasant, and praise is comely.—Ps. cxlvii. 1.

I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will show forth all Thy marvellous works.—Ps. ix. 1.

Sing forth the honor of His name; make His praise glorious.—Ps. lxvi. 2.

I will be glad and rejoice in Thee; I will sing praise to Thy name, O Thou Most High.—Ps. ix. 2.

Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving; sing praise upon the harp unto our God.—Ps. cxlvii. 7.

I will bless the Lord at all times; His praise shall continually be in my mouth.—Ps. xxxiv. 1.

Sing praises to the Lord, who dwelleth in Zion.—Ps. ix. 11.

Whoso offereth praise, glorifieth Me.—Ps. xxxiii. 1.

Bless our God ye people, and make the voice of His praise to be heard.—Ps. lxvi. 8.

Because Thy loving-kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise Thee.—Ps. lxiii. 3.

Sing unto the Lord, bless His name, show forth His salvation from day to day.—Ps. xcvi. 2.

Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy name for ever and ever.—Ps. cxiv. 2.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good, because His mercy endureth for ever.—Ps. cxviii. 1.

O that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men.—Ps. cvii. 31.

He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.—Ps. cxlvii. 3.

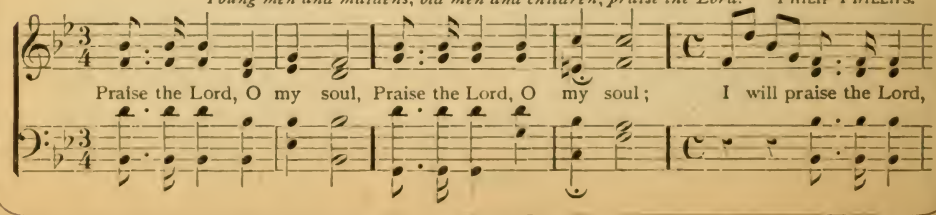
He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry.—Ps. cxlvii. 9.

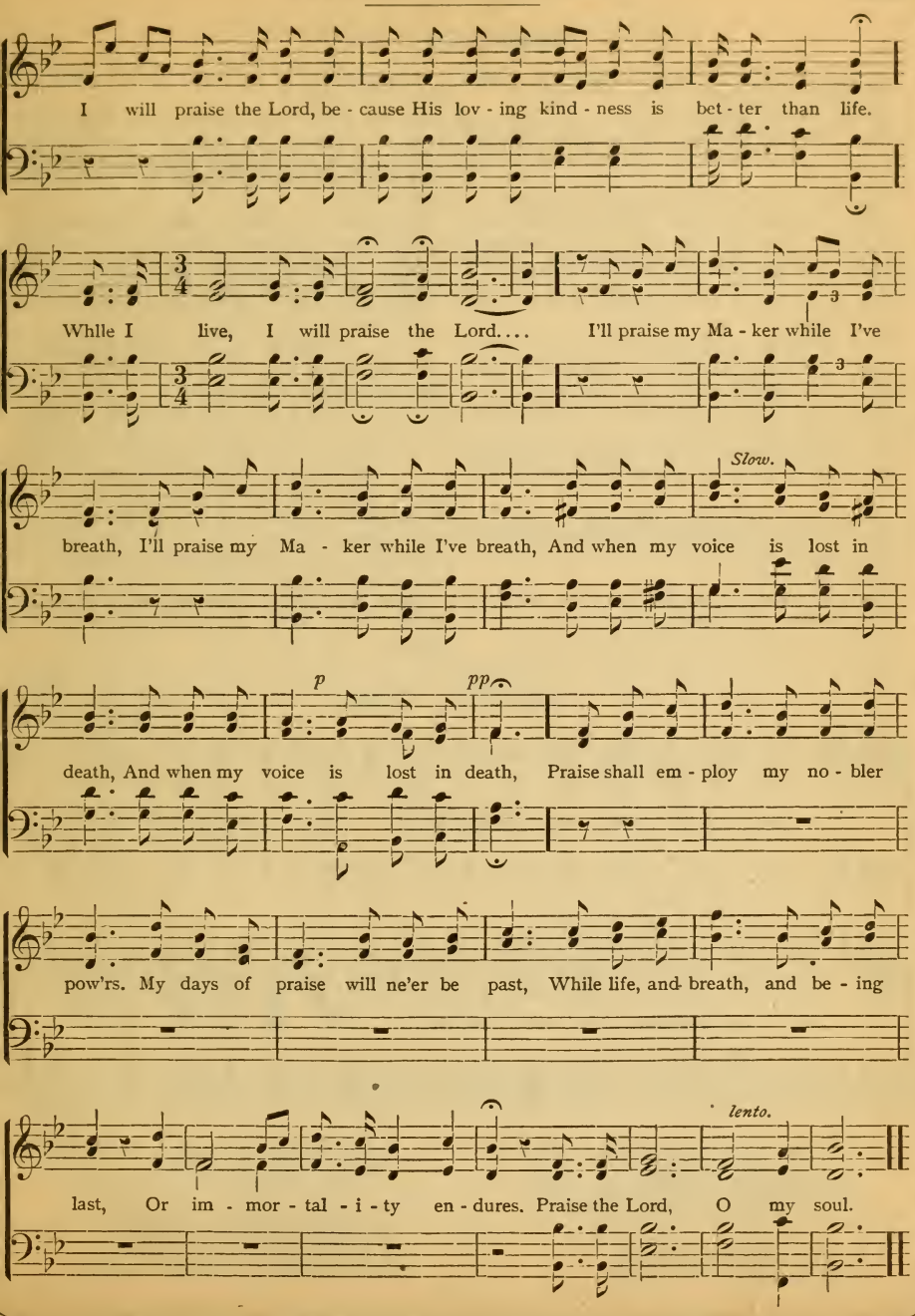
Great is our Lord, and of great power; His understanding is infinite.—Ps. cxlvii. 5.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; and His greatness is unsearchable.—PSALM cxlv. 3.

PRAISE THE LORD, O MY SOUL.

"*Young men and maidens, old men and children, praise the Lord.*" PHILIP PHILLIPS.




I will praise the Lord, be - cause His lov - ing kind - ness is bet - ter than life.
Whlle I live, I will praise the Lord.... I'll praise my Ma - ker while I've
Slow.
breath, I'll praise my Ma - ker while I've breath, And when my voice is lost in
p
pp
death, And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall em - ploy my no - bler
pow'rs. My days of praise will ne'er be past, While life, and breath, and be - ing
lento.
last, Or im - mor - tal - i - ty en - dures. Praise the Lord, O my soul.

Reasons for Praise.

Because Thy loving-kindness is better than life,
My lips shall praise Thee.—Ps. lxiii. 3.

Praise ye the Lord:
For it is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant; and praise is comely.—Ps. cxlvii. 1.

Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving;...
Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.—Ps. cxlvii. 7, 8.

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem; Praise thy God, O Zion:
For He hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; He hath blessed thy children within thee.—Ps. cxlvii. 12, 13.

Praise the Lord, all ye nations; Praise Him, all ye people.—Ps. cxvii. 1.
He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.—Ps. cxlvii. 14.

I called upon the Lord in distress:
The Lord answered me, and set me in a large place.—Ps. cxviii. 5.

I love the Lord,
Because He hath heard my voice and my supplications.—Ps. cxvi. 1.

Because He hath inclined His ear unto me,
Therefore will I call upon Him as long as I live.—Ps. cxvi. 2.

I will sing praises unto Thee among the nations.
For Thy mercy is great above the heavens: and Thy truth reacheth unto the clouds.—Ps. cviii. 3, 4.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for He is good: and His mercy endureth for ever.—Ps. cxviii. 29.
Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases.—Ps. ciii. 3.

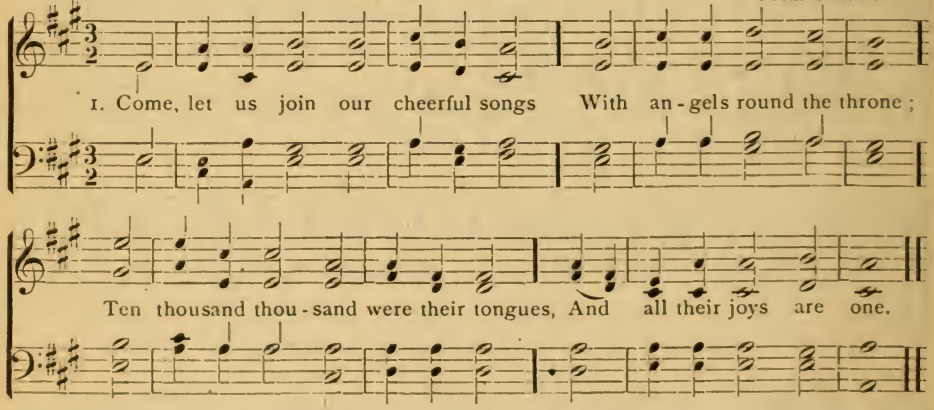
Sing unto Him; talk ye of all His wondrous works.—1 CHRON. xvi. 9.
Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies.—Ps. ciii. 4.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye His hosts.—Ps. ciii. 21.
He watereth the hills from His chambers. . . . . He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man: that he may bring forth food out of the earth.—Ps. civ. 13, 14.

Blessed be the name of the Lord from this time forth and for evermore.
From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the Lord's name is to be praised.—Ps. cxiii. 2, 3.

AZMON. C. M.

From GLASER.



2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus;"
"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
"For He was slain for us."

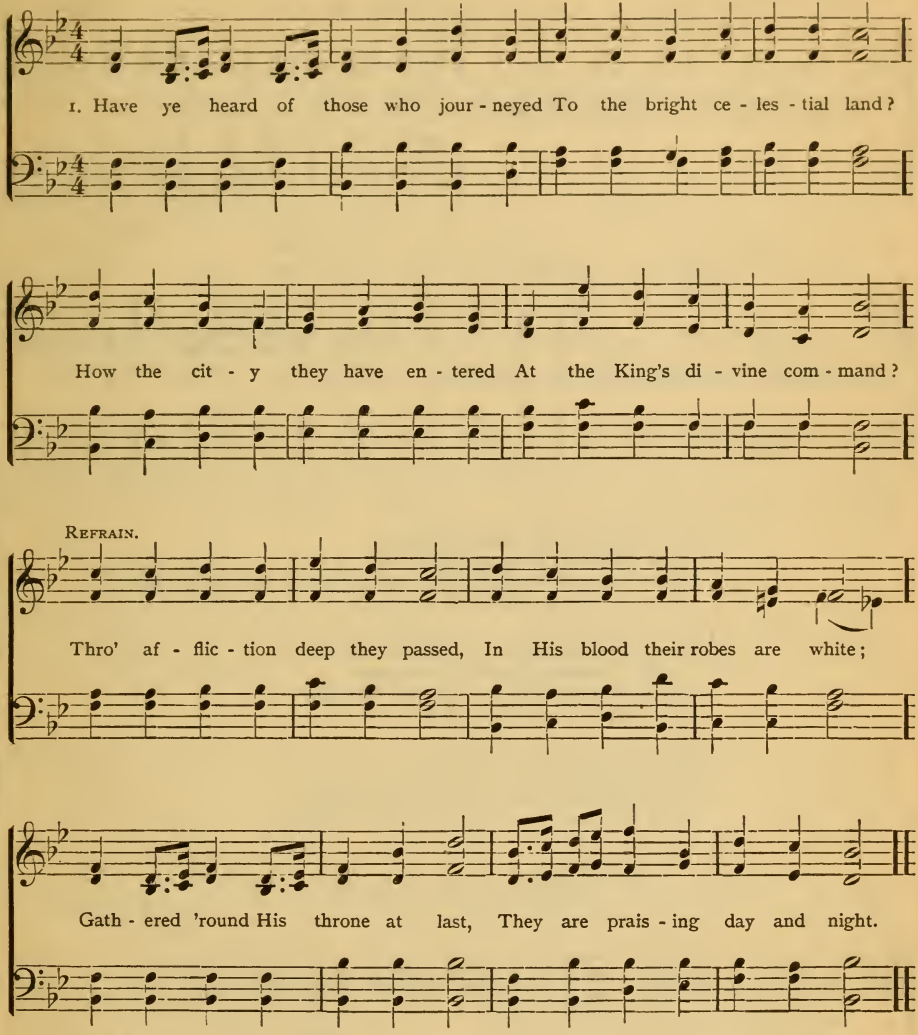
3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine;
And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, Lord, forever Thine.

4 The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred Name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.—**Wesley.**

PRAISING DAY AND NIGHT.

"*Therefore are they before the throne.*"

PHILIP PHILLIPS.

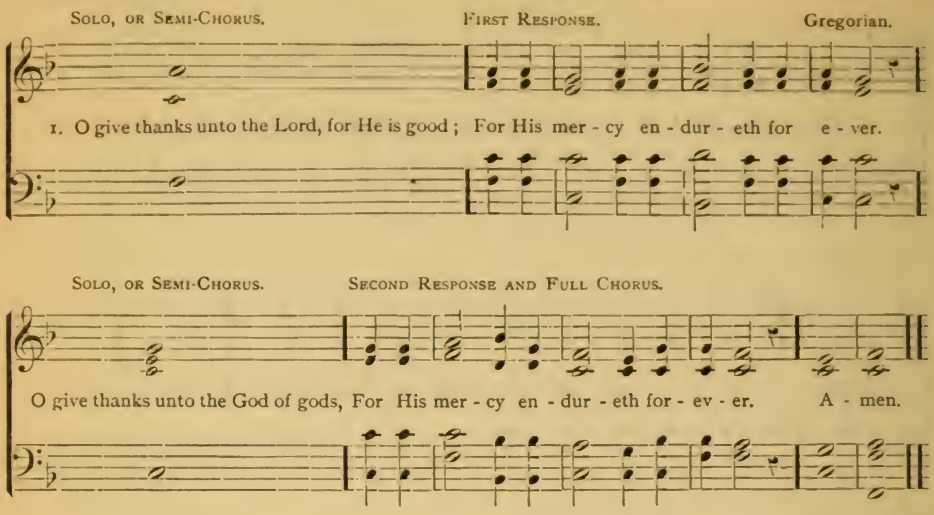


2 Sitting at His blessed table,
Now they eat the fruits that grow
On the tree of life eternal,
Where the crystal waters flow.
Refrain—Thro' affliction, etc.

3 Let us follow their example,
Let us tread the path they trod;
Pilgrims, haste we on our journey,
To the city of our God.
Refrain—Thro' affliction, etc.

THANKSGIVING CHANT.

"The Lord is good to all, and His tender mercies are over all His works."



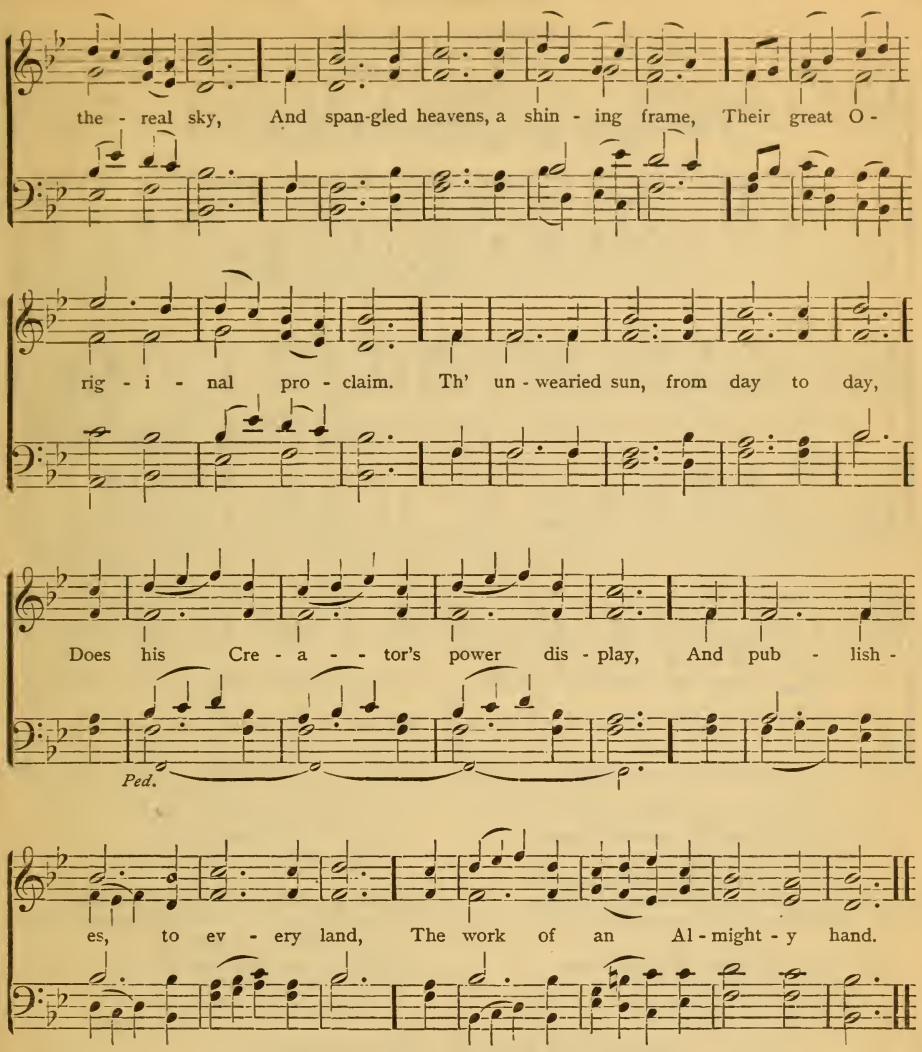
2 To Him that made great lights;
For His mercy endureth for ever.
The sun to rule by day, the moon and stars to rule by night;
For His mercy endureth for ever.

3 Who remembereth us in our low estate;
For His mercy endureth for ever.
And hath redeemed us from our enemies;
For His mercy endureth for ever.

4 Who giveth food to all flesh;
For His mercy endureth for ever.
O give thanks unto the God of Heaven;
For His mercy endureth for ever. Amen.

CREATION. L. M.





2.

Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale;
And nightly, to the listening earth,
Repeats the story of her birth:—
Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings, as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3.

What though, in solemn silence, all
Move round the dark, terrestrial ball?
What though no real voice, nor sound,
Amidst their radiant orbs be found?—
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
For ever singing, as they shine,—
"The hand that made us is divine."

Joseph Addison.

ARIEL. C. P. M.

DR. LOWELL MASON.



2 I'd sing the precious blood He spilt,
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin and wrath divine:
I'd sing His glorious righteousness,
In which all perfect, heavenly dress
My soul shall always shine.

3 I'd sing the characters He bears,
And all the forms of love He wears,
Exalted on His throne:
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all His glories known.

4 Well, the delightful day will come
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see His face:
Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in His grace.

Medley.

HALLELUJAH, 'TIS DONE!

For God so loved the world, that He gave His only-begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

KEY OF G. P. P. BLISS.

1 'TIS the promise of God, full salvation to give
Unto him who on Jesus, His Son, will believe.
Hallelujah, 'tis done! I believe on the Son:
I am saved by the blood of the Crucified One.

2 Though the pathway be lonely, and dangerous too
Surely Jesus is able to carry me through.
Hallelujah, 'tis done! etc.

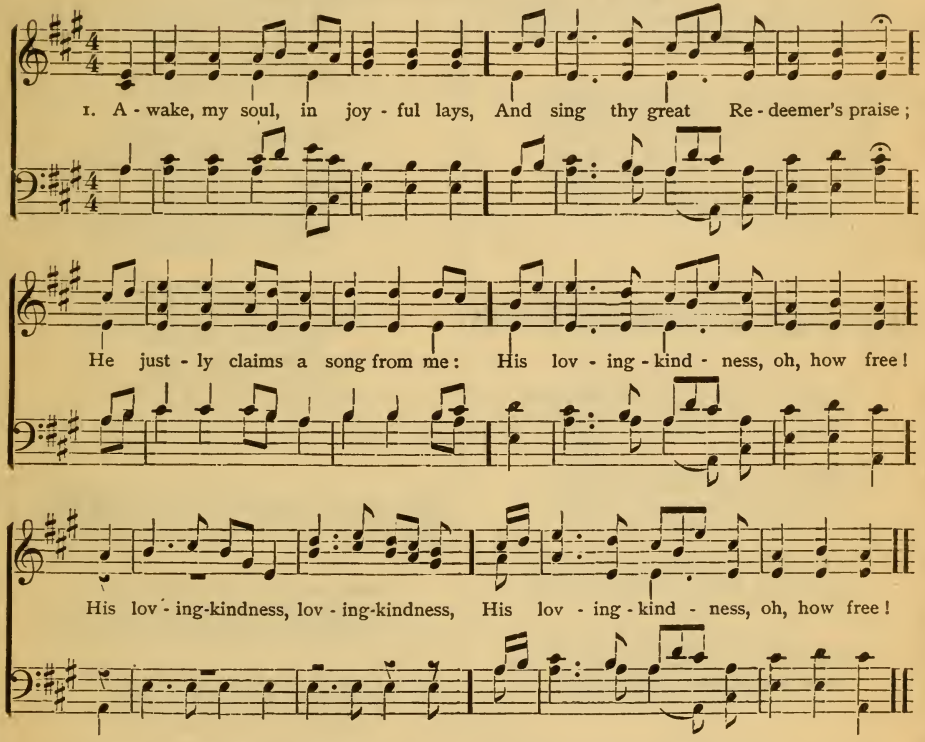
3 Many loved ones have I in yon heavenly throng,
They are safe now in glory, and this is their song:
Hallelujah, 'tis done! etc.

4 Little children I see standing close by their King,
And He smiles as their song of salvation they sing:
Hallelujah, 'tis done! etc.

5 There are prophets and kings in that throng I behold,
And they sing as they march through the streets of pure gold:
Hallelujah, 'tis done! etc.

6 There's a part in that chorus for you and for me,
And the theme of our praises forever will be:
Hallelujah, 'tis done! etc.

LOVING-KINDNESS. L. M.



2 He saw me ruined by the fall,
Yet loved me, notwithstanding all;
He saved me from my lost estate;
His loving-kindness, oh, how great!

3 Though numerous hosts of mighty foes,
Though earth and hell my way oppose,
He safely leads my soul along:
His loving-kindness, oh, how strong!

4 I often feel my sinful heart
Prone from my Saviour to depart;
But though I oft have Him forgot,
His loving-kindness changes not.

5 Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale,
Soon all my mortal powers must fail;
Oh, may my last, expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death.

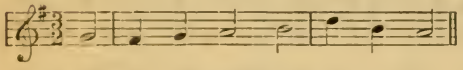
Medley.



1 Singing for Jesus, singing for Jesus,
Trying to serve Him wherever I go;
Pointing the lost to the way of salvation—
This be my mission, a pilgrim below.
When in the strains of my country I mingle,
When to exalt her my voice I would raise;
'Tis for His glory, whose arm is her refuge,
Him would I honor, His name would I praise,
His name would I praise.

2 Singing for Jesus glad hymns of devotion,
Lifting the soul on her pinions of love;
Dropping a word or a thought by the wayside,
Telling of rest in the mansions above.
Music may soften where language would fail us,
Feelings long buried 'twill often restore;
Tones that were breathed from the lips of departed,
How we revere them when they are no more,
When they are no more.

3 Singing for Jesus, my blessed Redeemer,
God of the pilgrims, for Thee I will sing;
When o'er the billows of time I am wafted,
Still with Thy praise shall eternity ring.
Glory to God for the prospect before me,
Soon shall my spirit transported ascend;
Singing for Jesus, O blissful employment,
Loud hallelujahs that never will end,
That never will end.

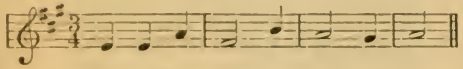


1 All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell;
Come ye before Him, and rejoice.

2 Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His flock, He doth us feed;
And for His sheep He doth us take.

3 O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.



1 Soon may the last glad song arise,
Through all the millions of the skies,
That song of triumph, which records
That all the earth is now the Lord's.

2 Let thrones, and powers, and kingdoms be
Obedient, mighty God, to Thee;
And every land, and stream, and main,
Now wave the sceptre of Thy reign.

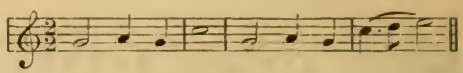
3 O, let the glorious anthem swell;
Let host to host the triumph tell,
Till not one rebel heart remains,
But over all the Saviour reigns.



1 And are we yet alive,
And see each other's face?
Glory and praise to Jesus give
For His redeeming grace!
Preserved by power divine
To full salvation here,
Again in Jesus' praise we join
And in His sight appear.

2 What troubles have we seen,
What conflicts have we past,
Fightings without, and fears within,
Since we assembled last!
But out of all the Lord
Hath brought us by His love;
And still He doth His help afford,
And hides our life above.

3 Then let us make our boast
Of His redeeming power,
Which saves us to the uttermost,
Till we can sin no more;
Let us take up the cross,
Till we the crown obtain;
And gladly reckon all things loss,
So we may Jesus gain.



1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom spread from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 From north to south the princes meet,
To pay their homage at His feet;
While western empires own their Lord,
And savage tribes attend His word.

3 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown His head;
His Name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

4 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song.
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.

SONG SERMON. No. 6.

TEMPERANCE IN SONG.

GOLDEN TEXT.

"It is good neither to eat flesh nor to drink wine, nor any thing whereby thy brother stumbleth, or is offended, or is made weak."—ROM. xiv. 21.

HOW LONG, O LORD.

DR. L. MASON.



2 With zeal and pity move
All those who fear Thy name;
So shall they spread the cause of love,
The wayward to reclaim.

3 Come, and strong drink remove,
And bring the better day;
When all men shall Thy precepts love,
And Thy commands obey.

Gospel and Temperance.

Moreover if thy brother shall trespass against thee, go and tell him his fault between thee and him alone: if he shall hear thee, thou hast gained thy brother.

But if he will not hear thee, then take with thee one or two more, that in the mouth of two or three witnesses every word may be established.

And if he shall neglect to hear them, tell it unto the Church, but if he neglect to hear the Church, let him be unto thee as an heathen man and a publican.—MATT. xviii. 15–17.

But thou shalt not hate thy brother in thine heart; if thy brother trespass against thee rebuke him, and if he repent forgive him.—LUKE xvii. 3.

And the apostles and elders came together for to consider the matter.—ACTS xv. 6.

And if any man obey not our word by this epistle note that man, and have no company with him, that he may be ashamed.—2 THESS. iii. 14.

Then came Peter to Him, and said, Lord, how oft shall my brother sin against me, and I forgive him? till seven times?

Jesus saith unto him, I say not unto thee, Until seven times; but, Until seventy times seven.—MATT. xviii. 21, 22.

PRAYER.

WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

KEY OF F.

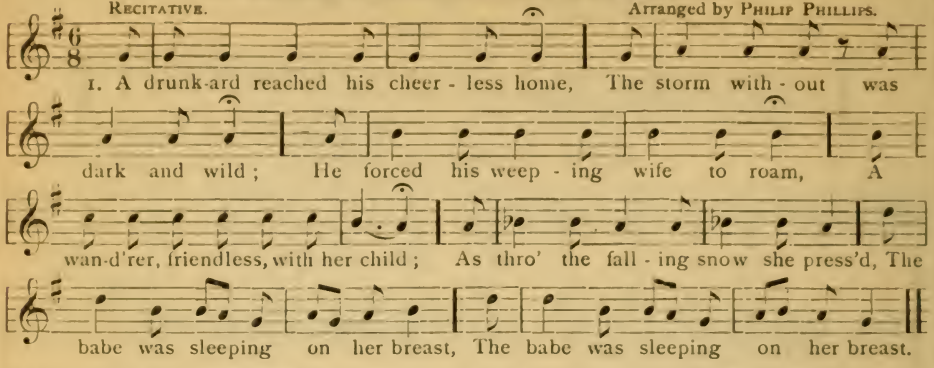
1 WORK, for the night is coming,
Work through the morning hours;
Work, while the dew is sparkling,
Work 'mid springing flowers;
Work, when the day grows brighter,
Work in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.

2 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work, till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more:
Work, while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

RENOUNCE THE CUP.

"Nor thieves, nor drunkards, shall inherit the kingdom of God."

RECITATIVE. Arranged by PHILIP PHILLIPS.



2 And colder still the winds did blow,
And darker hours of night came on,
And deeper grew the drifted snow, [gone.
Her limbs were chilled, her strength was
O God! she cried, in accents wild,
If I must perish, save my child.

3 She stripped the mantle from her breast,
And bared her bosom to the storm,
As round the child she wrapped the vest,
She smiled to think that it was warm.
With one cold kiss, a tear of grief,
The broken-hearted found relief.

4 At morn her cruel husband passed,
And saw her on her snowy bed;
Her tearful eyes were closed at last,
Her cheek was pale, her spirit fled.
He raised the mantle from the child,
The babe look'd up, and sweetly smil'd.

5 Shall this sad warning plead in vain?
Poor thoughtless one, *it speaks to you;*
Now break the tempter's cruel chain,
No more your dreadful way pursue:
Renounce the cup, to Jesus fly—
Immortal soul, why will you die?

Bible Denouncing Intemperance.

Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his color in the cup.—PROV. xxiii. 31.

At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder.—PROV. xxiii. 32.

Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning, that they may follow strong drink; that continue until night, till wine inflame them.—ISA. v. 11.

For while they be folden together as thorns, and while they are drunken as drunkards, they shall be devoured as stubble fully dry.—NAHUM i. 10.

Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink, that puttest thy bottle to him, and makest him drunken also, that thou mayest look on their nakedness.—HAB. ii. 15.

Woe unto them that are mighty to drink wine, and men of strength to mingle strong drink.—ISA. v. 22.

The drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty.—PROV. xxiii. 21.

It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor any thing whereby thy brother stumbleth, or is offended, or is made weak.—ROM. xiv. 21.

Avoid it, pass not by it, turn from it, and pass away.—PROV. iv. 15.

Nor thieves, nor covetous, nor drunkards, nor revilers, nor extortioners, shall inherit the Kingdom of God.—1 CORINTHIANS vi. 10.

Do not drink wine nor strong drink, thou, nor thy sons with thee.—LEV. x. 9.

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging: and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.—PROV. xx. 1.

Be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess; but be filled with the Spirit.—EPH. v. 18.

They shall not drink wine with a song; strong drink shall be bitter to them that drink it.—ISA. xxiv. 9.

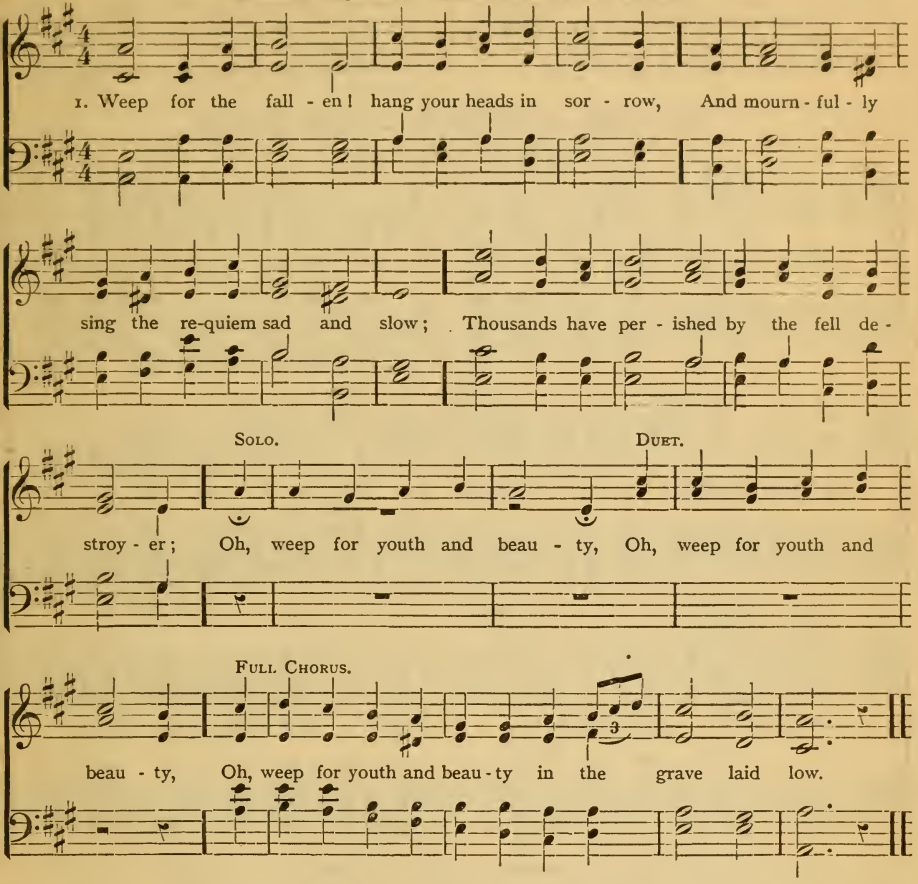
But they also have erred through wine, and through strong drink are out of the way.—ISA. xxviii. 7.

Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath babbling? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes?—PROV. xxiii. 29.

They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek mixed wine.—PROV. xxiii. 30.

WEEP FOR THE FALLEN.

Meekness, temperance — against such there is no law."



2 Voices of wailing tell our hopeless anguish,
While sorrowing mothers bid us onward go;
Hark! to their accents, their's, the broken-hearted,
‖: Who weep for youth and beauty :‖ in the grave laid low!

3 Weep for the fallen, but amid your sorrow
Still point to the pledge that freedom can bestow;
Rescue the thousands from the fell destroyer,
‖: For why should youth and beauty :‖ in the grave lie low?

SLAVERY AND DEATH.

Tune—HAMBURG. L.M.

1 SLAVERY and death the cup contains;
Dash to the earth the poisoned bowl;
Softer than silk are iron chains
Compared with those that chafe the soul.

2 Spare, Lord, the thoughtless, guide the blind,
Till man no more shall deem it just,
To live, by forging chains to bind
His weaker brother in the dust.

LET TEMPERANCE AND HER SONS REJOICE.

Tune—DUKE STREET. L.M.

1 LET temperance and her sons rejoice,
And be their praises loud and long;
Let every heart and every voice
Conspire to raise a joyful song.

2 His children's prayer He deigns to grant,
He stays the progress of the foe;
And temperance, like a cherished plant,
Beneath His fostering care shall grow.

PRODIGAL CHILD, COME HOME.

"*And he began to be in want.*" PHILIP PHILLIPS.



2 Far from home, and far from God,
I feel the chast'ning of His rod,
In feeding here among the swine,
Refusing peace and love divine.
Chorus—Come home! etc.

3 Quick to the banquet-house repair,
Thy Father stands to greet thee there,
Come, now, behold His smiling face,
He'll kiss thee with His pard'ning grace.
Chorus—Come home! etc.

Christian Duties.

Charge them that are rich in this world, that they be not high-minded, nor trust in uncertain riches, but in the living God, who giveth us richly all things to enjoy; that they do good, that they be rich in good works, ready to distribute, willing to communicate.—1 TIM. vi. 17, 18.

Let your conversation be without covetousness; and be content with such things as ye have: for He hath said, I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee.—HEB. xiii. 5.

But whoso hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?—1 JOHN iii. 17.

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all Thy soul, and with all thy mind: this is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.—MARK xii. 30, 31.

Children, obey your parents in all things: for this is well pleasing unto the Lord.—COL. iii. 20.

And, ye fathers, provoke not your children to wrath: but bring them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord.—EPH. vi. 4.

Nevertheless let every one of you in particular so love his wife even as himself;

And the wife see that she reverence her husband.—EPH. v. 33.

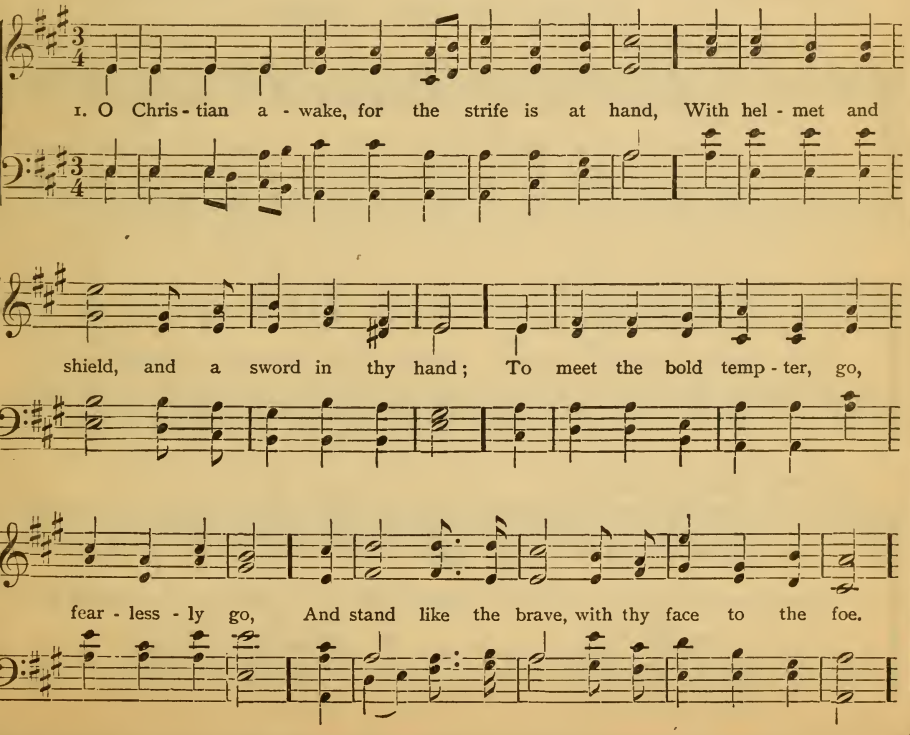
Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honor preferring one another.—ROM. xii. 10.

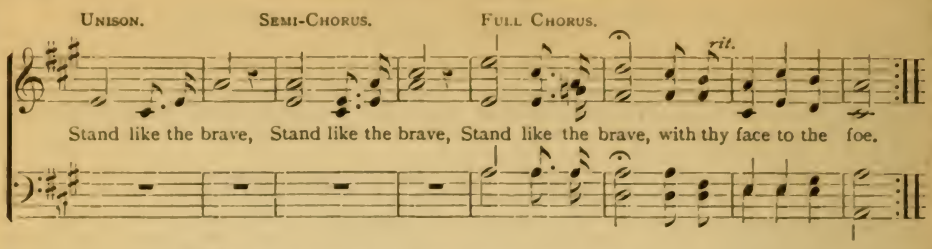
Recompense to no man evil for evil. Provide things honest in the sight of all men.—ROM. xii. 17.

STAND LIKE THE BRAVE.

"*Stand, therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having the breastplate of righteousness.*"

PHILLIPS & BRADBURY.



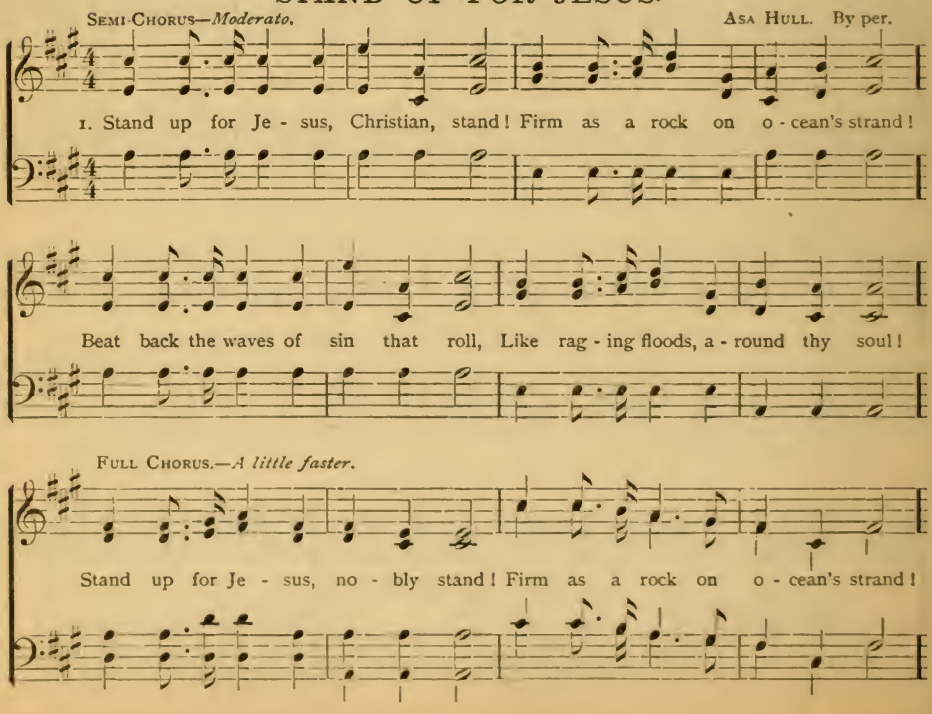


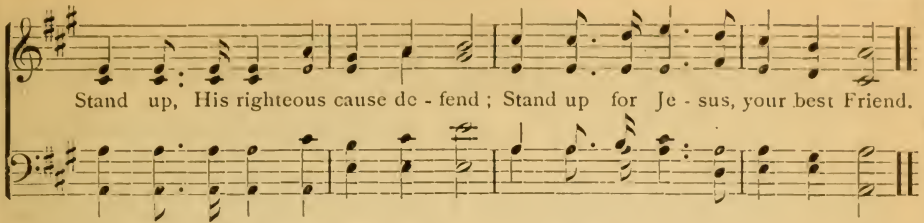
2 Whatever thy danger, take heed and beware,
And turn not thy back, for no armor is there;
The legions of darkness, if thou wouldst o'erthrow,
Then stand like the brave, with thy face to the foe.—*Chorus.*

3 The cause of thy Master with vigor defend;
O watch, fight and pray—persevere to the end;
Wherever He leads thee, go, valiantly go,
And stand like the brave, with thy face to the foe.—*Chorus.*

4 Press on, never doubting, thy Captain is near,
With grace to supply, and with comfort to cheer;
His love, like a stream, in the desert will flow,
Then stand like the brave, with thy face to the foe.—*Chorus.*

STAND UP FOR JESUS.





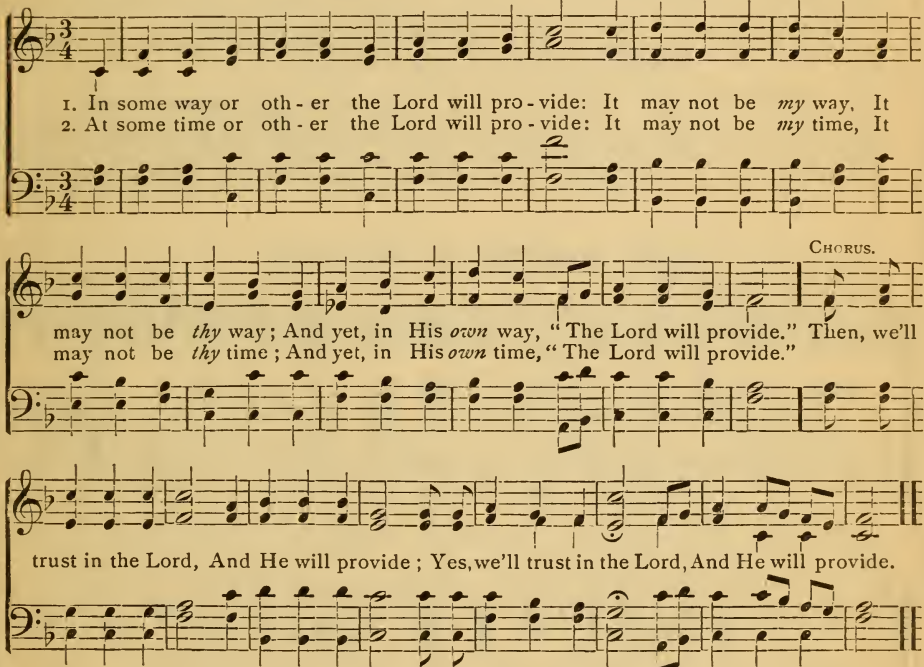
2 Stand up for Jesus, Christian, stand!
Sound forth His Name o'er sea and land!
Spread ye His glorious Word abroad,
Till all the world shall own Him Lord.—*Cho.*

3 Stand up for Jesus, Christian, stand!
Lift high the cross with steadfast hand!
Till heathen lands with wondering eye
Its rising glory shall descry.—*Cho.*

4 Stand up for Jesus, Christian, stand!
Soon with the blest immortal band
We'll dwell for aye, life's journey o'er,
In realms of light on heav'ns bright shore.
Cho.

THE LORD WILL PROVIDE.

"*Casting all your care upon Him, for He careth for you.*" PHILIP PHILLIPS.



3 Despond then no longer, the Lord will provide;
And this be the token—
No word He hath spoken
Was ever yet broken:
"The Lord will provide."—*Cho.*

4 March on, then, right boldly, the sea shall divide;
The pathway made glorious,
With shoutings victorious,
We'll join in the chorus,
"The Lord will provide."—*Cho.*

New Testament Commandments.

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength.

And thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. —MARK xii. 30, 31.

Repent ye, therefore, and be converted,

That your sins may be blotted out.—ACTS iii. 19.

Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ,

And thou shalt be saved, and thy house.—ACTS xvi. 31.

Fight the good fight of faith.

Lay hold on eternal life, whereunto thou art also called.—1 TIM. vi. 12.

A new commandment I give unto you:

That ye love one another as I have loved you.—JOHN xiii. 34.

Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden,

And I will give you rest.—MATT. xi. 28.

Follow peace with all men, and holiness,

Without which no man shall see the Lord. —HEB. xii. 14.

Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you,

And pray for them that despitefully use you and persecute you.—MATT. v. 44.

Abstain from the appearance of evil.

And the very God of peace sanctify you wholly.—1 THESS. v. 22.

Watch ye and pray,

Lest ye enter into temptation.—MARK xiv. 38.

Search the Scriptures; for in them ye think ye have eternal life;

And they are they which testify of Me.—JOHN v. 39.

Suffer little children, and forbid them not to come unto me,

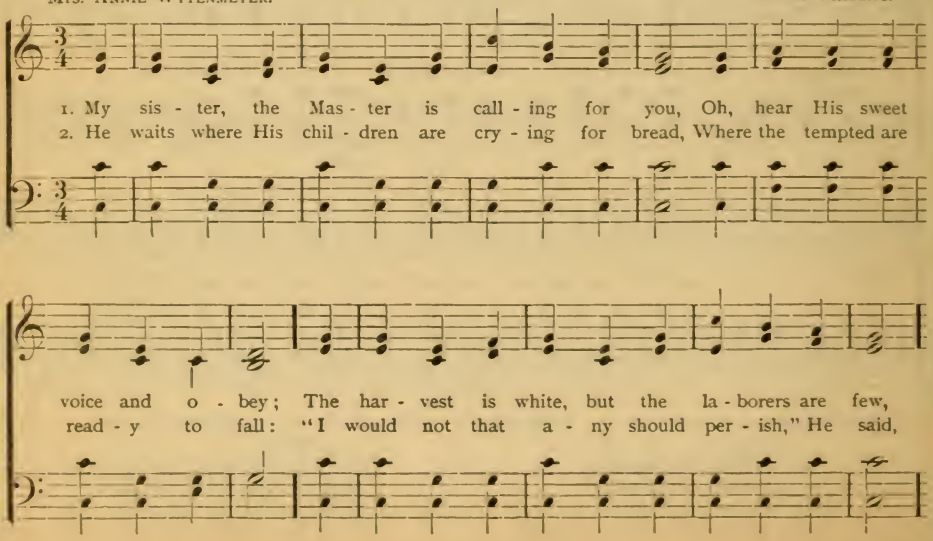
For of such is the kingdom of heaven.—MATT. xix. 14.

If ye love me, keep my commandments,

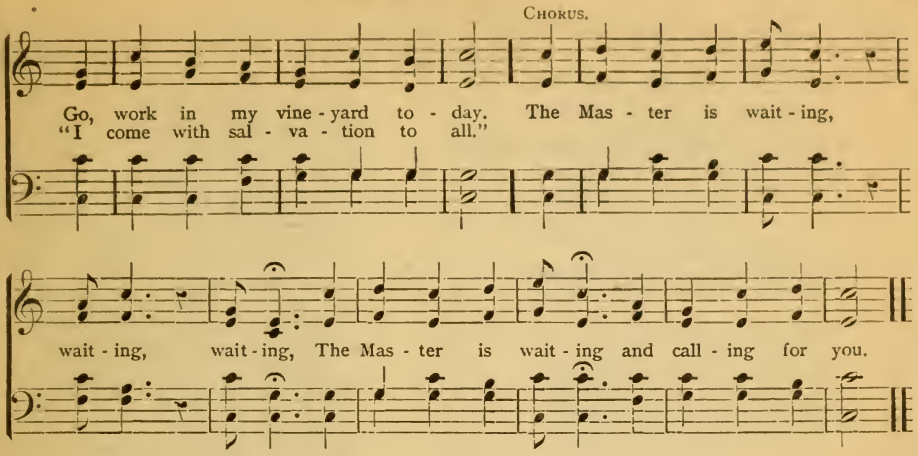
And I will pray the Father, and He shall give you another Comforter, that He may abide with you forever.—JOHN xiv. 15, 16.

THE MASTER IS WAITING.

MRS. ANNIE WYTENMEYER. PHILIP PHILLIPS.



CHORUS.

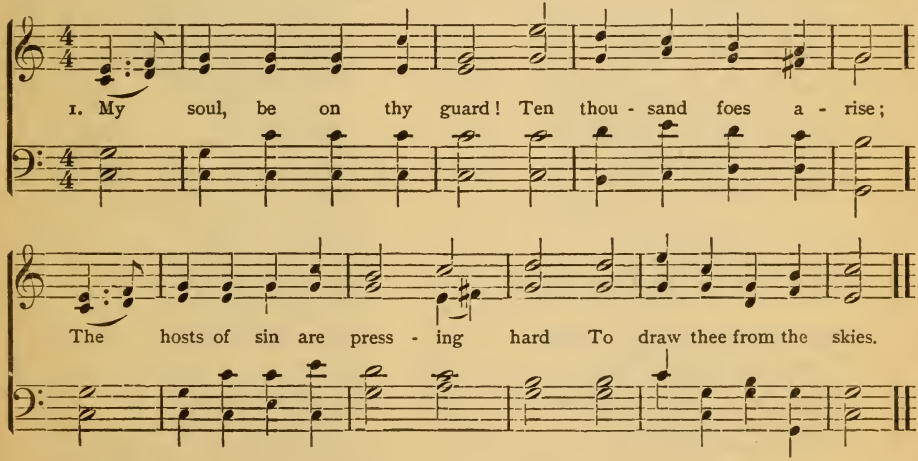


3 He waits in the homes of the poor and oppressed,
To lighten the burdens they bear;
And brings to the weary and fainting ones rest—
Go quickly, and meet with Him there.—*Chorus.*

4 My sister, the Master is waiting for you;
He calls for the reapers to-day;
There's work for each one of His children to do;
Oh! haste thee, no longer delay.—*Chorus.*

LABAN. S. M.

DR. LOWELL MASON.



2 Oh, watch, and fight, and pray,
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down:
The work of faith will not be done,
Till thou obtain the crown.



1 O, WHAT are you going to do, brother?
Say, what are you going to do?
You have thought of some useful labor,
But what is the end in view?
You are fresh from the home of your boyhood,
And just in the bloom of youth!
Have you tasted the sparkling water
That flows from the fount of truth?

CHORUS.

Is your heart in the Saviour's keeping?
Remember He died for you!
Then what are you going to do, brother?
Say, what are you going to do?

2 O, what are you going to do, brother?
The morning of youth is past;
The vigor and strength of manhood,
My brother, are yours at last;
You are rising in worldly prospects,
And prospered in worldly things;
A duty to those less favored,
The smile of your fortune brings.

CHORUS.

Go, prove that your heart is grateful—
The Lord has a work for you!
Then what are you going to do, brother?
Say, what are you going to do?

3 O, what are you going to do, brother?
Your sun at its noon is high;
It shines in meridian splendor,
And rides through a cloudless sky.
You are holding a high position
Of honor, of trust, and fame;
Are you willing to give the glory
And praise to your Saviour's name?

CHORUS.

The regions that sit in darkness
Are stretching their hands to you;
O, what are you going to do, brother?
Say, what are you going to do?

4 O, what are you going to do, brother?
The tempter is near at hand:
Look not on the wine that sparkles,
Remember the great command.
Go not to the midnight revel,
Nor join in the careless song;
Beware of the wine that sparkles,
'Twill lead thee to ruin and wrong.

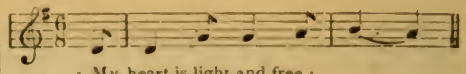
CHORUS.

The eyes of the angels in pity
Are mournfully turning to you;
Then what are you going to do, brother?
Say, what are you going to do?

5 O, what are you going to do, brother?
The twilight approaches now;—
Already your locks are silvered,
And winter is on your brow.
Your talents, your time, your riches,
To Jesus, your Master, give;
Then ask if the world around you
Is better because you live.

CHORUS.

You are nearing the brink of Jordan,
But still there is work for you;
Then what are you going to do, brother?
Say, what are you going to do?



1 My heart is light and free;
My step is firm and strong;
I move amid the multitude,
The happiest of the throng.
The wine is sparkling red,
Most beautiful to see;
They say it glitters to deceive,
But what is that to me?
O! I am safe, am safe!
No danger can I see;
The wine may ruin you, perhaps,
But cannot injure me.

2 I'm older than I was,
I'm wiser now to-day
Than when last year I danced and sang—
The happiest of the gay.
My limbs are slightly weak,
I tremble some, you see,
And brandy need to calm my nerves,
But what is that to me?
O! I am safe, am safe!
No danger can I see;
The brandy 'll ruin you, perhaps,
But cannot injure me.

3 Carnival joys I prize,
To drive dull care away;
And often quit life's busy round
To cheer the long, dull day.
My brain is overtaxed
With grave perplexity,
A glass of whisky builds me up,
But what is that to me?
O! I am safe, am safe!
No danger can I see;
The whisky 'll ruin you, perhaps,
But cannot injure me.

4 Ah! nothing harms me now,
All liquors tempt my thirst—
Old ale, and gin, and rum alike
Are good as wine at first;
For drinking schools a man,
Sets him from bondage free;
I'm not fastidious in my taste,
But what is that to me?
O! I am safe, am safe!
No danger can I see;
Strong drink will ruin you, perhaps,
But cannot injure me.

5 When I am asked to drink
I never answer, No;
I cannot purchase it myself,
I daily poorer grow.
My living all is gone,
My clothes in rags you see;
I take whatever I can beg,
But what is that to me?
O! I am safe, am safe!
No danger can I see;
The rags might frighten you, perhaps,
But cannot frighten me.

6 I'm safe! But am I safe?
O! what is that I see!
A yawning gulf before me lies,
A drunkard's grave for me,
For me! for me! O, save!
Brave comrades, hear my call!
Stretch out a hand to rescue me;
I tremble! shiver! fall!
Not one, alas, is safe!
But all who take the glass,
And drink the brandy, rum, and gin,
Shall feel its sting at last.

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